



ICD

SICK

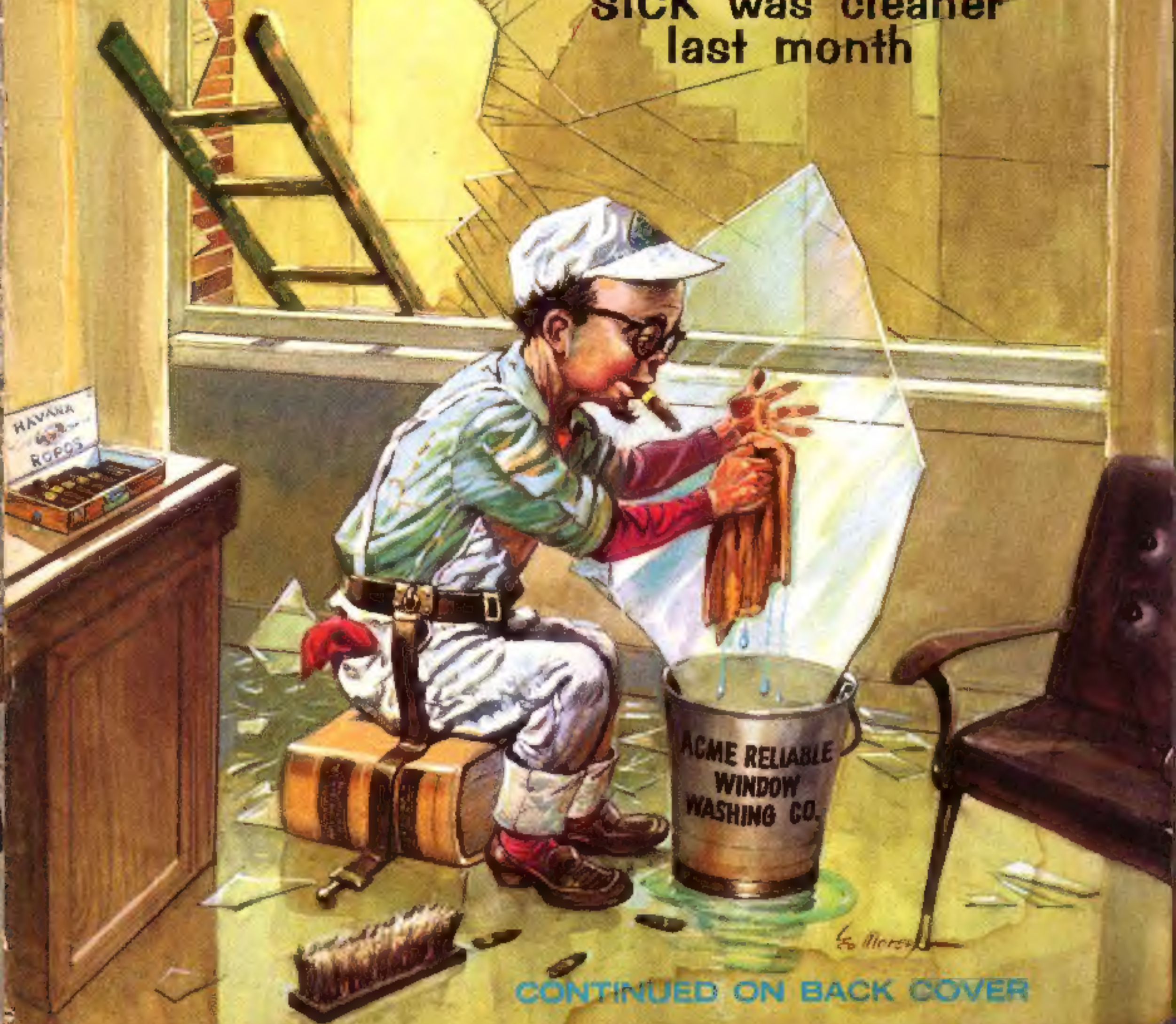
JUNE

25¢

The Magazine that Keeps America Laughing

SPRING CLEANING ISSUE

SICK was cleaner
last month



CONTINUED ON BACK COVER

GREAT MOMENTS IN MEDICINE

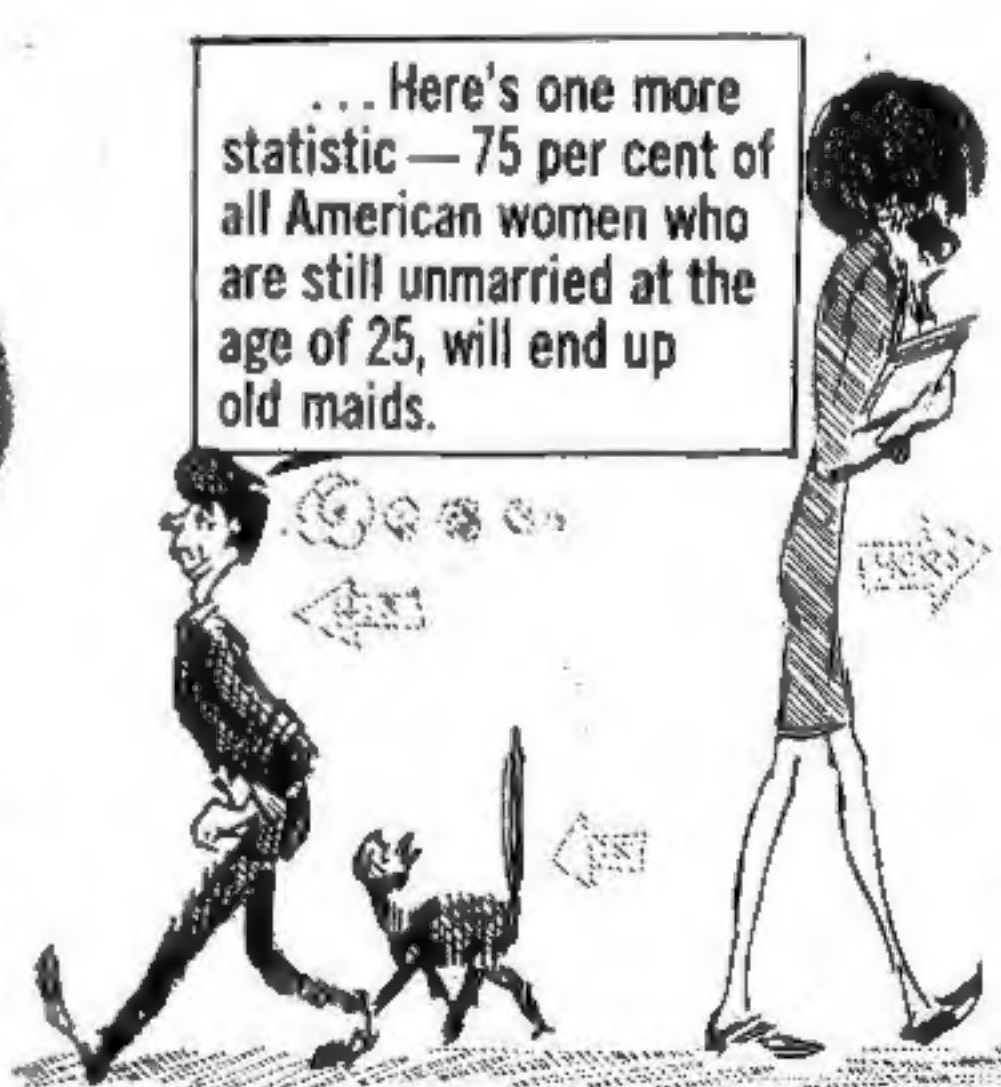
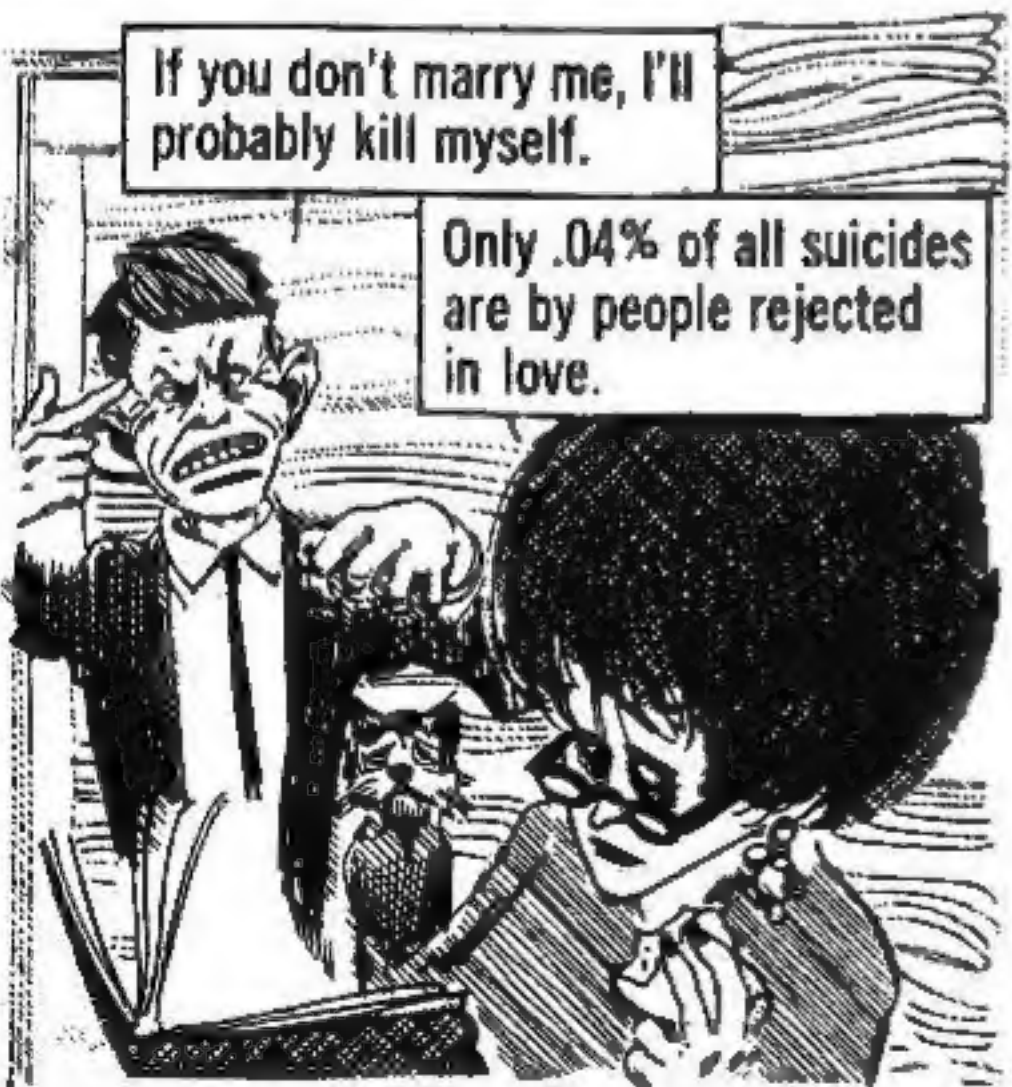
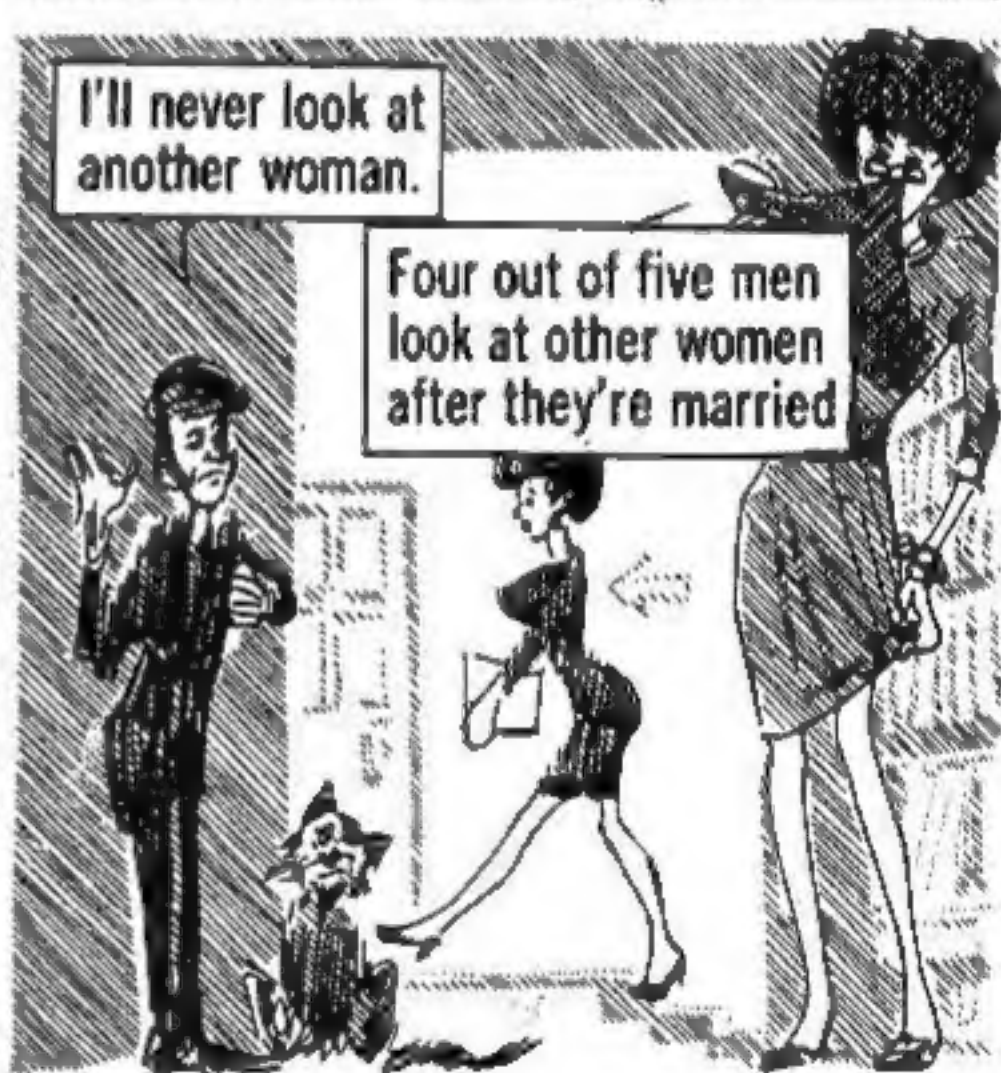
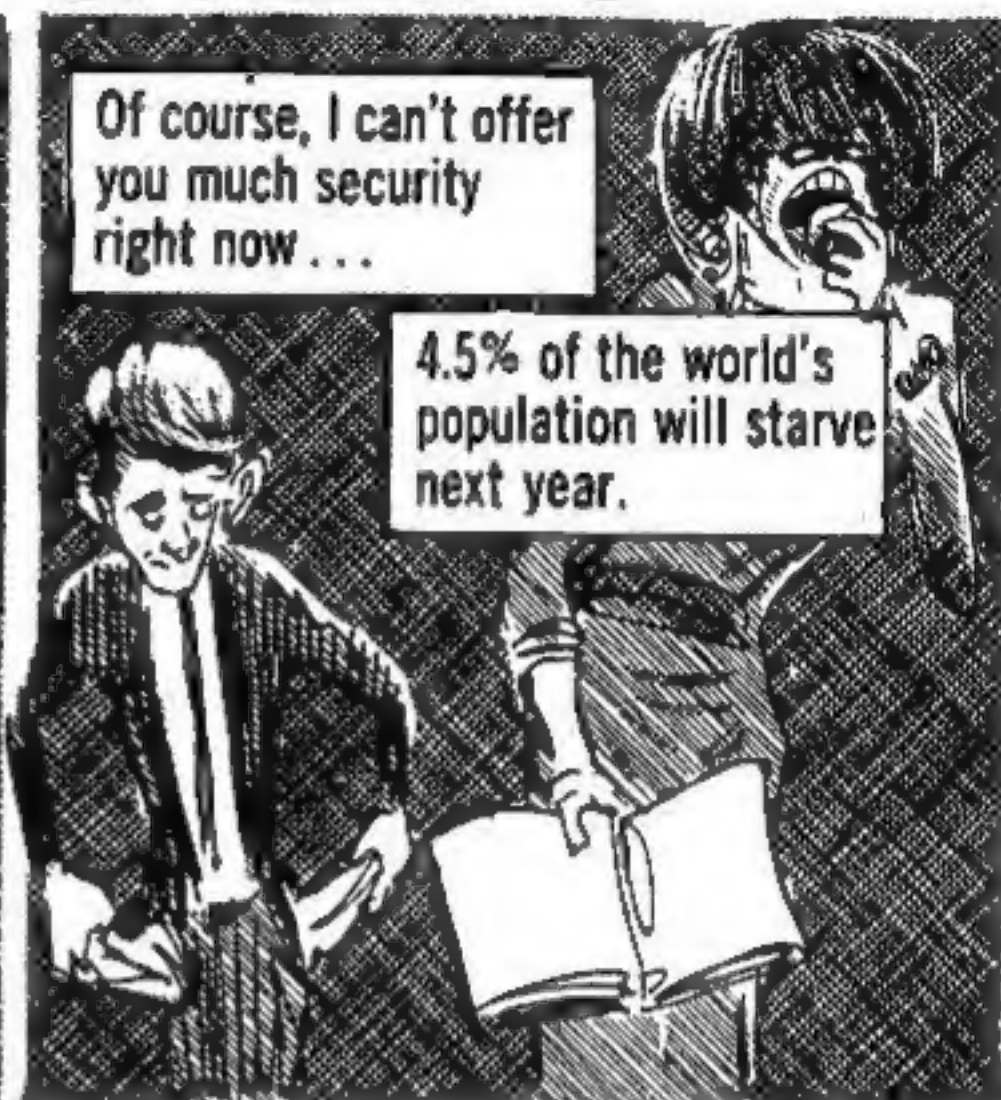
Plastic Surgery...The Unveiling



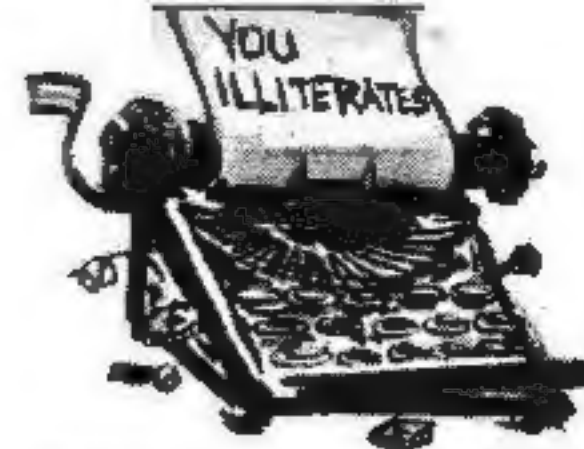
TODAY, we're all just a number. You live in a house that's a number on a block, you use a phone that's a number in a book. To your boss, you're a social security number. To your bank, you're an account number and to the service station attendant, you're a model number.

The whole world is caught in the numbers racket and nobody has the number for today. No matter what you do, no matter where you go, those green-eyed men with the adding machines have your number. We're all trapped in a per centile ... Watch while this young couple play —

The Numbers Game

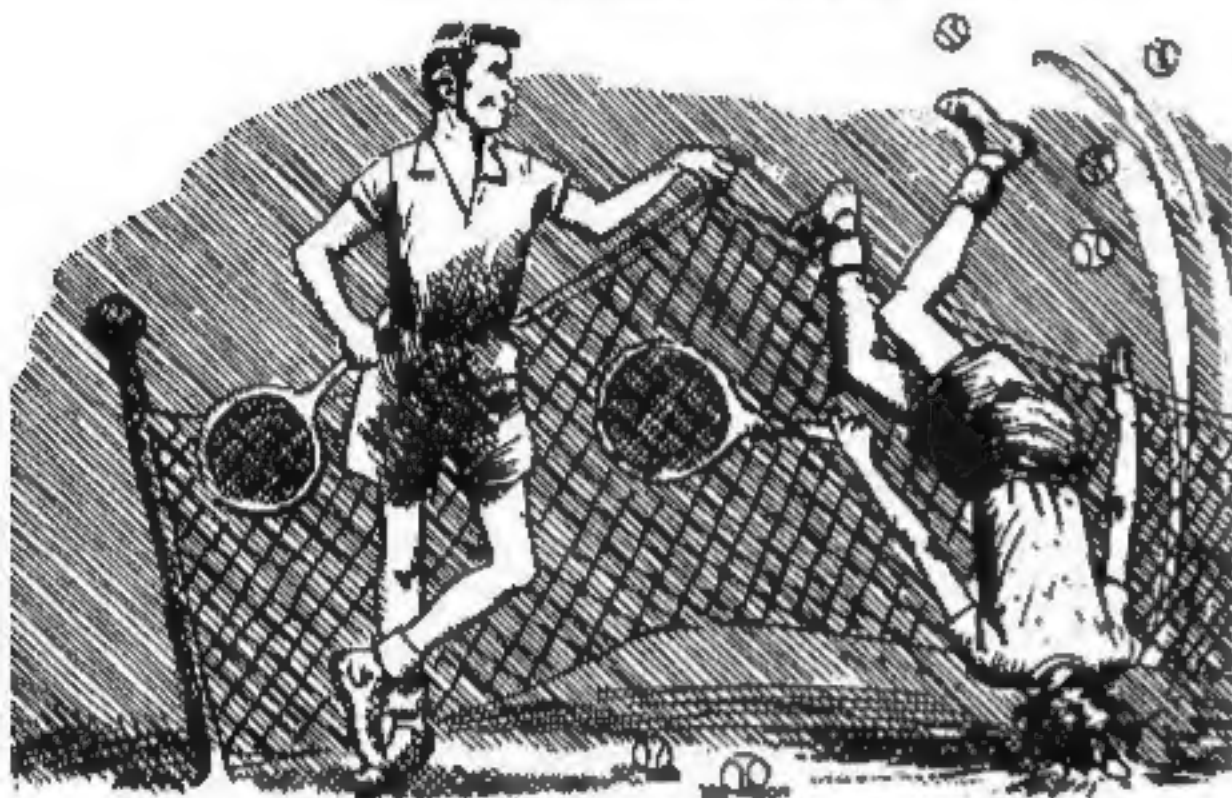


Sickcerely yours:



Dear Sirs:

Congratulations on the publication of "A Guide for Losers." However, we feel that an article on such a touchy subject as losing should have been submitted to us for approval prior to publication as we are the official organization for losers. As for losers conventions, the Metropolitan Chapter of NAL holds monthly meetings and the annual meeting of the national organization is scheduled for June.



Further information on our organization such as the latest revision of our constitution will be furnished on request. If you are interested in joining, request an application form (Form 1313a). A monthly bulletin for members is published. We also distribute "loser awards" for "losing beyond the call of duty." We would appreciate any publicity, favorable or otherwise, you could give us.

Stephen Dobrow
Grand Exalted Loser,
National Assn. of Losers

ED: Would have printed your letter sooner, but it got lost in the mails.

Dear SICK:

How could I get a job writing for your magazine? Do I have to be touched upstairs? I think I might qualify. I have references from psychiatrists in five different states. I buy your magazine every month. They start good fires on cold mornings—besides, they're safer than coal oil. All my friends buy SICK. They build fires with them. They cannot read. Tell me, why do you people up there in New York, think we're hillbillies in Tennessee?

James Vernon Barnhill
Route No. 8
Columbia, Tenn.

ED. Because you can't read and you burn magazines instead of coal oil.

Dear Illiterates:

About a week ago, I bought my first issue of SICK. It was fairly humorous. I liked it especially because I got a 1955-S cent in the change. I am a coin collector.

David Stone
169 S. Mission Ridge Dr.
Rossville, Ga.

ED: We collect coins too — and bills, checks, money orders.

Dear Sirs:

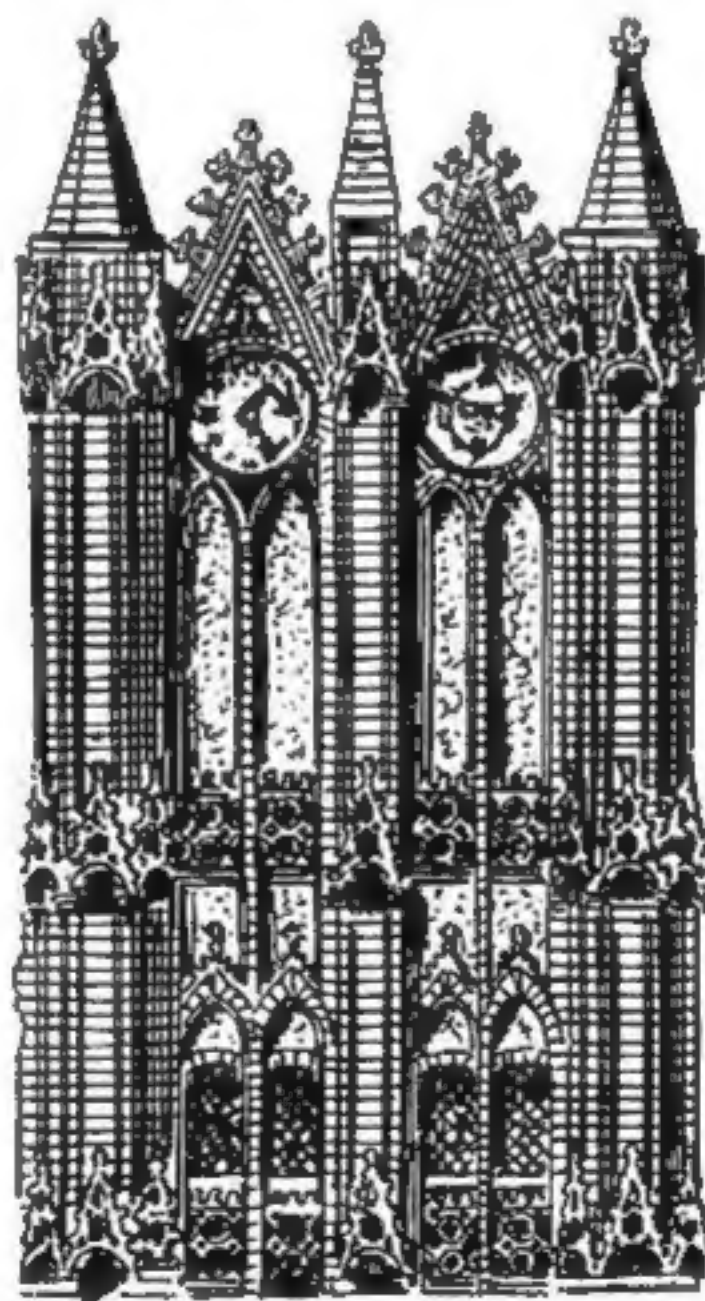
I am 30 years old and have been laughed at because I enjoy reading your magazine supposedly aimed at teen-agers (*We've been aiming it at 40-year-olds.*) Even when I go to the magazine store for the latest copy of my favorite, the dealer gives me a funny look and attempts to interest me in some of the slick publications. Last time this happened, I said to him:

"You can hick that slick in the crik,
And quick—cause mister, my pick
is SICK."

ED: You're 30 years old and you read humor magazines?

Dear Editor:

Too bad you didn't stop sending copies of SICK to Fredonia as you said in the Feb. issue. I discovered a mistake on page 12 (Feb. 1962) in the second column, fourth paragraph, where you wrote that the professor spoke for one hour and 24 minutes or for just 19 minutes less than it takes to read the Sunday Times; but in the second column, first paragraph, you wrote that the



record time was two hours, 43 minutes. What happened to the other hour?

A Senior
Fredonia Central High School
Fredonia, N. Y.

ED: This is the second thing we learned about Fredonia: They do teach arithmetic. Now, that they've taught you how to read the clock, how about the calendar?

Dear SICK Editors:

Today, we got our first issue of SICK. Now we know where it got its title. We could hardly get half-way through it because we almost choked.

Phyllis and Patricia

ED: Come on, Fellas — why don't you read it all the way through?

Dear SICK:

No matter how you read SICK, it all comes out the same—GREAT, so says our two-year-old son, Michael. Keep up the good work.

William Hastie
1409 Catalpa
Chicago, Illinois

ED: Just goes to prove—SICK keeps kids off the television.

Dear SICK:

I read the letter in the February issue of SICK, criticizing the magazine for printing jokes about the Kennedy's. I agree with you fully, and the person who wrote the letter apparently has no sense of humor and should not read a magazine of the SICK type. He should read old medical journals or copies of SEVENTY.

—Sincerely,
Barry Dress
647 Newark Avenue
Jersey City, N.J.

Dear Sirs:

I have just finished your latest SICK and enjoyed it very much. I liked the answer you gave to "Unsigned" from Detroit. Have you ever noticed the sad sacks always leave their names off any letters they write? I figure they haven't got the guts to sign their names or else the FBI must be looking for them. You



really hit the nail on the head, when you said, "A country that loses its sense of humor is in big trouble." I agree 100%. Keep up the good work.

David L. Clowes
424 South Leigh Street
Baltimore, Maryland

ED: We received many letters defending our article kidding the President — these are only a few — you should see the one Richard Nixon's kids sent us.

Dear SICK:

I purchased your Feb., 1962, edition last week. In reading the letters, I came across the one written about your satire concerning our President. My sentiments are exactly yours. I feel that if our system of government is to work, we need noble (noble??) Americans to keep freedom of the press alive. I applaud and cheer your answer to that letter. You will notice that I have signed my letter. I feel that

Mr. Kennedy would agree with these thoughts.

Larry Wood
718 4th Ave. N.E.
Largo, Florida

ED: Glad to have you aboard. There will be another Kennedy Family Situation Comedy in SICK soon.

Dear SICK:

I couldn't help but read the letter criticizing your kidding of President Kennedy in the Feb. issue and I stand in full agreement with your reply. I know you mean no real malice toward the people you poke fun at and I will continue to read and enjoy SICK. Everybody in the barracks enjoys reading your magazine.

Pvt. Bill Wylie
RA1911517
C/S, IBG, 13 Inf.
Ft. Riley, Kansas

ED: The guys in the barracks outside of Moscow love our book.

Dear Editors:

I bought my first SICK in February. I think its fun to read, but my parents think its uneducational. The part I like in the February issue was the part of the pictures from "The Mask." The caption that said: "Are you stuck with a sticky roll on deodorant?" And I hope you keep putting out SICK.

Shirley Phelps
342 Highland Avenue
Beloit, Wisconsin

ED: What's uneducational about it—you learned to spell deodorant didn't you?

Dear SICK:

I think your magazine is a bad imitation of M-D. Your paper is cheaper than any other magazines. I just subscribed to M-D. I dare you to print this with no cracks. Poor, insane Honey Miller.

Vard Moore
4317 Overhill
Dallas 5, Texas

ED: Happy reading.

Dear SICK people:

I wouldn't put out a magazine like yours if I were paid. What are you some kind of nuts?

L. G. Granos
2713 Bloom Avenue South
Minneapolis 7, Minn.

ED: What kind of nuts are there?

Dear Sirs:

I just wanted to say that I've been reading MAD for three years and I just started reading SICK and I already think it is the funniest magazine in the world and if you keep it up as long as MAD did then the world will give you the recognition you deserve.

Ted Reed
72 Seminole Way
Short Hills, N. J.

ED: Keep what up as long as Mad?

Dear Sickies:

You are getting sicker all the time. The chessboard situation on your February cover is an impossible situation. The white king is on a square which is covered by a bishop and two knights. He could not have legally moved there in the first place. No wonder our bearded wonder got walloped.

Jim Longman
600 West Street
Shenandoah, Iowa

ED: So, who said they were playing chess. Nobody likes a smart chess player.



Gentlemen:

We are the chess champions at Albright and we noticed an impossible situation in the chess match on the cover of your February issue. The monkey couldn't have won because he had the bald one in check with both of his knights at the same time. Any clod knows that a king cannot move into check. Consequently, your chess match is obviously bogus. Quit trying to pass off fake chess situations on your readers.

Jerry Field
Al Edwards
Jim Berko
ACCCA (Albright College Champion Chess Players' Association.)

ED: Why do you guys spend all your time playing chess? Why don't you go out and start panty raids, water fights, crowd telephone booths and those other educational things all the other kids do? Why don't you chase girls? Isn't the ACCCA the same group that backed Henry Wallace for President?

Dear SICK Editors:

What a bunch of illiterates you have there! On page 47 of your March issue, where you give the answers to your December contest, there should be the following corrections:

1. Harold Macmillan (small second "m") not MacMillan.
2. Gomulka, not Gumolka; and he is from Poland, not Hungary.
3. Mao Tse Tung, not Tsung.
4. Ben-Gurion, not Ben Gurion.
5. Ludwig Erhard is from West Germany not East Berlin.

Lee Graham
35 Claremont ave.
N.Y. 27, N.Y.

ED: Outside of that, you liked the magazine?



Dear SICK:

I like all your issues and monster faces. I think it is worth more than 25¢ but don't get any ideas about raising the price. (For you, we're raising the price.) Where did you get the idea for this magazine?

Gary Hannuksela
10025 Lyndale St.
Melrose, Illinois

ED: The idea came to us quite by accident one day while reading MAD.

SICK:

For the first time, I bought a SICK magazine and I found it one of the most hilarious mags I've ever read. I assume you know your magazine is widely distributed here in the Mediterranean as well as in the U.S. I just got done taping on a recorder your whole magazine for laughs in the future and I can assure you, it was funny. I've passed it on to my shipmates. Great magazine.

Robert W. Misho, SW, USN
USS Bordelaw UDR 881
c/o Fleet Post Office
N.Y., N.Y.

ED: Thanks for the kind words, but why the hell aren't you looking out for submarines?

Dear Sickies:

I think you've got a pretty keen magazine and your idiot doctor has made many friends over here in England.

John Carter
31 Eustace Road
Eastham, London, England

ED: Pity you lost the Empire.



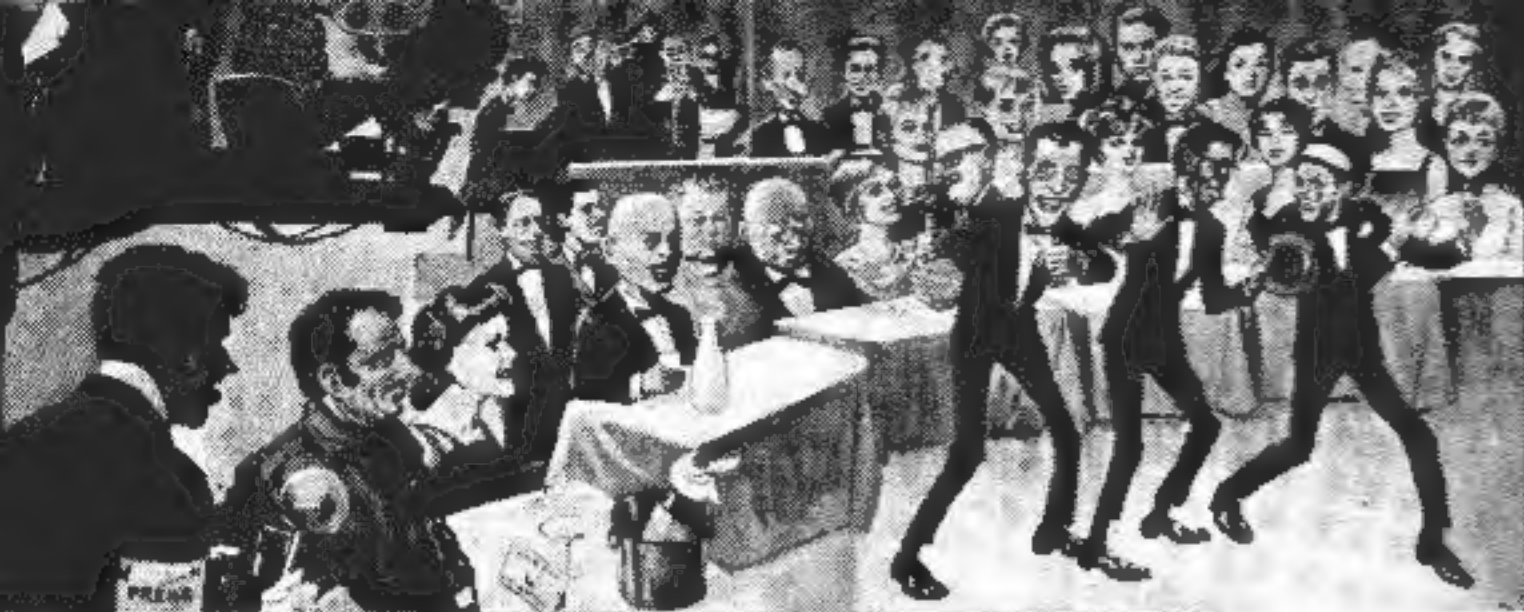
DEAR SICK:

I think you have a pretty good magazine and I especially liked your takeoff of Mr. Nixon meets the press.

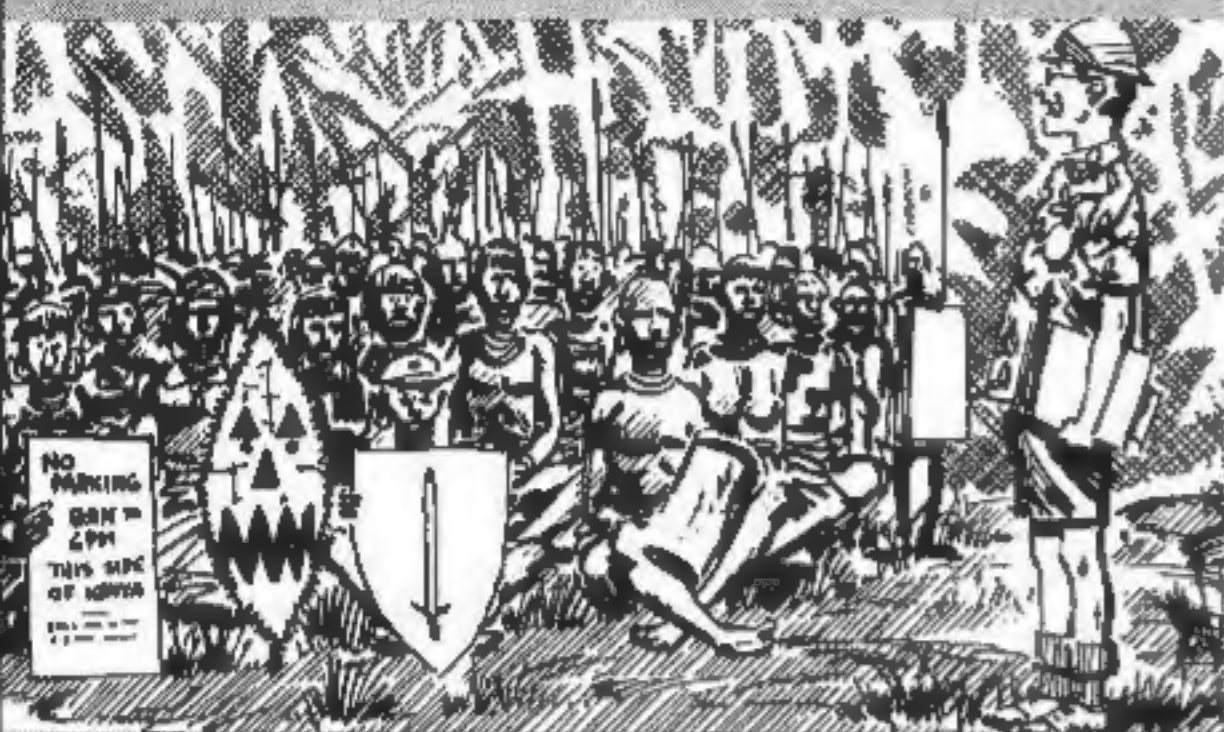
Edward Filippini
221 North 3rd Street
DeKalb, Illinois

ED: Funny, Pat and the kids didn't like it.

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DEAN RUSK ON TV
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JOE SIMON
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JOE GENALO
Production

BOB POWELL
Art Director

DEE CARUSO
and
BILL LEVINE
Feature Editors
and writers

BILL MAJESKI
and
BILL DIXON
Contributing writers

SICK

Volume 2—Number 7 June, 1962

FEATURES . . .

TV—"THE DEAN RUSK SHOW" . . .

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FAVORITE MOVIE SCENES . . .

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If it hadn't been for Tom Edison, today we'd all be watching TV by candlelight. 29

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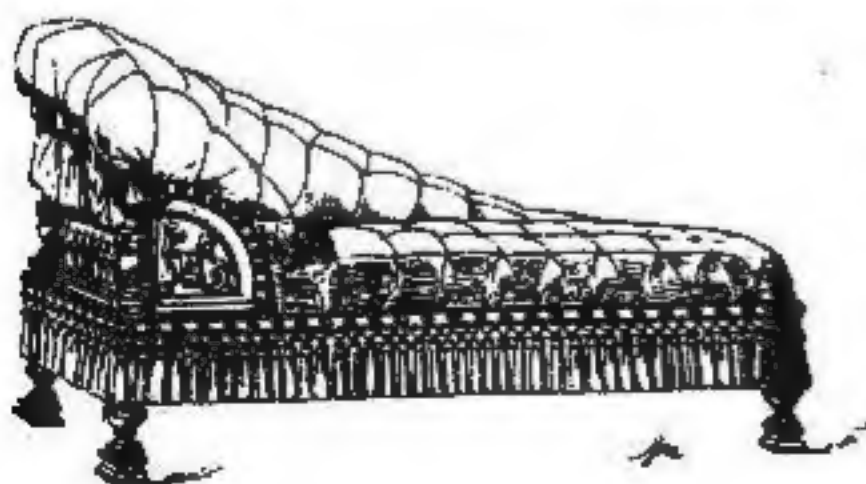
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SICK- nificant News of the World

IT'S been a big month, news-wise. Jayne Mansfield was missing on a boat trip, but we weren't worried, we knew she could float. The American Airlines merger with Eastern Airlines got all the headlines but two other lines, Louisiana Fly-By-Night and Tailwing Flights also recently merged. It wasn't really a merger—two of their planes collided in midair over Kansas.

The President paid \$12,000 for a car with a bubble top so he could stand up in it. If he wanted to stand up while riding, why didn't he buy a bus? Robert Kennedy toured Japan on a good-will tour while Jimmy Hoffa picketed his house. A historian claimed Abraham Lincoln was Jewish because he read Lincoln was shot in the temple...

Other important headlines and their SICKnificance follow...



The number of astronauts chosen for the first moon flight have been narrowed down to three men: Harry Griswold of Oakland, California, Captain, U.S. Marines; Barry Shapiro of Wyonee, Wisconsin, Lt., U.S. Army; and Buck Orsini, Morehead, Alabama, Ensign, U.S. Navy. Today, we'll meet the man who will be the prime astronaut in the flight chosen among these three devoted men: Harry Oakland, Griswold, California; Barry Wyonee, Shapiro, Minnesota; and Buck Morehead, Orsini, Alabama.



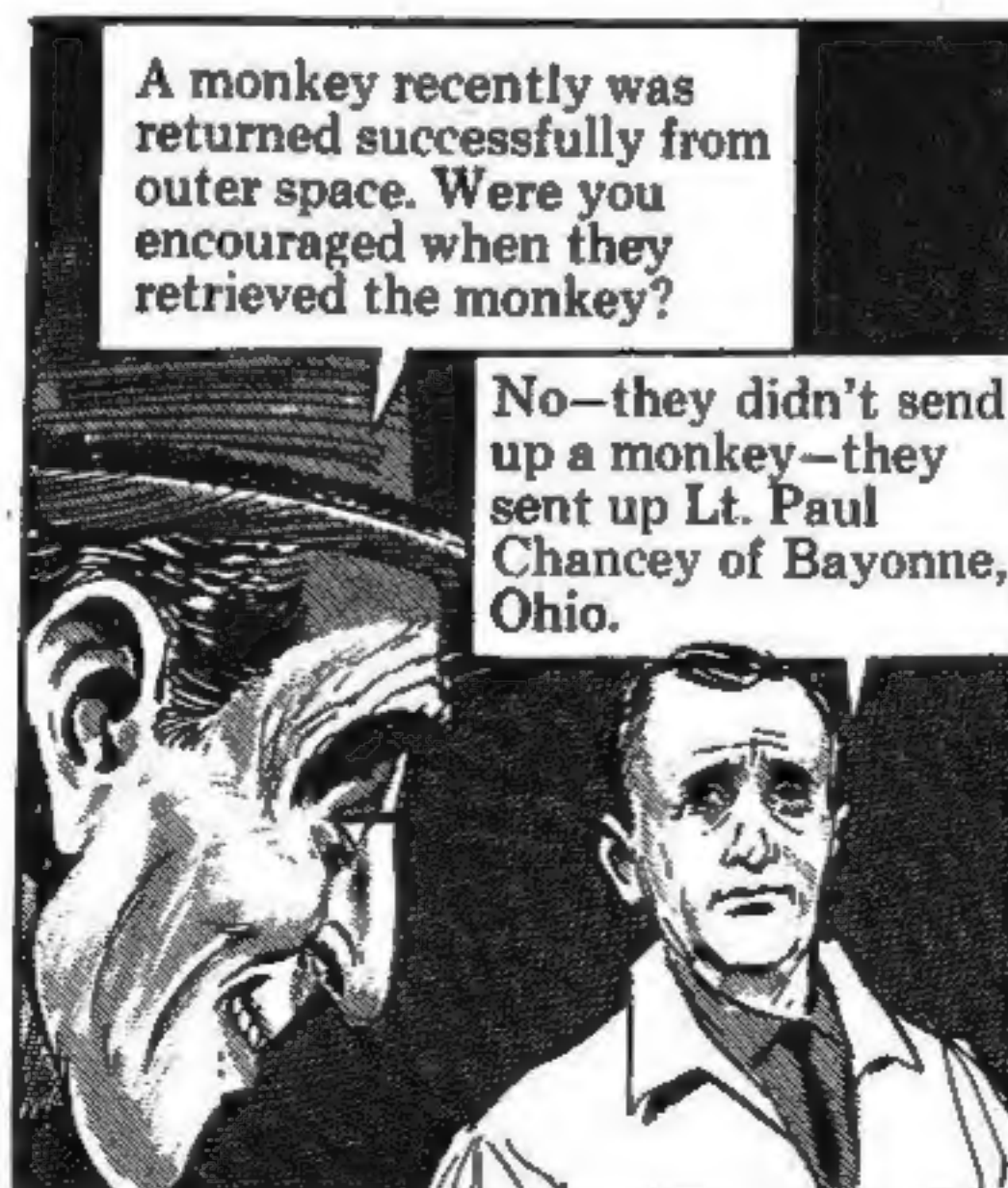
Here is the astronaut chosen to be thrust into space at a speed of 20 G's. Captain Griswold, did you volunteer for this flight?

Are you out of your mind?



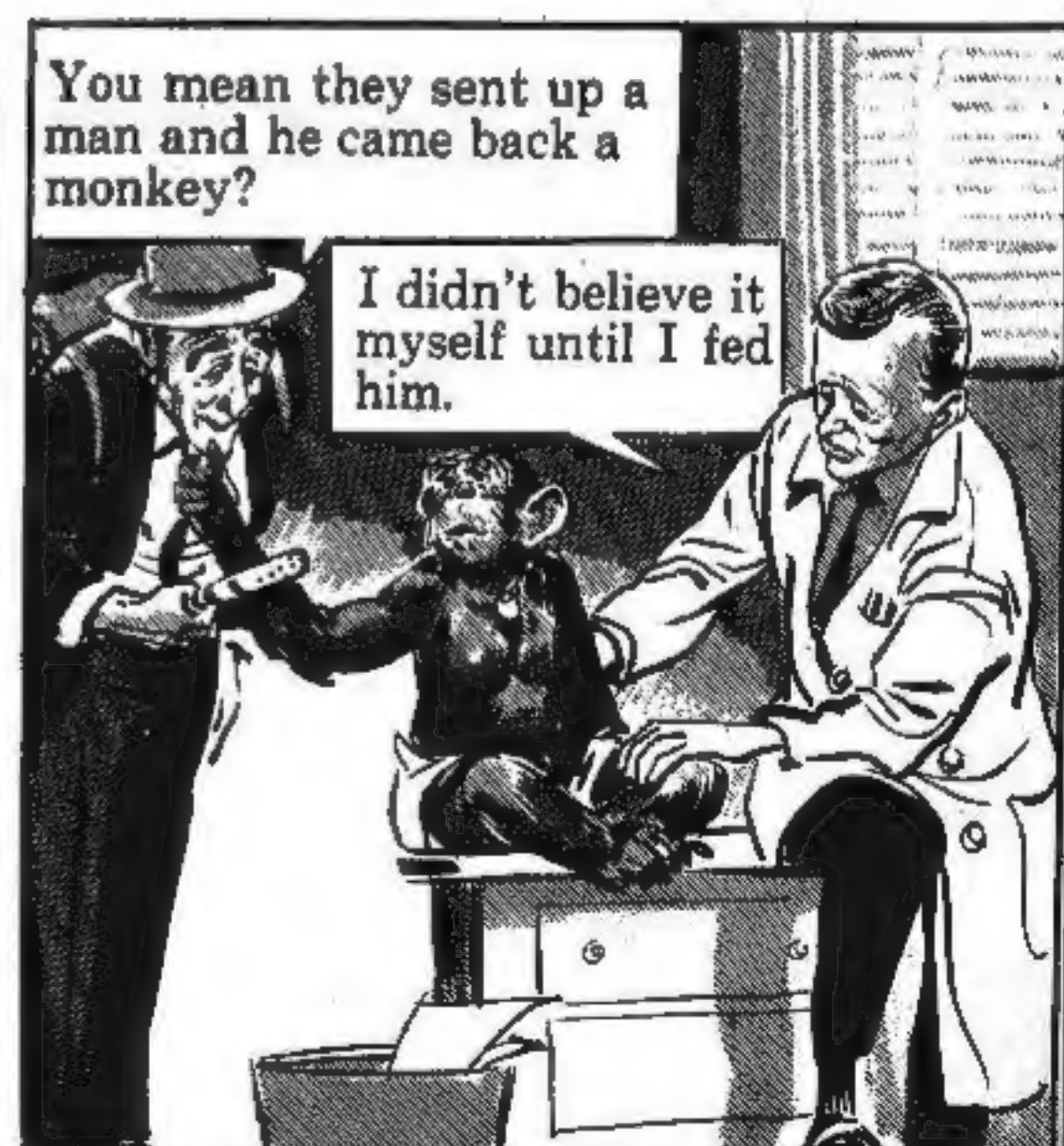
Each of the three astronauts were placed in a compression chamber. Lt. Shapiro stayed 32 minutes, Ensign Orsini went 24 minutes before blacking out. Captain Griswold, when did you pass out?

On the way to the chamber.



A monkey recently was returned successfully from outer space. Were you encouraged when they retrieved the monkey?

No—they didn't send up a monkey—they sent up Lt. Paul Chancey of Bayonne, Ohio.



You mean they sent up a man and he came back a monkey?

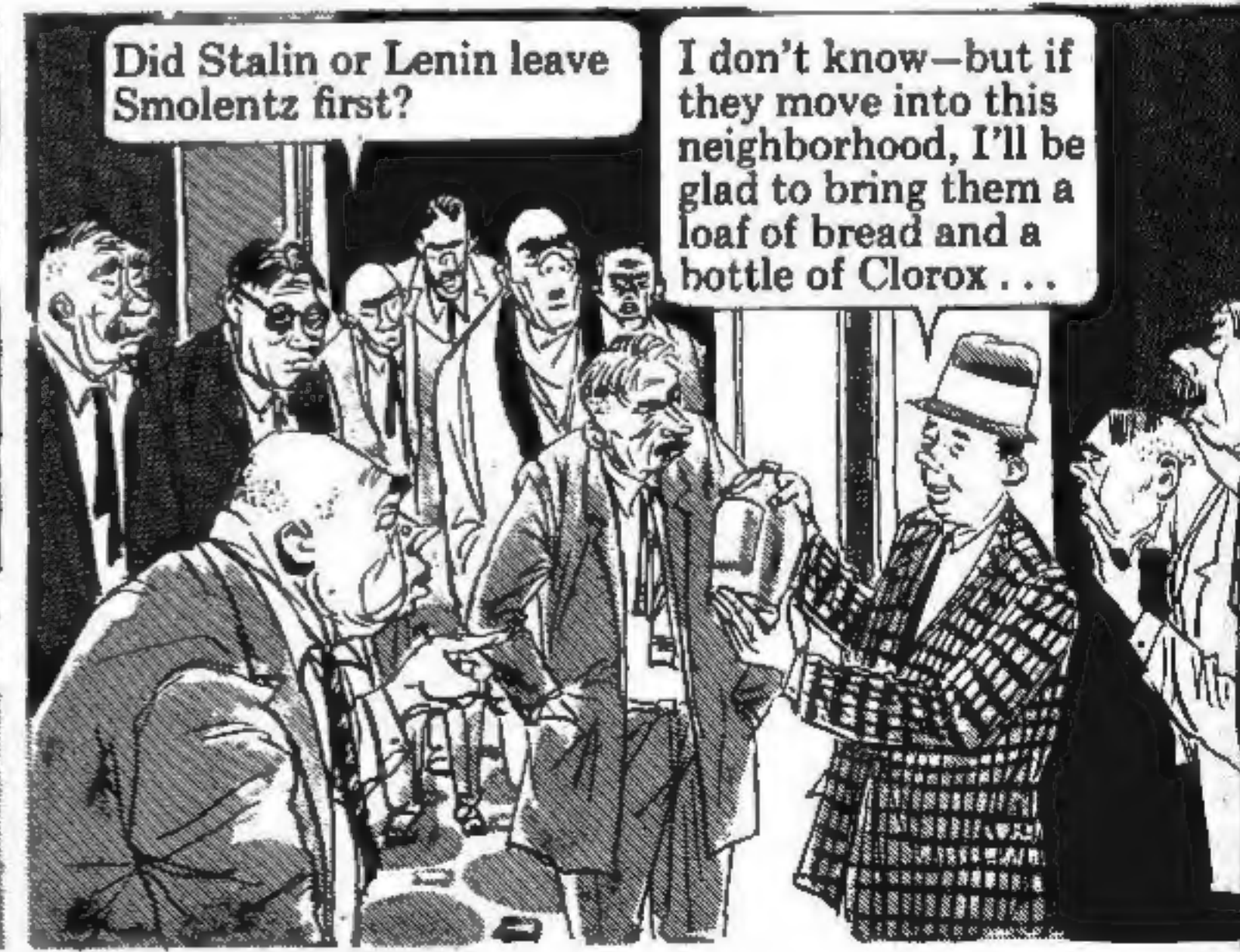
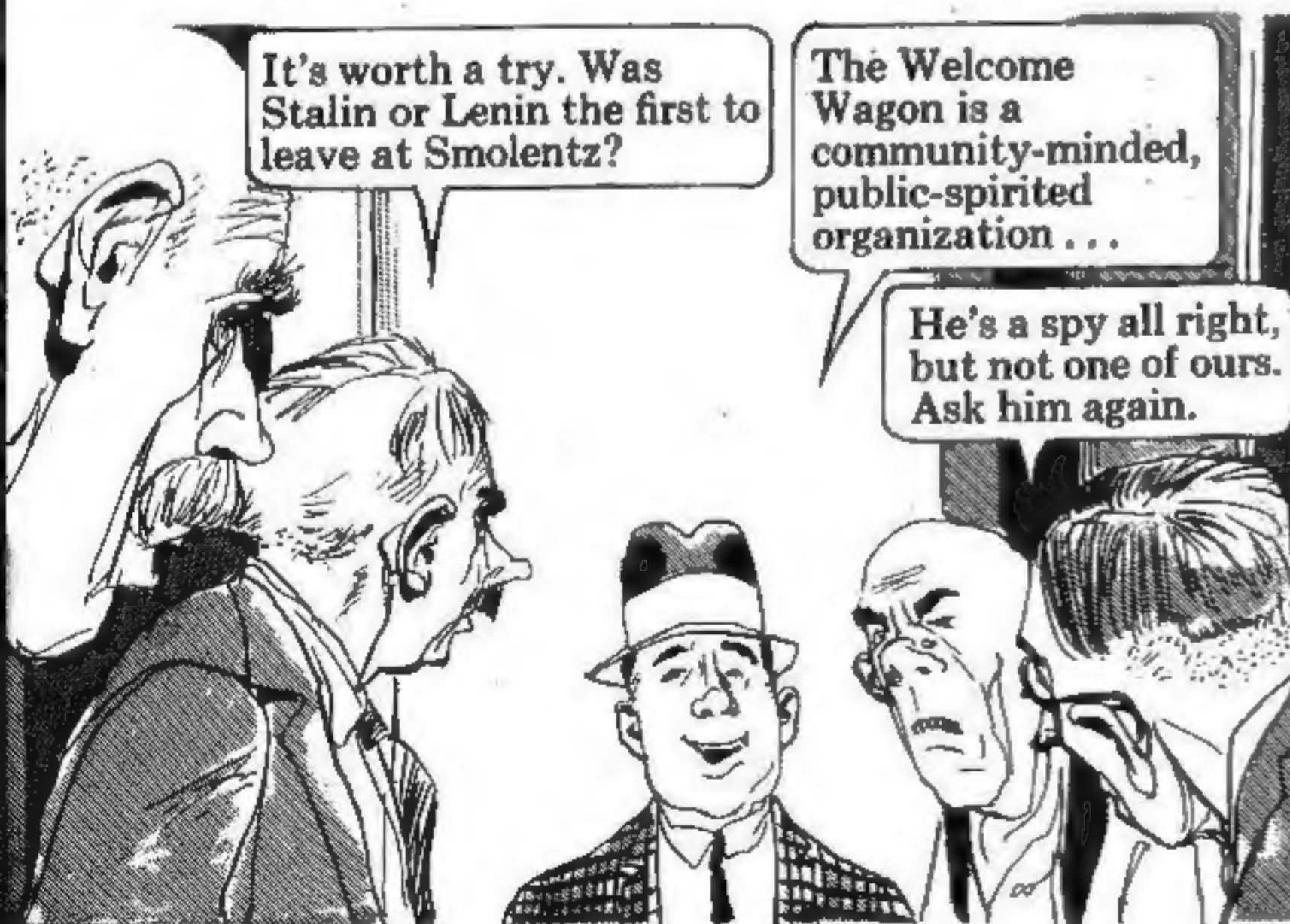
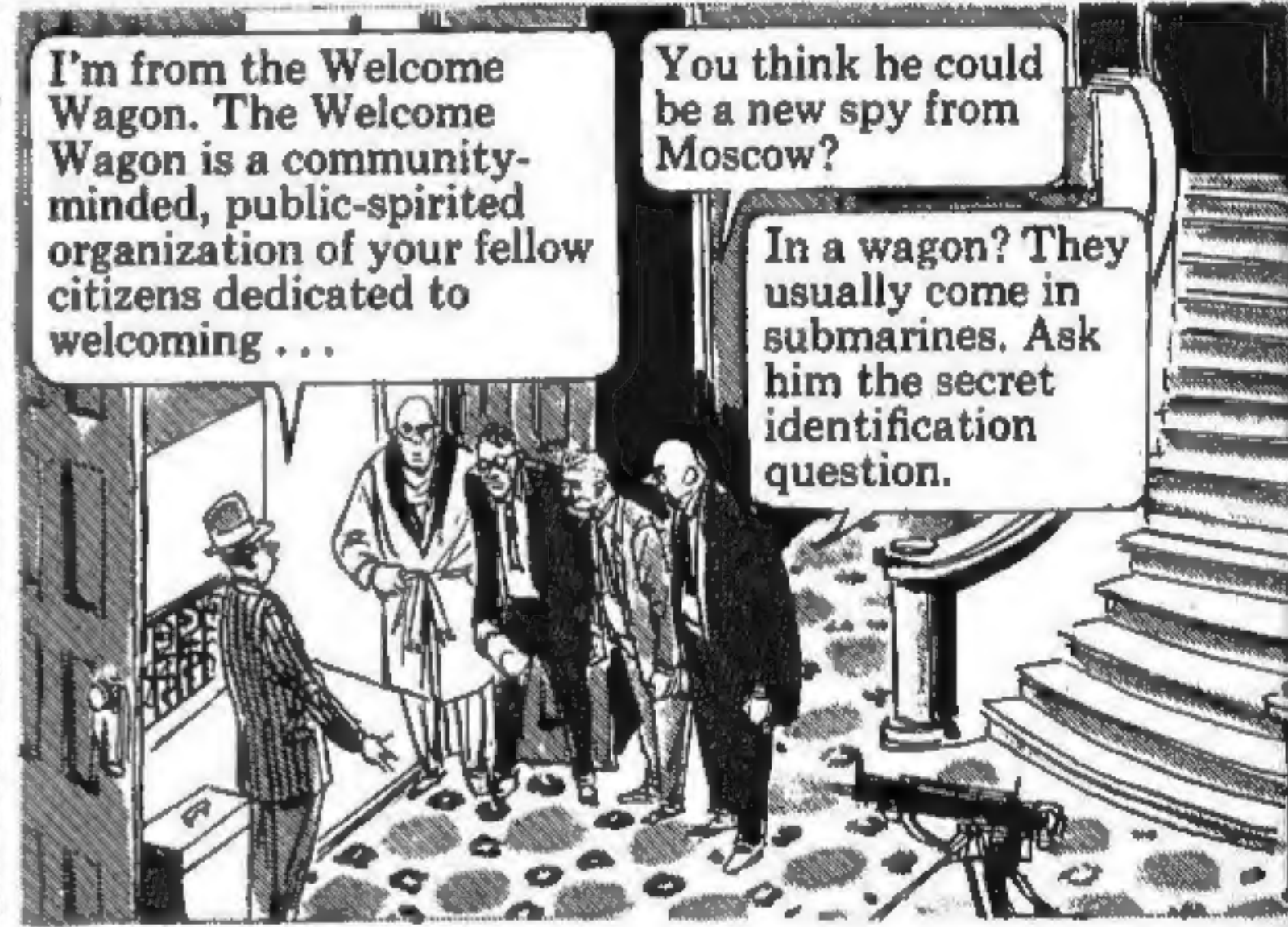
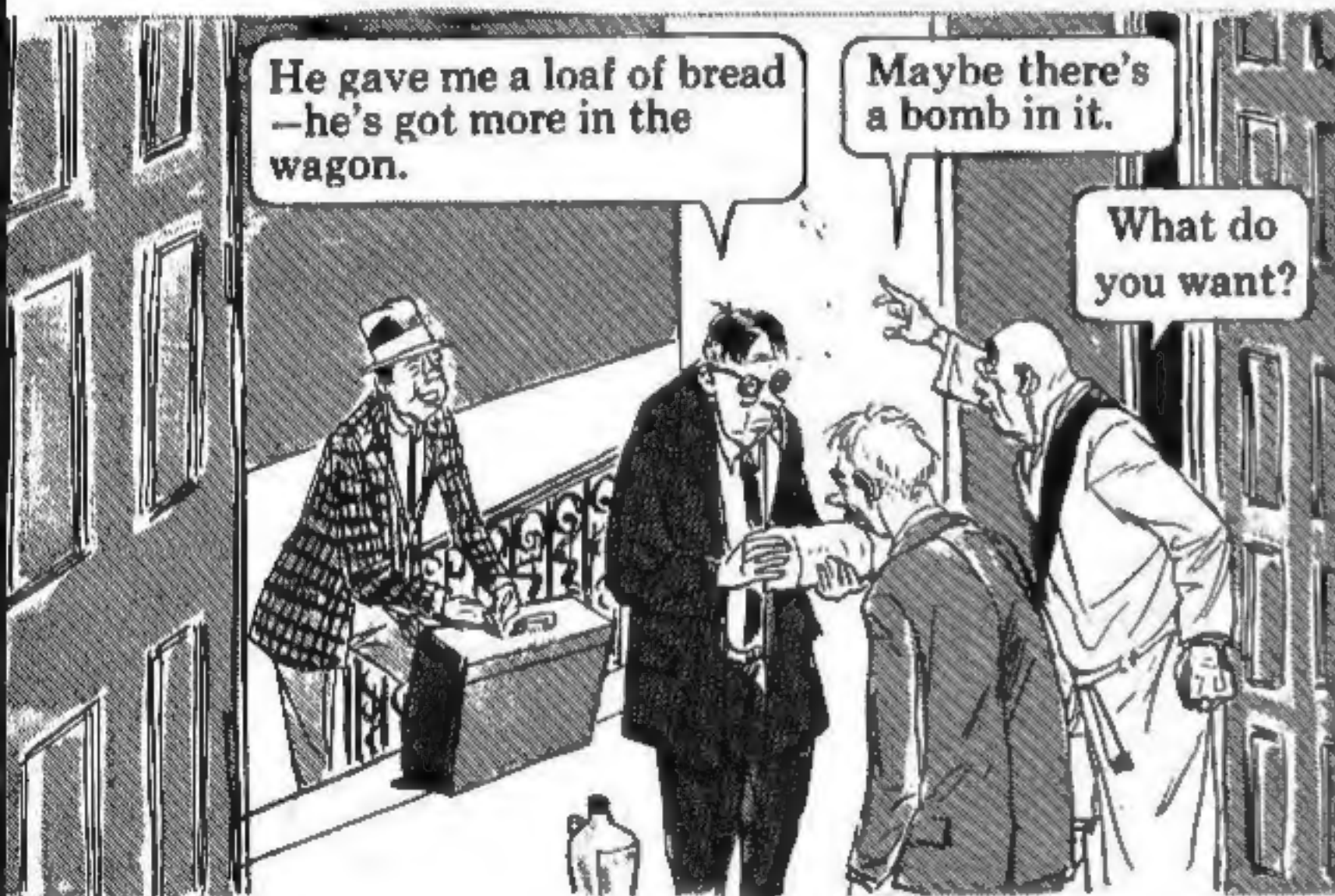
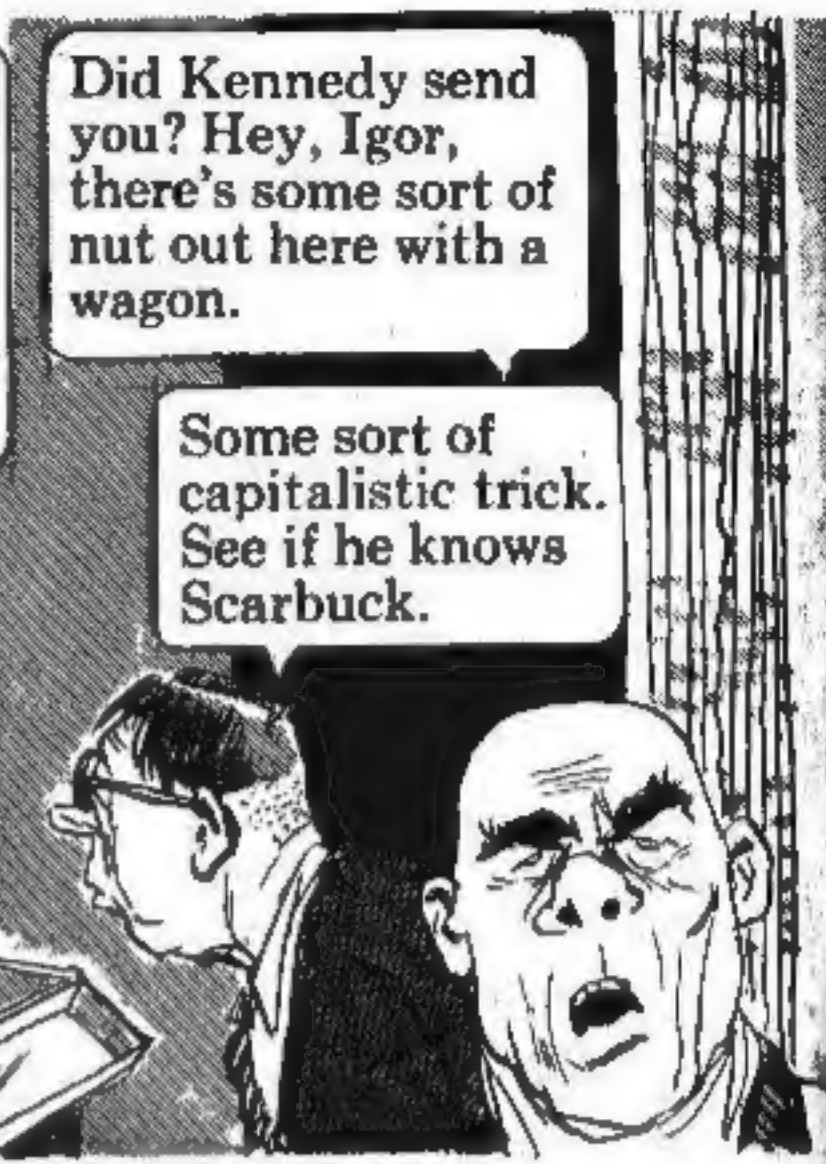
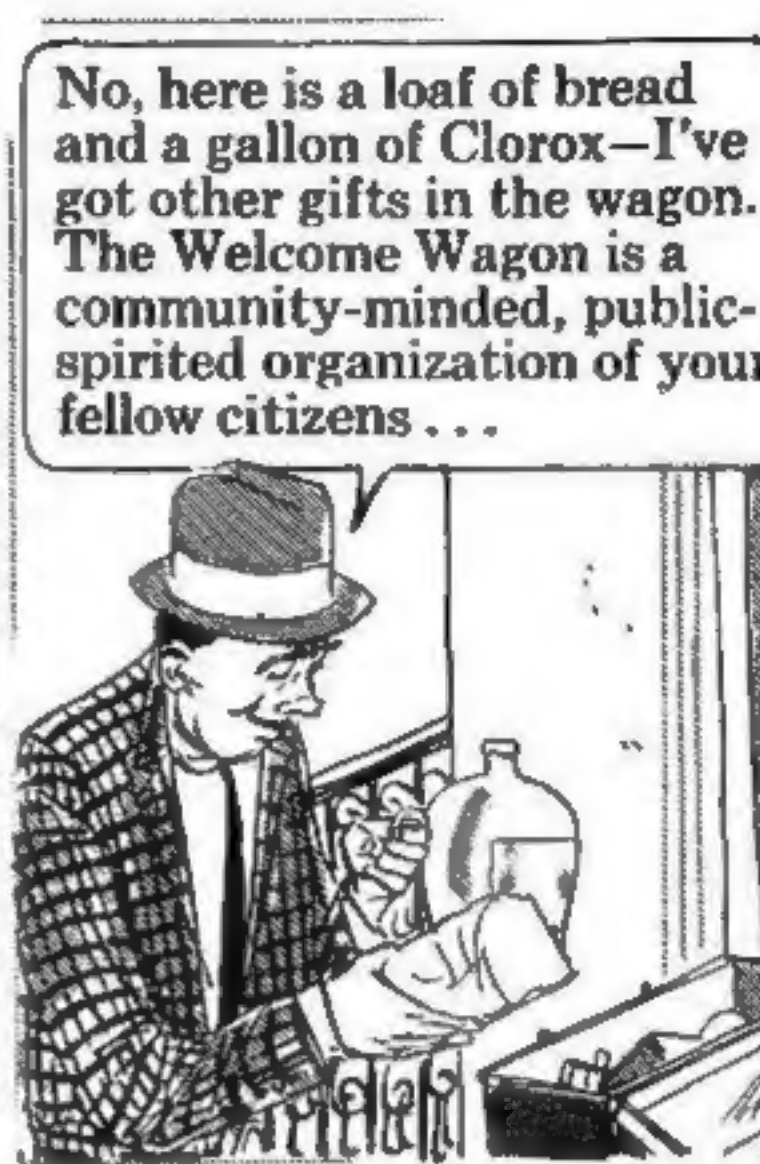
I didn't believe it myself until I fed him.

HEADLINE: SOVIET MISSION TAKES NEW QUARTERS

New York—Soviet UN mission moved to new quarters
on Park Avenue today

SCENE: FRONT DOOR OF SOVIET HEADQUARTERS

Art by Ernest Schroeder



HEADLINE: Priceless Art Treasures Stolen From European Galleries

SCENE: South of France—

Hello, Tony? It's Otto. Otto—who? Otto, your brother. I want you to unload a piece of merchandise for me. It's an art treasure—one of the world's great masterpieces. Now control yourself, Tony, and listen to what I'm going to tell you. No—that's not the name of the painting.



CAFE NOIR

The painting is the Mona Lisa. What's that? Is it hot? Of course, I stole it—did you think I painted it? You never heard of it? You never heard of Leonardo Da Vinci's Mona Lisa? What will Da Vinci pay to get it back? Tony, Da Vinci's dead. No, I didn't kill him . . .

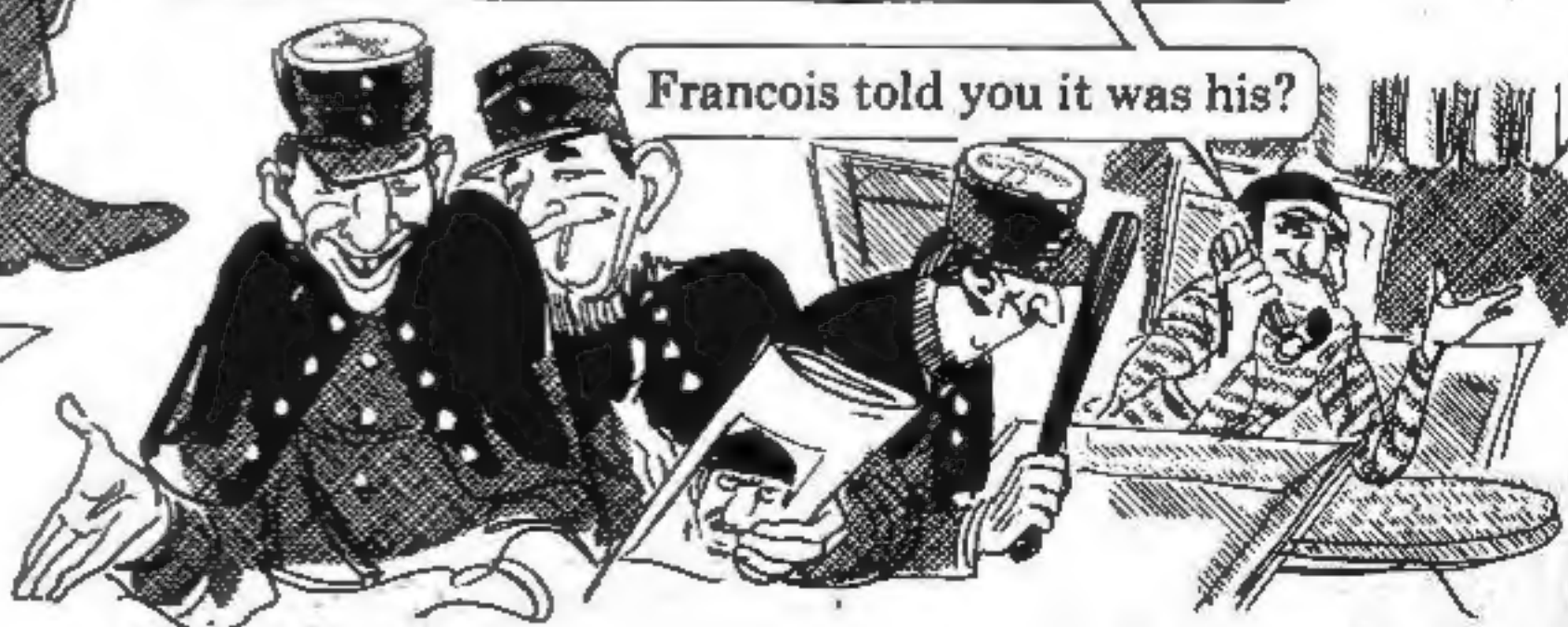


The Mona Lisa is the portrait of a mother smiling. How the hell do I know why she's smiling? Who else is there with you? Rocko? He never heard of it either. Would you know it if you saw it? Why don't you do this, Tony, tell me what art masterpieces you know by name and I'll rob one of them. Put Rocko on.



Rocko—I've got the Mona Lisa. What do you mean where? Here in my room? Does her husband know? This painting is worth over two million dollars! What? Tony wants to know if that includes the frame? You have too many hot paintings right now. What painting did Francois bring you? A picture of a little boy dressed all in blue with knee breeches. You know what that is? That's Gainsborough's "Blue Boy!"

Francois told you it was his?



HEADLINE: CALLAS THRILLS AUDIENCE

NEWS ITEM: Naples, Italy: Maria Callas thrilled audiences at the Naples Opera House last night when she sang the American national anthem. Miss Callas, a native-born American, sang the anthem in Italian.



SCENE: Impresario's office. An opera diva enters . . .

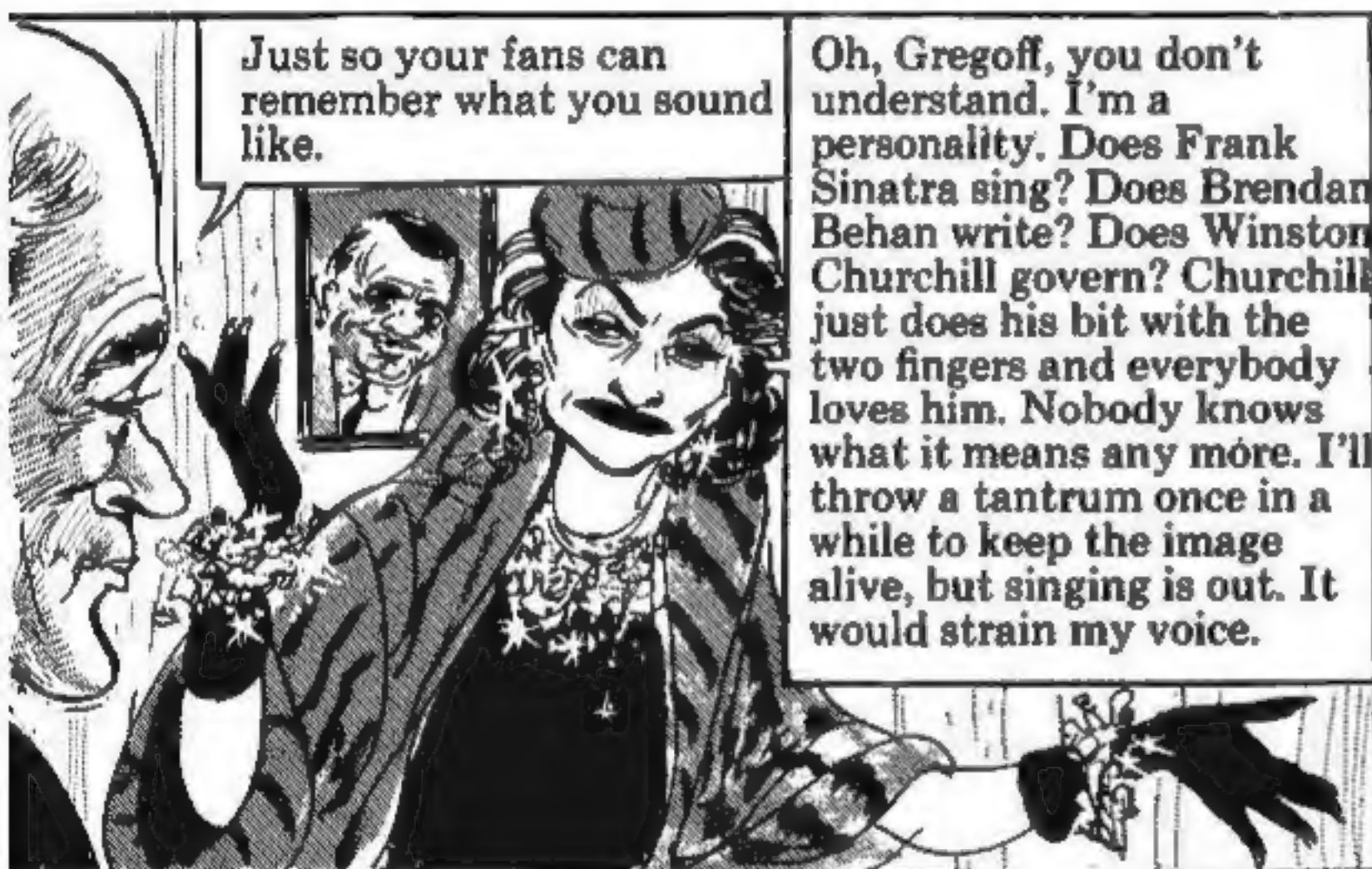


Maria! My love!

Gregoff! Darling!

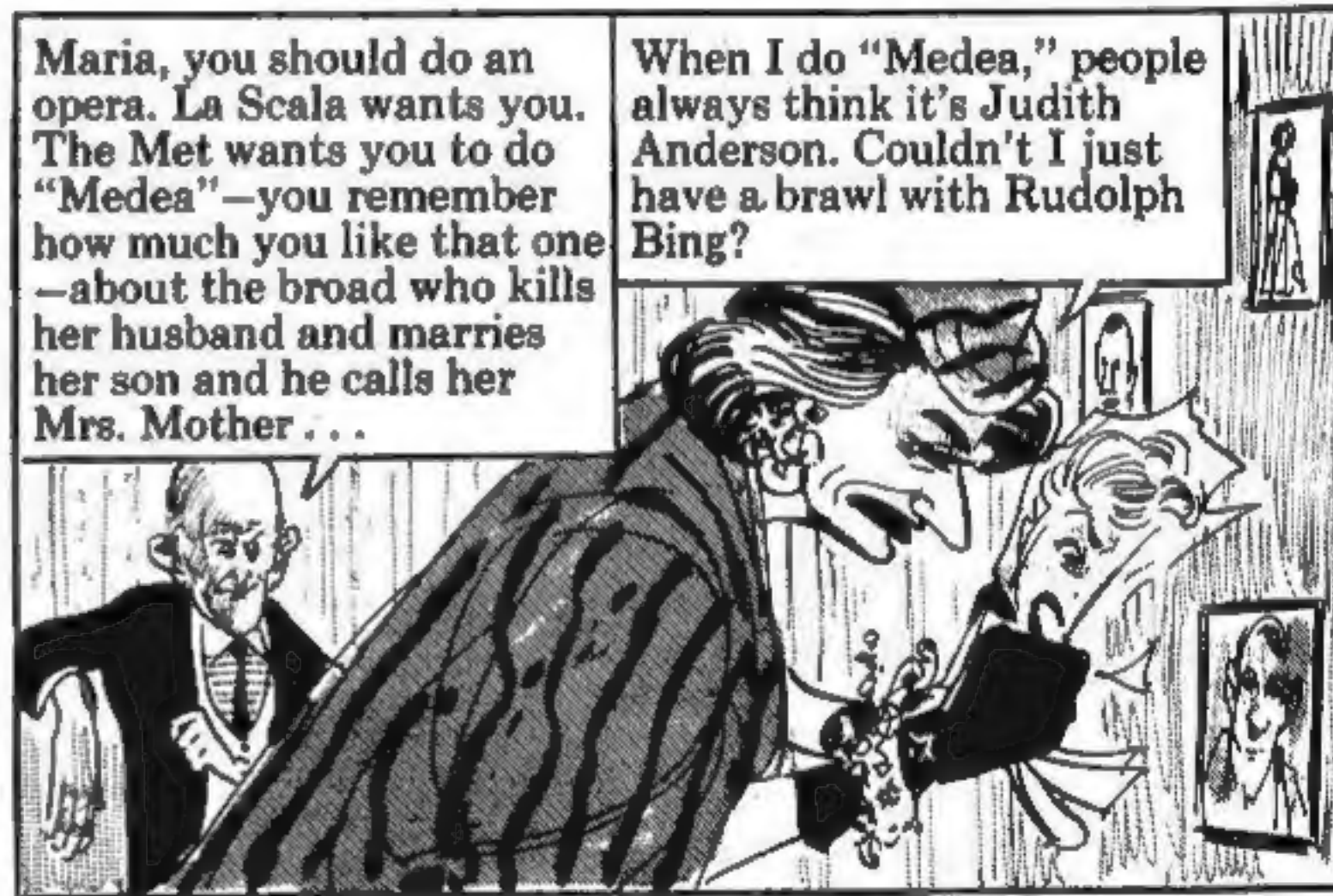
Maria, you had a great season of cancellations . . . But, tell me, darling, as the world's greatest living opera singer don't you think it's time for another triumph? It's been three years.

Gregoff, you know how degrading it is for me to give a performance. I've had feuds with the world's leading opera house impresarios, gone yachting with a rich Greek boat builder, was implicated in divorce proceedings, had a mother write a book telling what an ungrateful daughter I am. Isn't that enough? Do I have to sing, too?



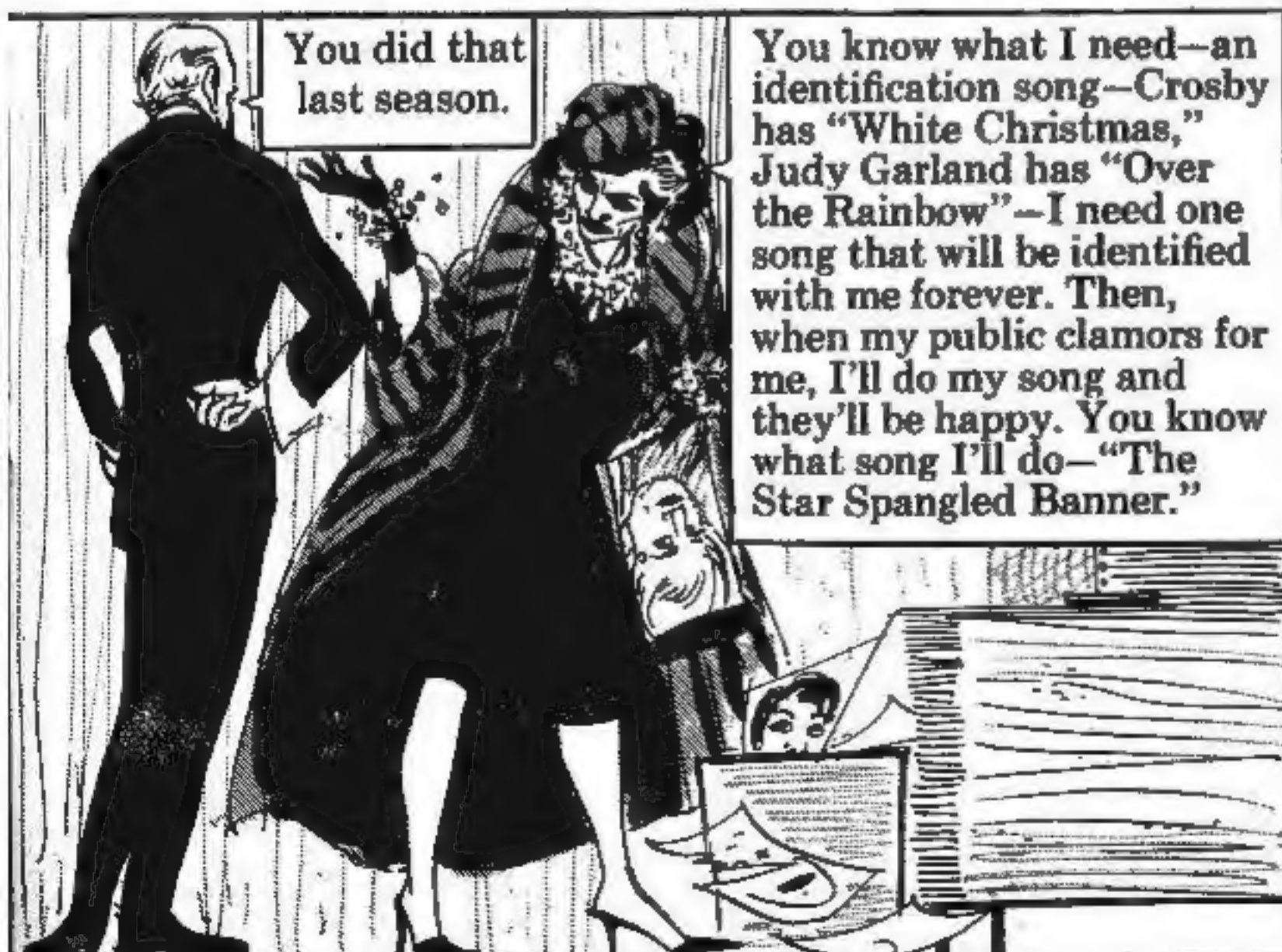
Just so your fans can remember what you sound like.

Oh, Gregoff, you don't understand. I'm a personality. Does Frank Sinatra sing? Does Brendan Behan write? Does Winston Churchill govern? Churchill just does his bit with the two fingers and everybody loves him. Nobody knows what it means any more. I'll throw a tantrum once in a while to keep the image alive, but singing is out. It would strain my voice.



Maria, you should do an opera. La Scala wants you. The Met wants you to do "Medea"—you remember how much you like that one—about the broad who kills her husband and marries her son and he calls her Mrs. Mother . . .

When I do "Medea," people always think it's Judith Anderson. Couldn't I just have a brawl with Rudolph Bing?



You did that last season.

You know what I need—an identification song—Crosby has "White Christmas," Judy Garland has "Over the Rainbow"—I need one song that will be identified with me forever. Then, when my public clamors for me, I'll do my song and they'll be happy. You know what song I'll do—"The Star Spangled Banner."

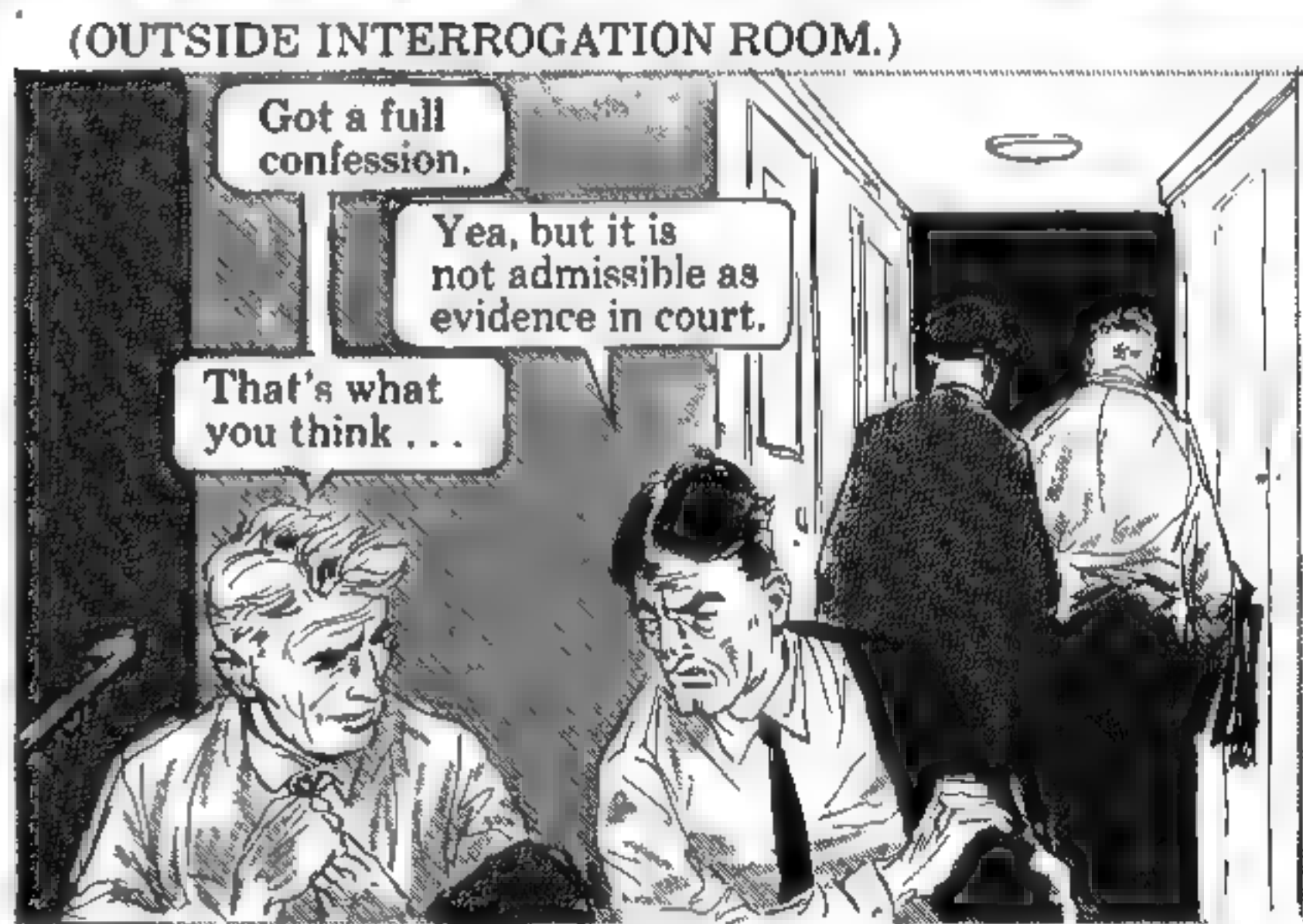
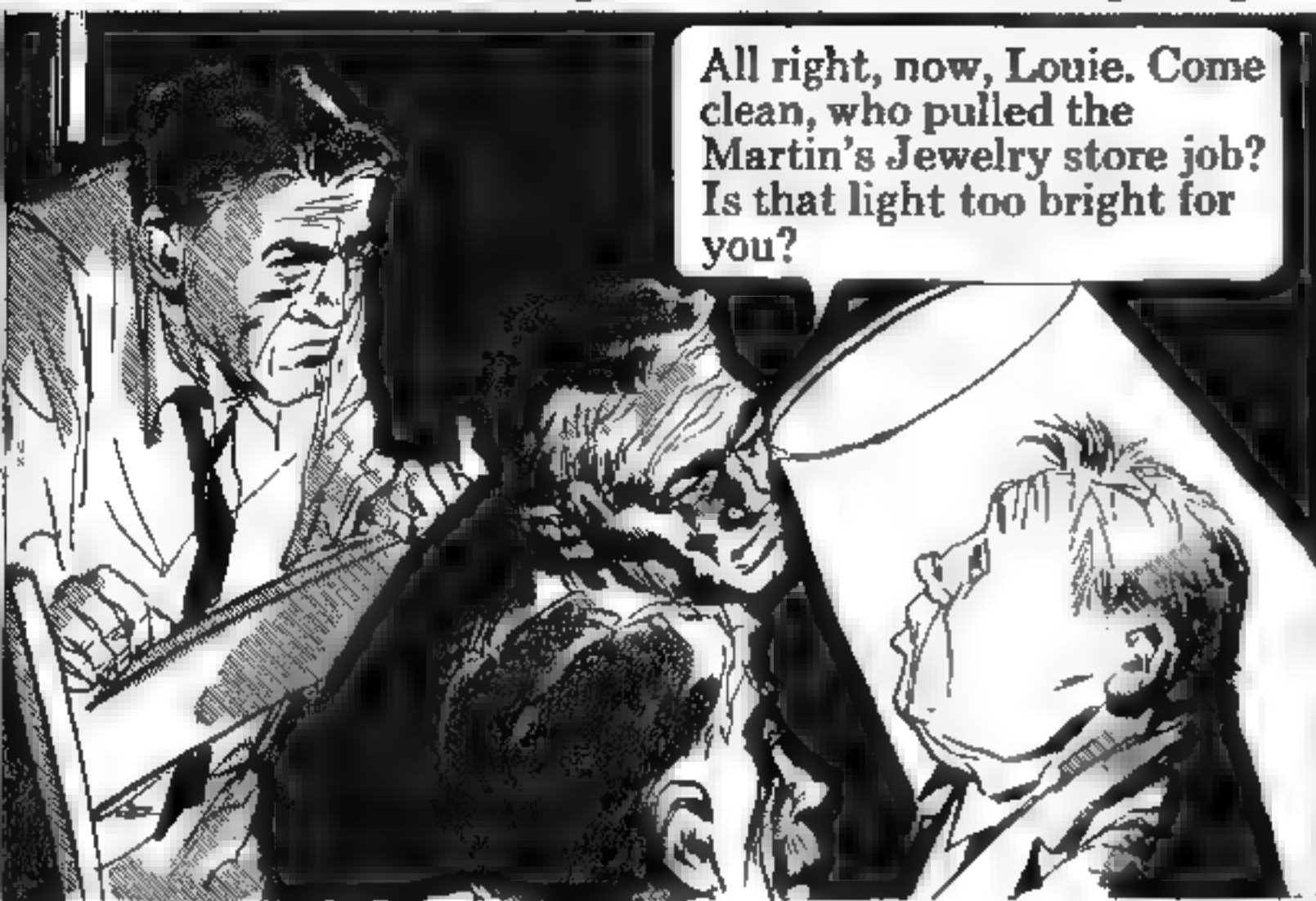


"The Star Spangled Banner"—but it's the American national anthem.

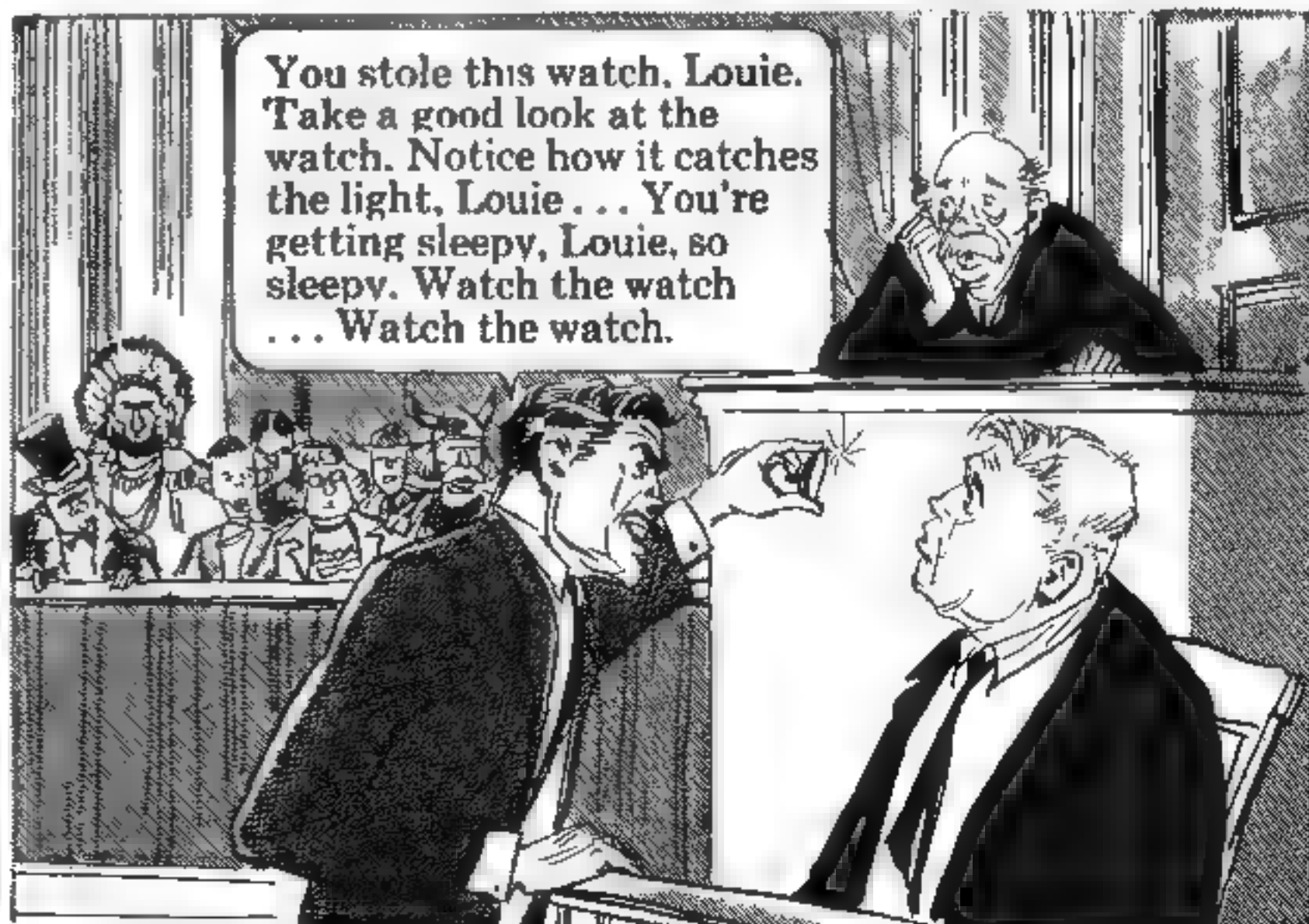
So who's going to recognize it in Italian?

NEWS ITEM: New Jersey—Local police will study hypnotism as a help to combating crime. Police authorities admit, however, that information obtained while the subject is hypnotized would not be admissible as evidence in court.

SCENE: Interrogation room. (Detectives grilling suspect.)



SCENE: Courtroom. (Louie on stand. DA questioning him.)



POEM OF A ROCKET EXPERT, 1961

I shot a missile into the air,
It fell to earth — I know not where.
If it's your country it fell upon,
Please excuse my megaton. . . .

SICK, SICK WORLD

News Item: George Montgomery and Dinah Shore announce plans for divorce.



If you stop and think about those horror movies, you'll realize they have their warm side too. They're kind of friendly in their own little way. Somebody's always meeting somebody else — striking up new acquaintances, making new friends, like — "*Frankenstein Meets the Wolfman*," "*The Creature from the Blue Lagoon Meets the Thing that Wouldn't Die*," "*The Adominable Snowman Meets Oscar Levant*." . . .

We saw a monster movie the other night. The haunted castle was great — even the secret passages had secret passages.

The Albert Einstein Medical Center has discovered chemicals to provide protection from exposure to radiation from an atomic explosion or radioactive fallout. The Center reports that the chemicals have been tested successfully on laboratory mice, but that presently they are not safe for man. We hope the mice never find out.

If you've taken a plane recently, you know the most dangerous part of the trip is 35 minutes before takeoff — on the trip out to the airport. Why do those bus drivers always think they're pilots? Next time we take a trip, we're taking a train — to the airport.

Ever noticed how the newsprint on newspapers always comes off on your hands? You don't have to buy a paper, just shake hands with someone who has one. Then hold your hands up to the light and read today's headlines.

Interview with Captain Bob Smith, pilot of X-15:
SICK Reporter: *Captain, your plane traveled 2,000 mph or twice the speed of sound. Do you plan any more test flights in the X-15?*

CAPT.: Yes.

SR: Why?

CAPT.: *We want to see what it can do in the air.*

There's a store in New York City which sells nothing but sleep inducers. They have tranquilizers, sleeping pills, eye shades, special comfort mattresses. We went down there the other day — boy, you talk about bad service. . . .

We know a guy who is out to break the record for going without sleep. The record is 200 hours set by a disc jockey. Our friend has now gone without any sleep or rest of any kind for exactly — 27 minutes.

Vic Tanny is very big these days. We are among the few people who have ever met Vic Tanny personally. We met him in a West Coast hospital. He was being treated for a rupture — in his right arm.

We read in the paper just the other day where they have chosen the fifth actor to play the part of the great Chinese sleuth, Charlie Chan, on the screen. How well we remember the first Charlie Chan and the circumstances that surrounded his sudden discovery.

Sigmund Hey was a Swedish-American mildew cultivator brought to this country by a quirk of fate. The freighter, USS Quirk, of Fate, left Mt. Haderos in the interior of Indonesia in May of 1926. Great mystery surrounded the vessel's maiden voyage from Mt. Haderos up the Farok Penninsula to Fort Biscuit Bay in Urbania.

The mystery centered around the fact that there was no water route from Mt. Haderos up the Farok Penninsula to Fort Biscuit Bay in Urbania. There had not been a water route between these two isolated sea ports for years — the reason being simply that there was no water between Haderos and Biscuit Bay.

Owing to this geographical fact, for many years very little passed between Mt. Haderos and Biscuit Bay outside of a few harsh words. But unperturbed by this stark physical reality, the Freighter Quirk of Fate made its way stoically up the coast treading mud as it went and taking the fortunes of Sigmund Hey, Swedish-American mildew cultivator, with it.

The discovery of Sigmund and his subsequent rise to movie stardom is an old and familiar pattern: Top Hollywood director Edmund Goldberg discovered Sigmund in his expensive Malibu swimming pool one day diving for pearls. Goldberg explained to Sigmund that there were no pearls in his expensive Malibu swimming pool and suggested he try the Pacific Ocean.

Sigmund admitted the chance of finding pearls

might be greater in the ocean, but the danger was lesser in the pool.

Director Goldberg was immediately struck by the thought of this young man's dogged determination and he decided to get him a job in pictures. The thought also struck Top Hollywood Director Edmund Goldberg that if he didn't find other employment for this good-for-nothing adventurer, he might never get him the hell out of his expensive Malibu swimming pool.

Guy walks into an agent's office and tells three hilarious jokes. When he's through, the agent turns to the kid's manager and asks: "What is he — a comedian?" "No," the manager replies — "he's a juggling act."

We can get you a map of Sing-Sing with the location of six unfinished tunnels . . .

* * *

In a large symphony orchestra if someone hits a sour note, how do they know which one to fire?

* * *

The rats had a meeting and voted that all cats should wear bells. The motion was passed unanimously amid much cheering and celebrating. Finally, one rat in the rear of the group got up and asked: "Who's going to tell the cats?"

* * *

There's a guard missing at Leavenworth. Wait until the warden finds that little pile by the prison wall and starts putting the pieces together.

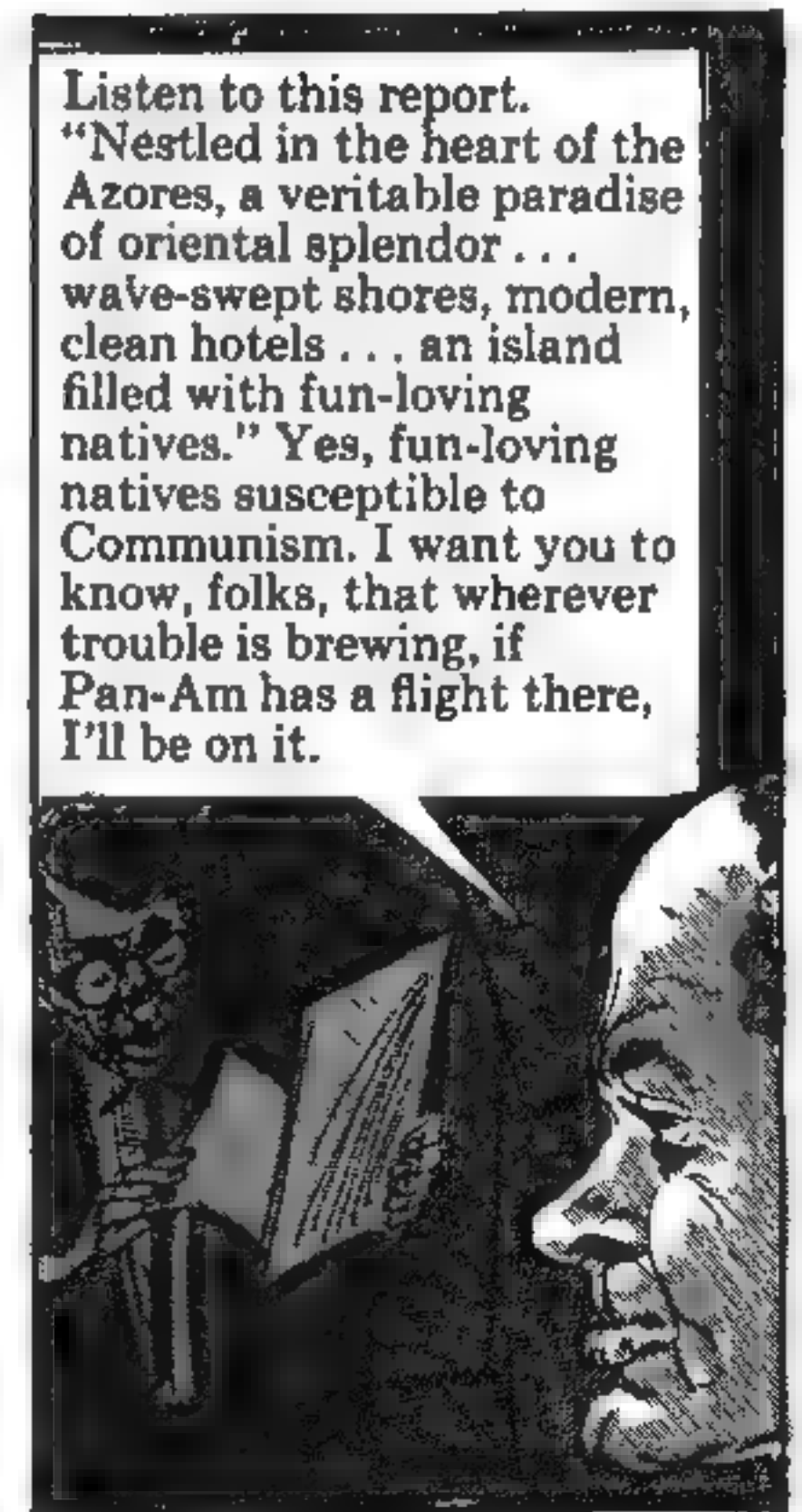
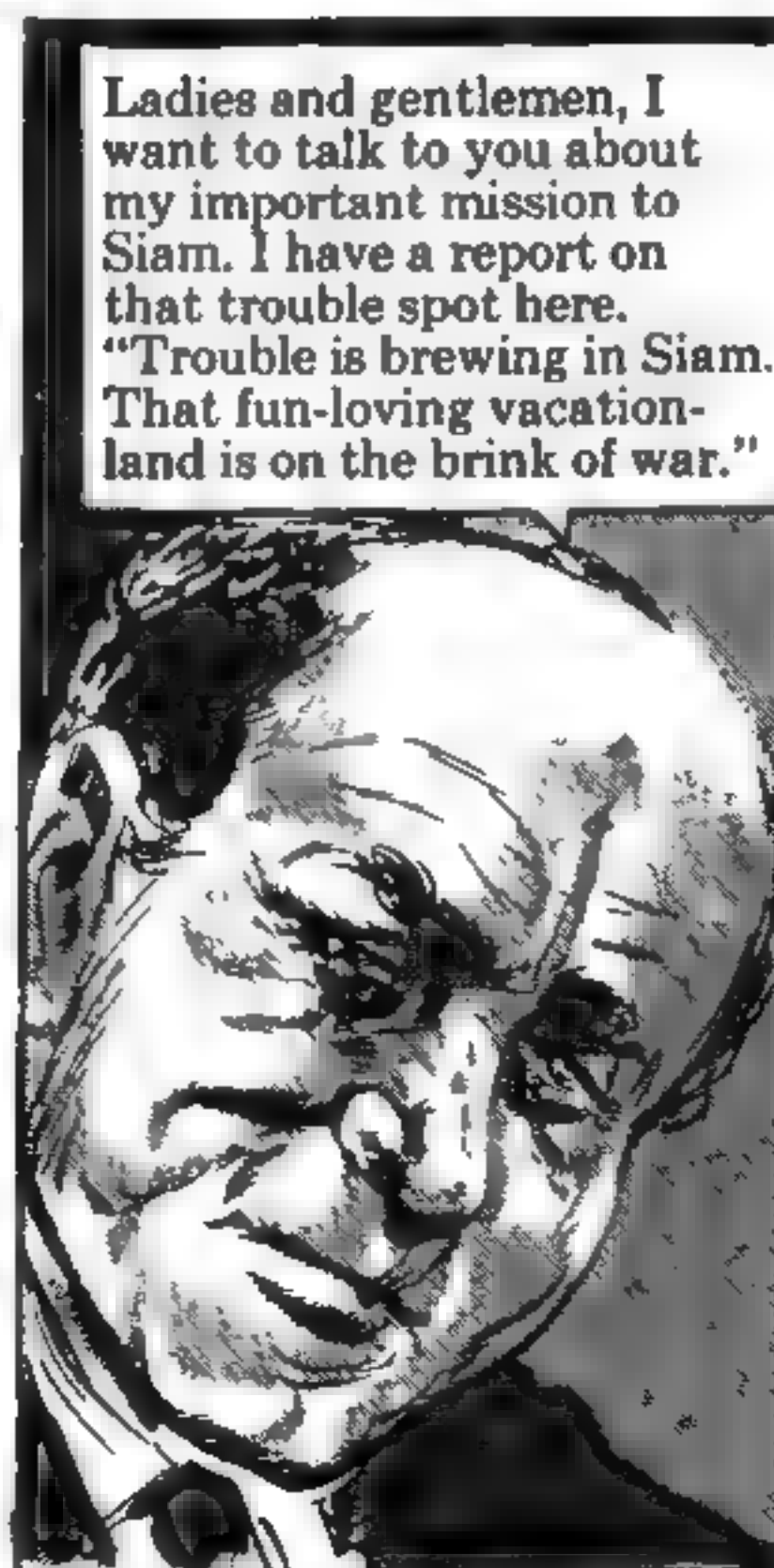
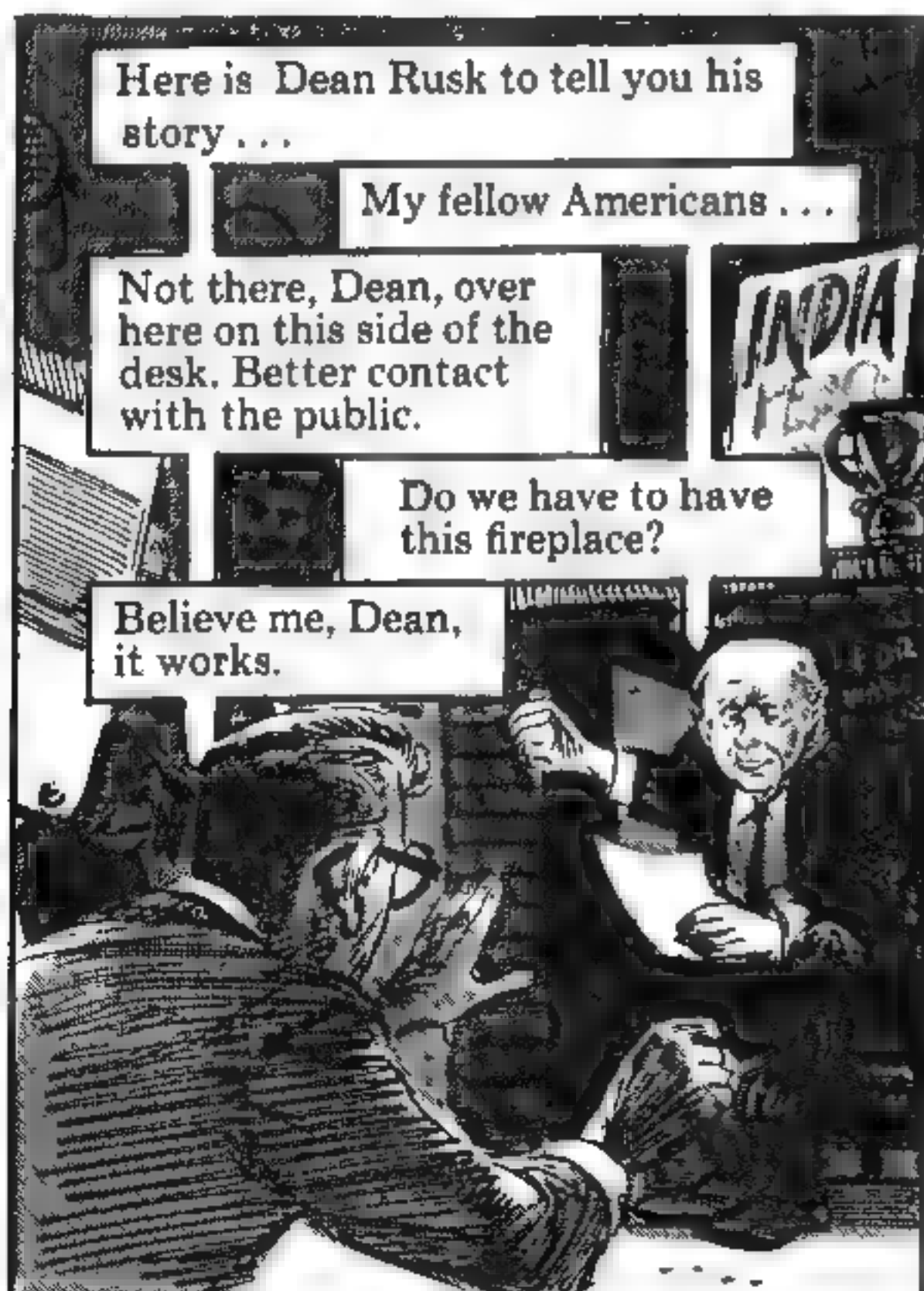
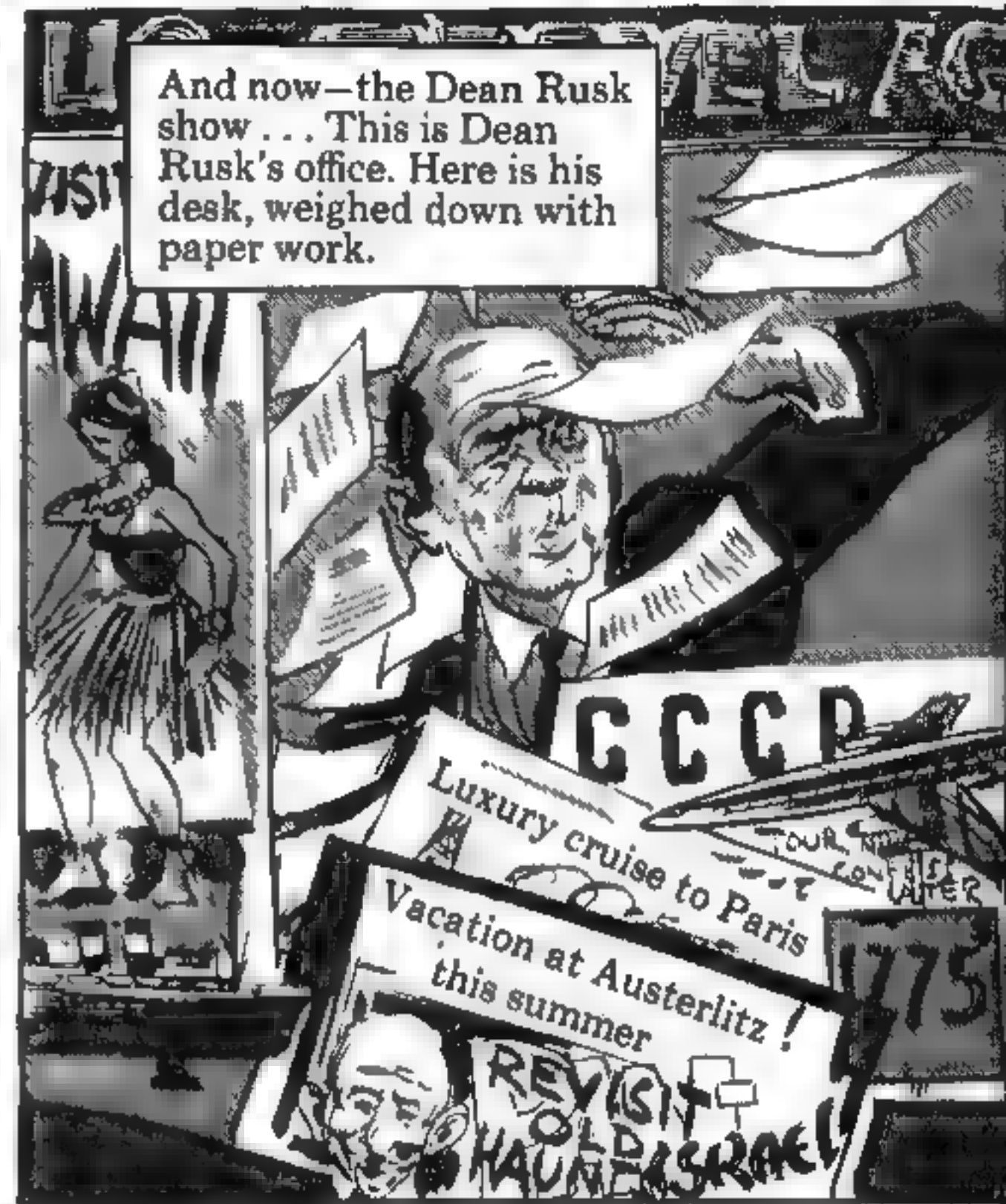
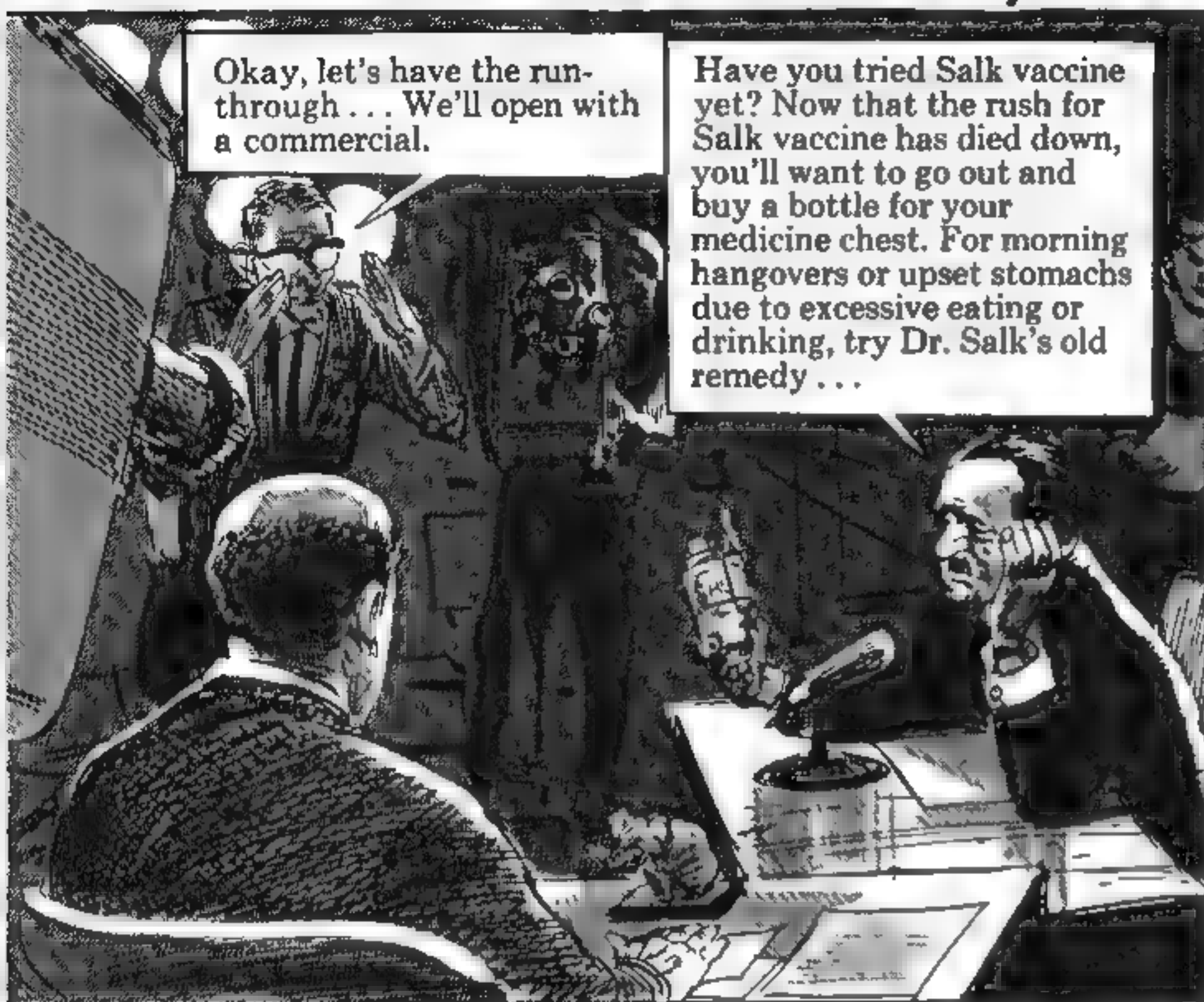
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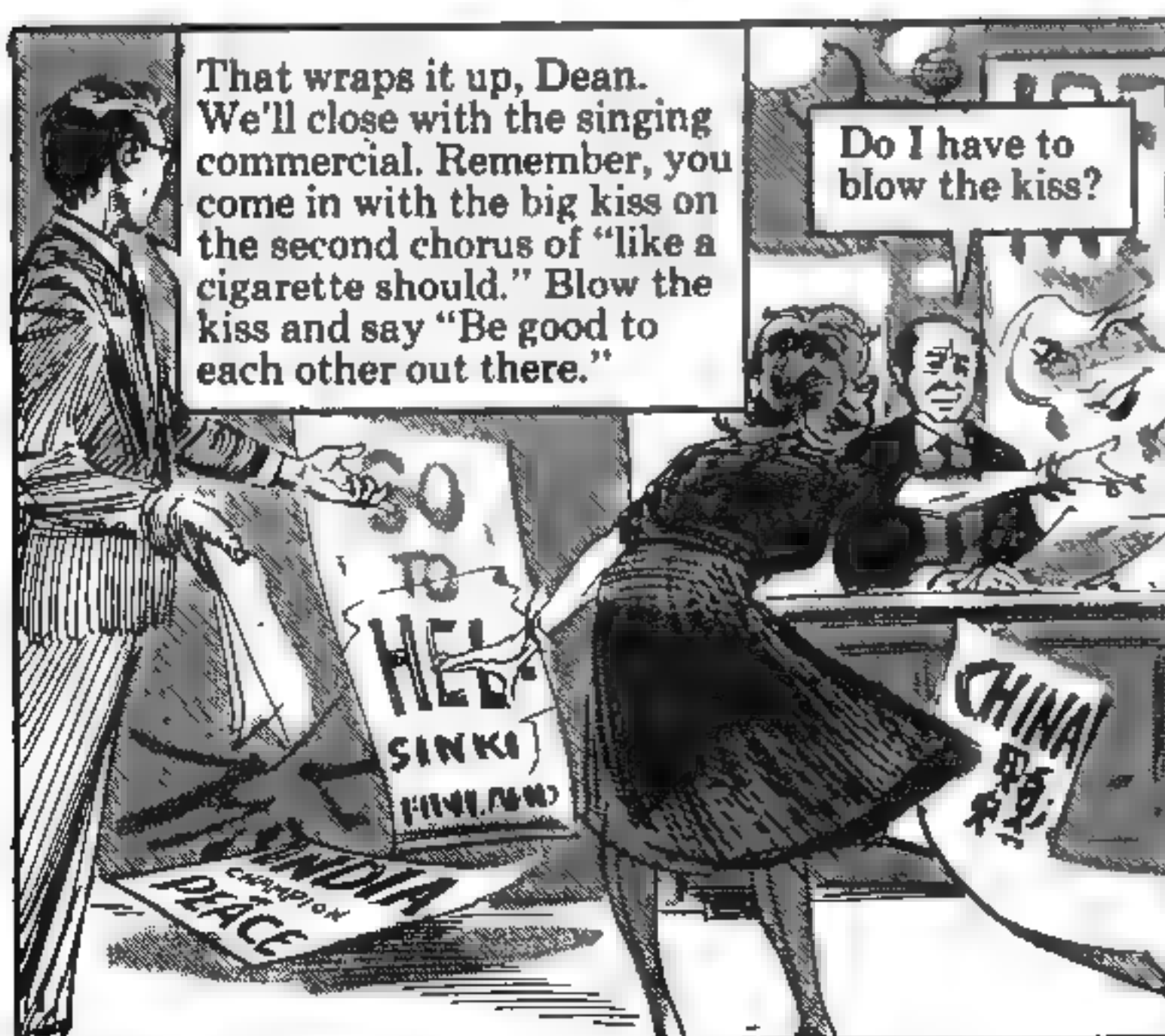
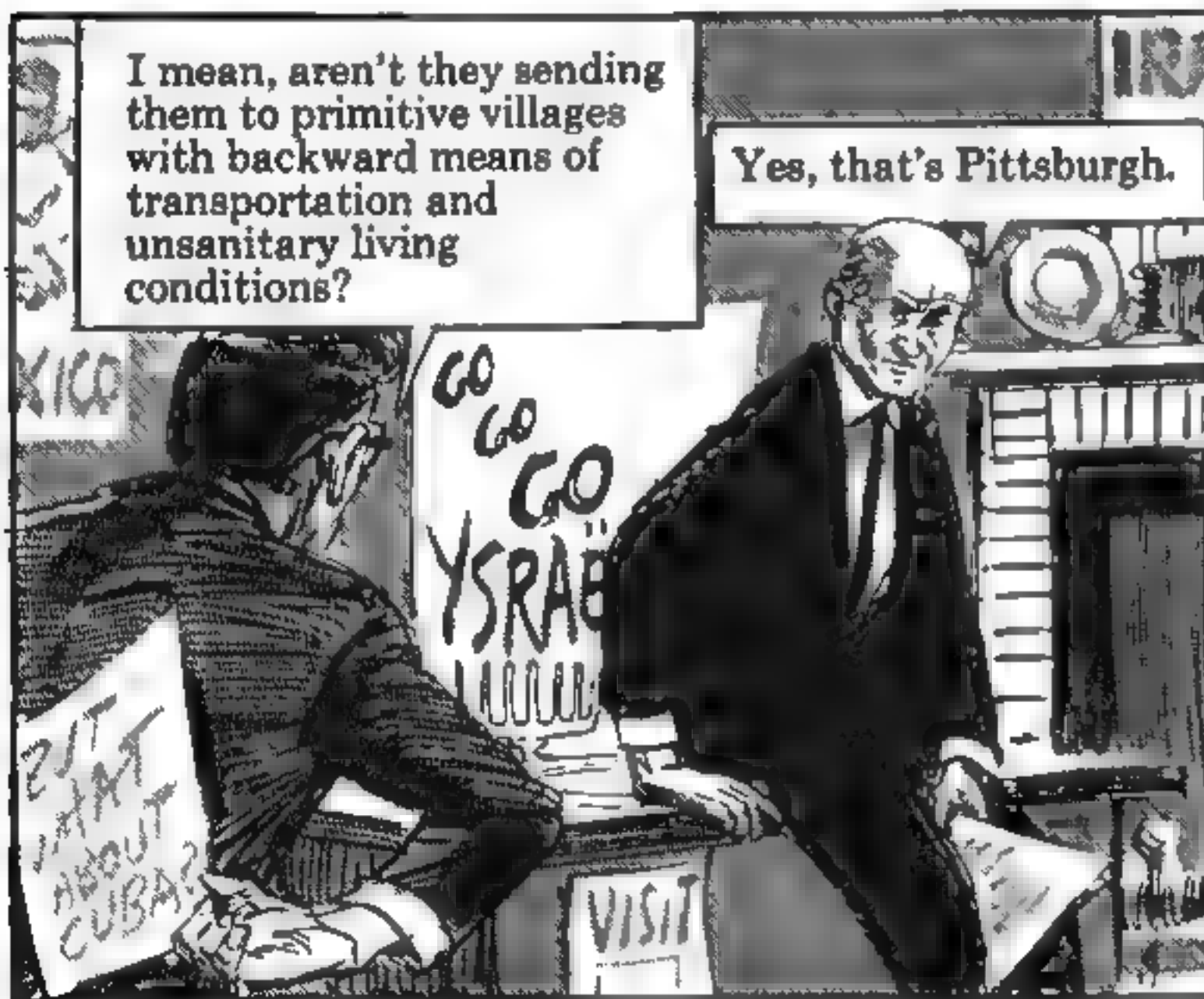
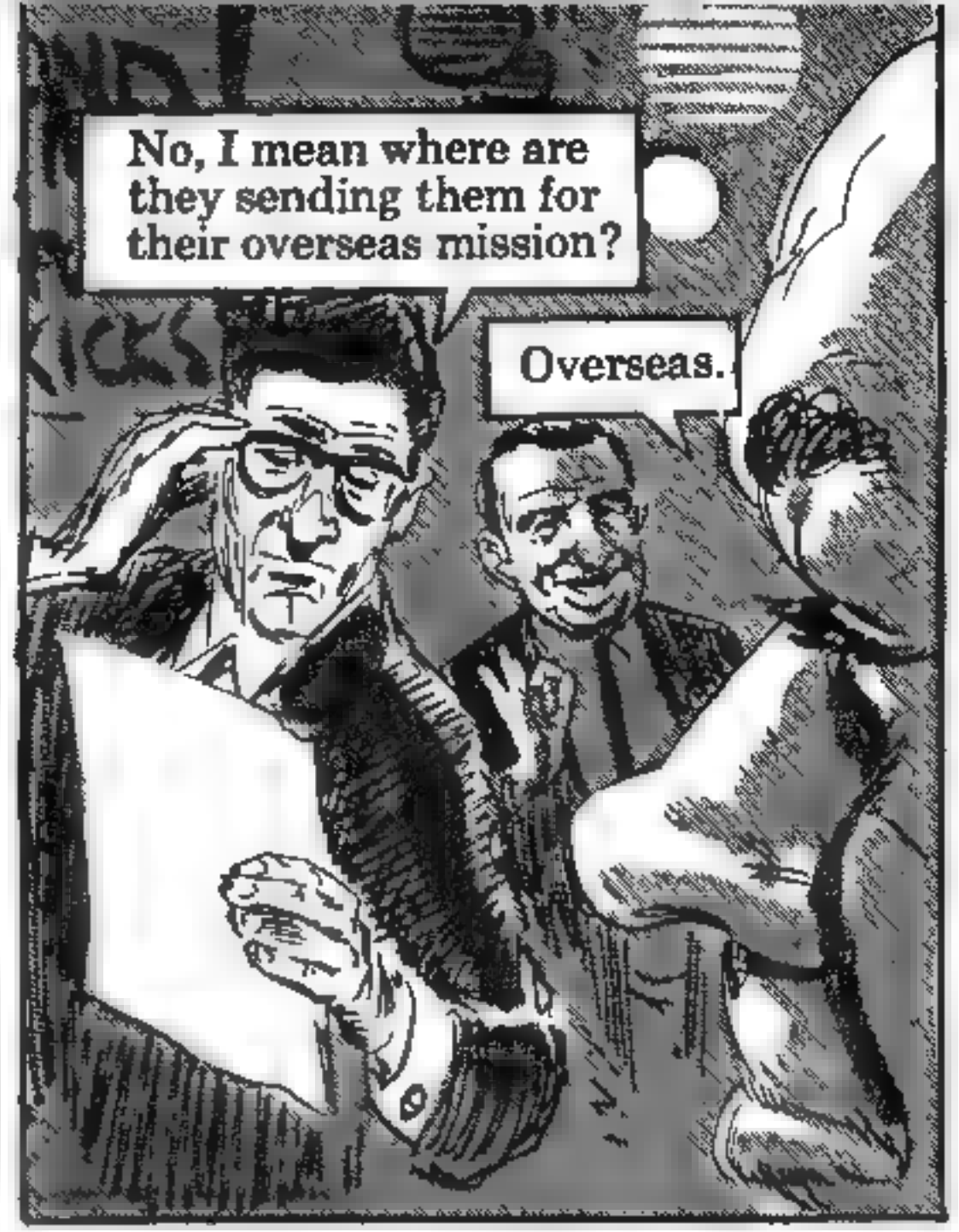
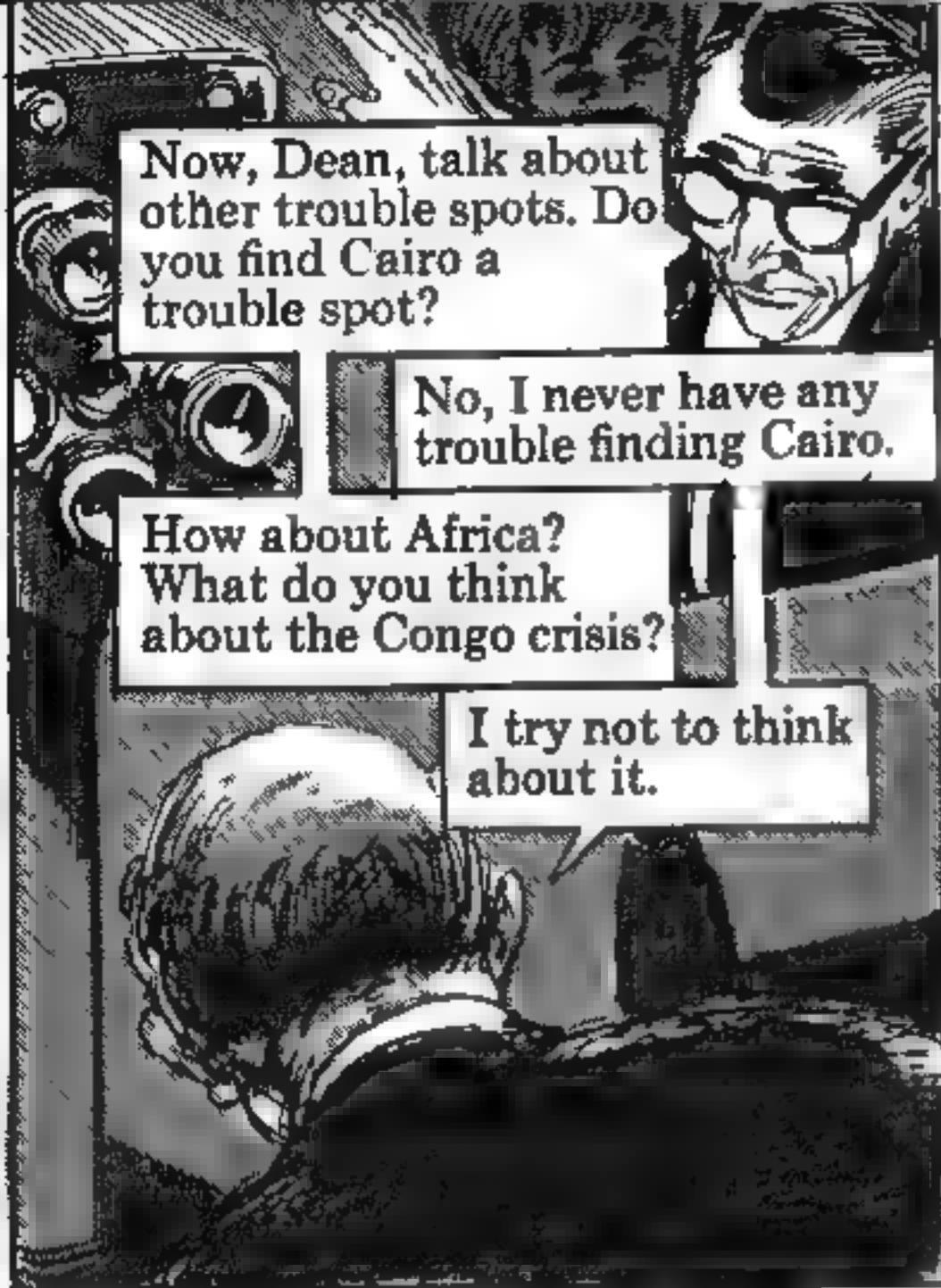


FCC Chief Minow has called for more important programs on TV. SICK's solution is to give Dean Rusk a series and our selection for director-producer is Bob Banner who made Dinah Shore so big before the divorce. The show would go something like this—

The Dean Rusk Show

in "That's the Way the Bowles Bounces"





Movie Producers

By Dee Caruso & Bill Levine



SCENE: Office of J.B. Metro. The Great Producer is talking to his story editors, S.B. and B.B.

J.B.: Guys, we need a new movie — we've got 13 million dollars and we've rented the Spanish Army. We can't let them both rot in a vault.

S.B.: Got just the picture, J.B. — We will film the Bible.

J.B.: What part?

B.B.: The whole thing — in its entirety. The film will run a week.

S.B.: Can't you see it, J.B., we'll film the entire story of the Bible where it took place — The Bronx, New York.

B.B.: Our ad will read — "You've read The Book, now see the picture!"

J.B.: A religious movie? The public is saturated with religious movies — they're making a lot of converts to television.

S.B.: This is a different type religious Biblical movie — Charleston Heston won't be in this picture. He'll direct it.

J.B.: A religious movie without Charleston Heston. Who will play Moses?

B.B.: C. Aubrey Smith.

J.B.: But C. Aubrey Smith is dead.

S.B.: So is Moses.

J.B.: You have to be careful with these religious epics—you can't cast anyone with a police record.

B.B.: That really makes it tough.

J.B.: I'm not hot on religious pictures. Give me something light and gay.

S.B.: Why didn't you say so — you want a horror movie. We've got just the script — "The Monster with Five Fingers."

J.B.: A monster with five fingers—that's not a monster.

B.B.: It is if it has 64 hands. You'll love the plot — a mad scientist invents a nuclear machine that creates this monster out of ordinary garden hose.

J.B.: Where do we find a monster with 64 hands?

S.B.: Simple, J.B. — B.B. here has invented this nuclear machine. We've got Richard Denning to star. (Monster enters)

J.B.: This is the monster with 64 arms?

S.B.: No, Boss, this is Richard Denning.

J.B.: No, horror movies are out. How about doing another musical biography?

J.B.: We've got just the script — the story of Francis Scott Key, composer of America's best loved song hits.

J.B.: He wrote one song.

B.B.: Not in our picture. We give him credit for writing "Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory," "America the Beautiful," "I Dream of Jeannie" and "God Bless America."

J.B.: But everybody knows Irving Berlin wrote "God Bless America."



S.B.: Wrong, J.B., everybody knows he wrote the music, but how many people know he also wrote the words?

B.B.: Picture the scene, J.B.: the Civil War is raging, Francis Scott Key is standing on the deck of the Carrier U.S.S. Lexington in Manila Bay. Nazi subs are all around her, Jap Zeroes are dive bombing the deck and Key speaks those immortal words: "Oh, say can you see the star-spangled banner?" Suddenly, Key stops. "Hey, what a good title for a national anthem." It's then that Key writes his immortal: "America the Beautiful". . .



S.B.: The scene shifts to World War I. President Wilson calls Key to the White House. America is losing the war and we need a rallying song. Key sits down and writes: "Remember Pearl Harbor." Key leads the combined Houses of Congress in a medley of his patriotic hits.

J.B.: I like it so far, but is Key colorful enough? There's no conflict.

S.B.: No conflict, J.B.? We've got three world wars! And in World War II Key turns traitor and writes "Japanese Sandman." The picture ends as Francis Scott writes on the walls of a Red prison his greatest Tin Pan Alley hit — "The Lord's Prayer."

J.B.: I don't know about "The Lord's Prayer." Did Key write any other songs in prison?

B.B.: Sure, he wrote "Trees." It greatly impressed his prison guards.

J.B.: Did they release him when they heard his "Trees"?

S.B.: No, they hung him from one.



J.B.: Can't show death on the screen — it's too depressing for a musical.

S.B.: How about a humorous war movie — we could depict a humorous incident in the war.

B.B.: How about Dunkirk?

S.B.: How about a bunch of fun-loving GI's at a German POW camp and all the laughs they have?

B.B.: Let's make it a Jap prison camp—they're funnier. The Jap Colonel wants the prisoners to build a great bridge . . . They build the bridge but over dry land. Then, they tell the Japs not to worry, they can build a river under the bridge.

J.B.: Great — I'd like to see you get Sessue Hiwika.

S.B.: To play the Jap Colonel?

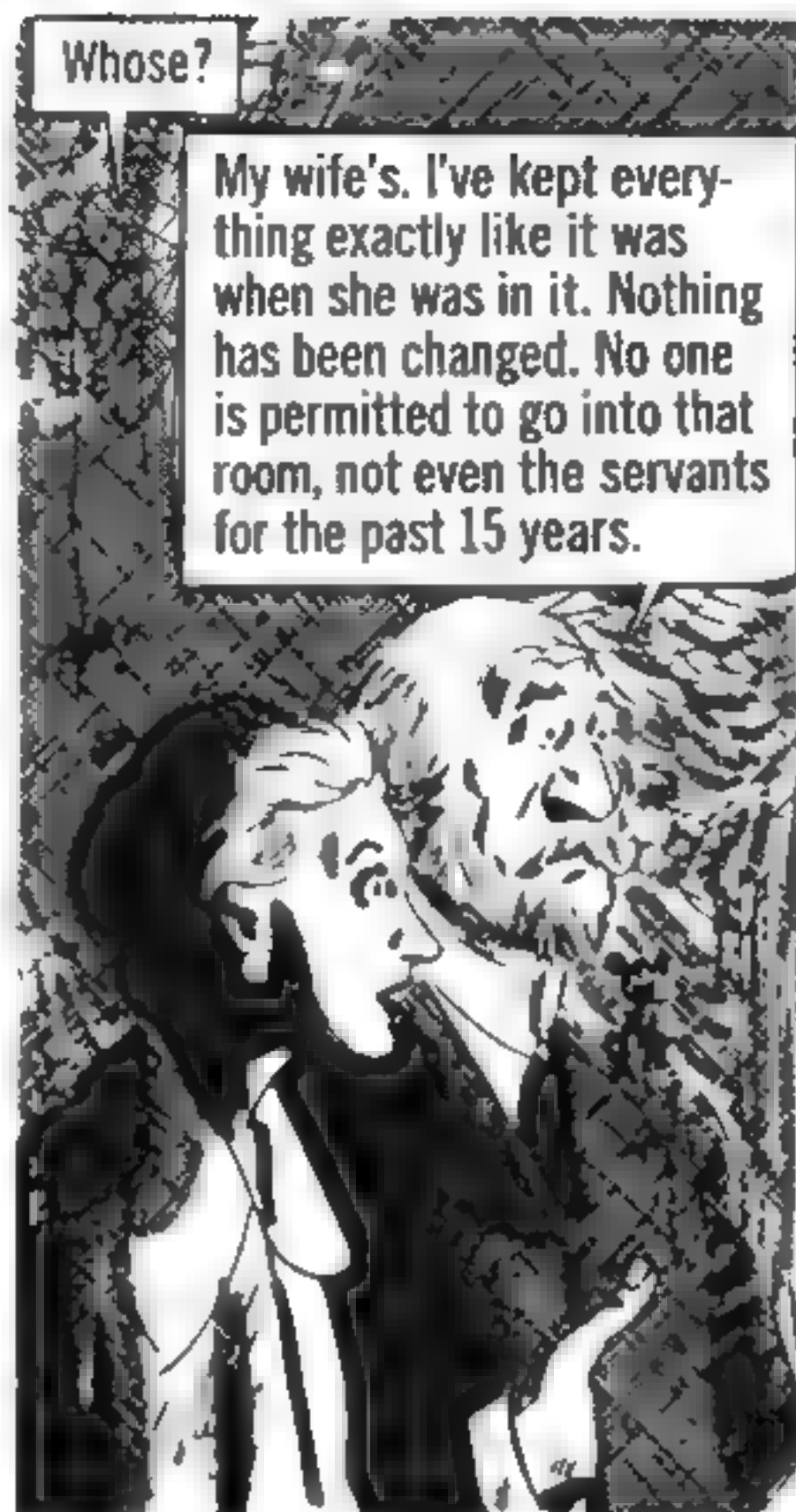
J.B.: No. to build the bridge.



FAVORITE MOVIE SCENES

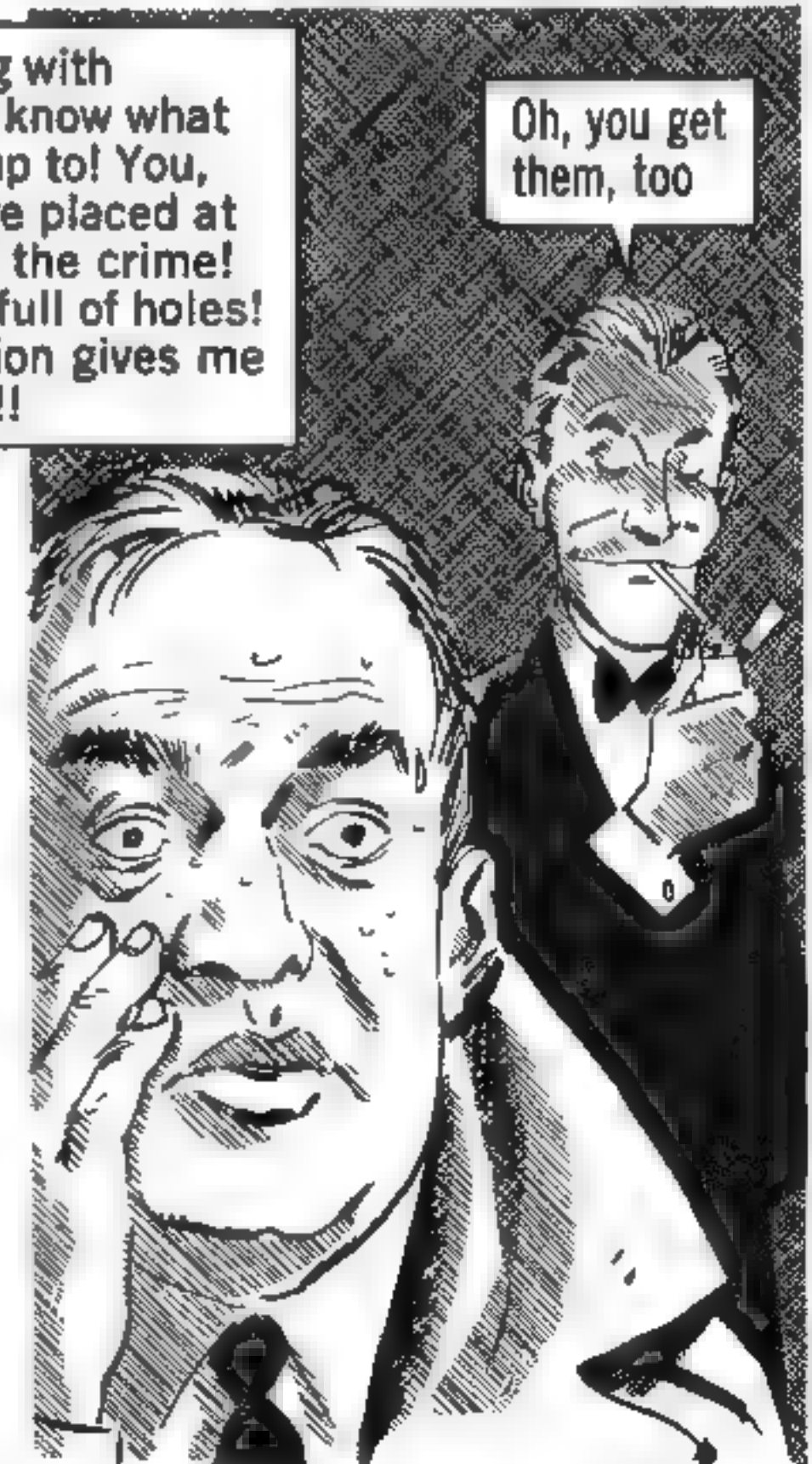
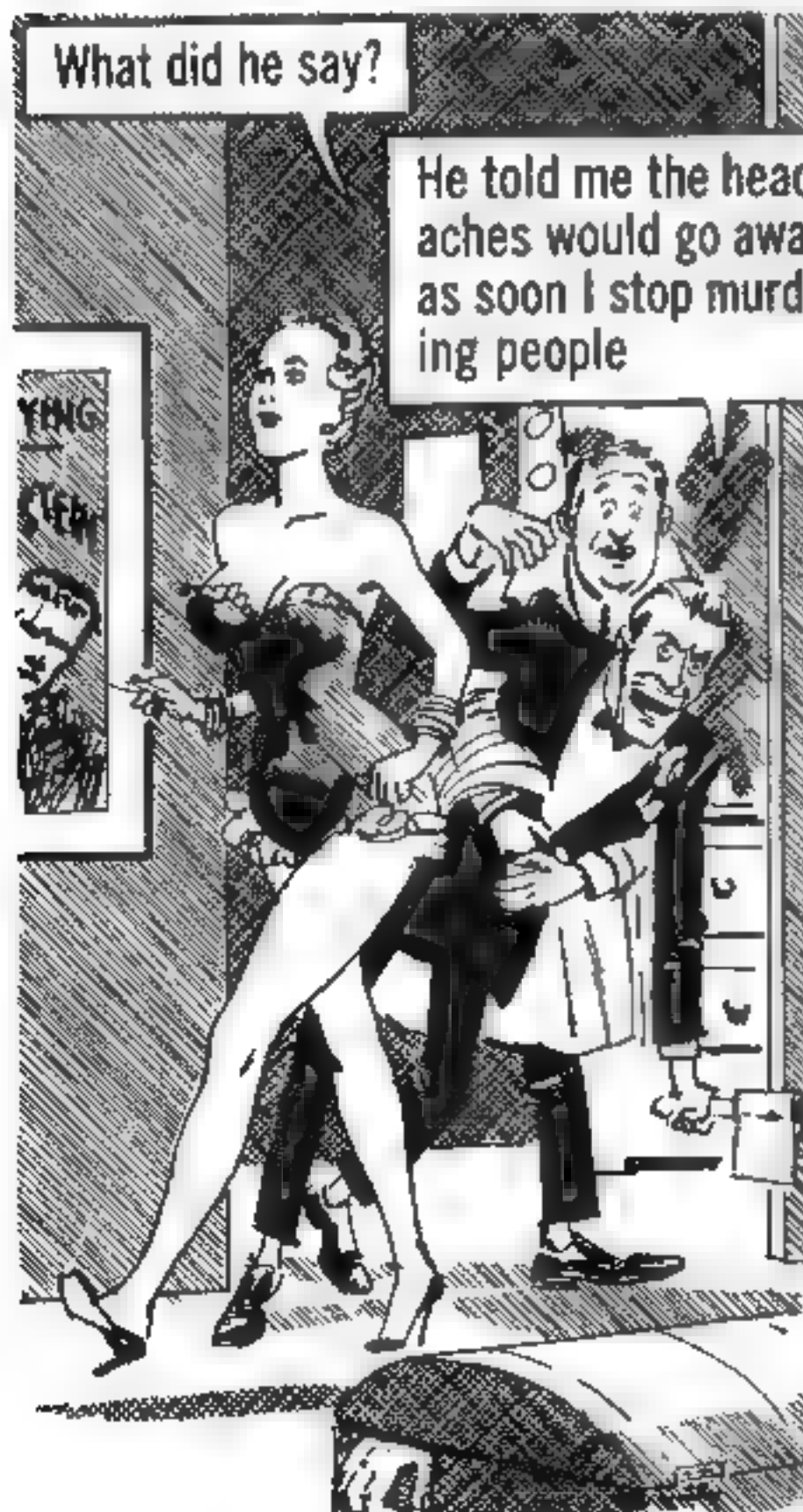
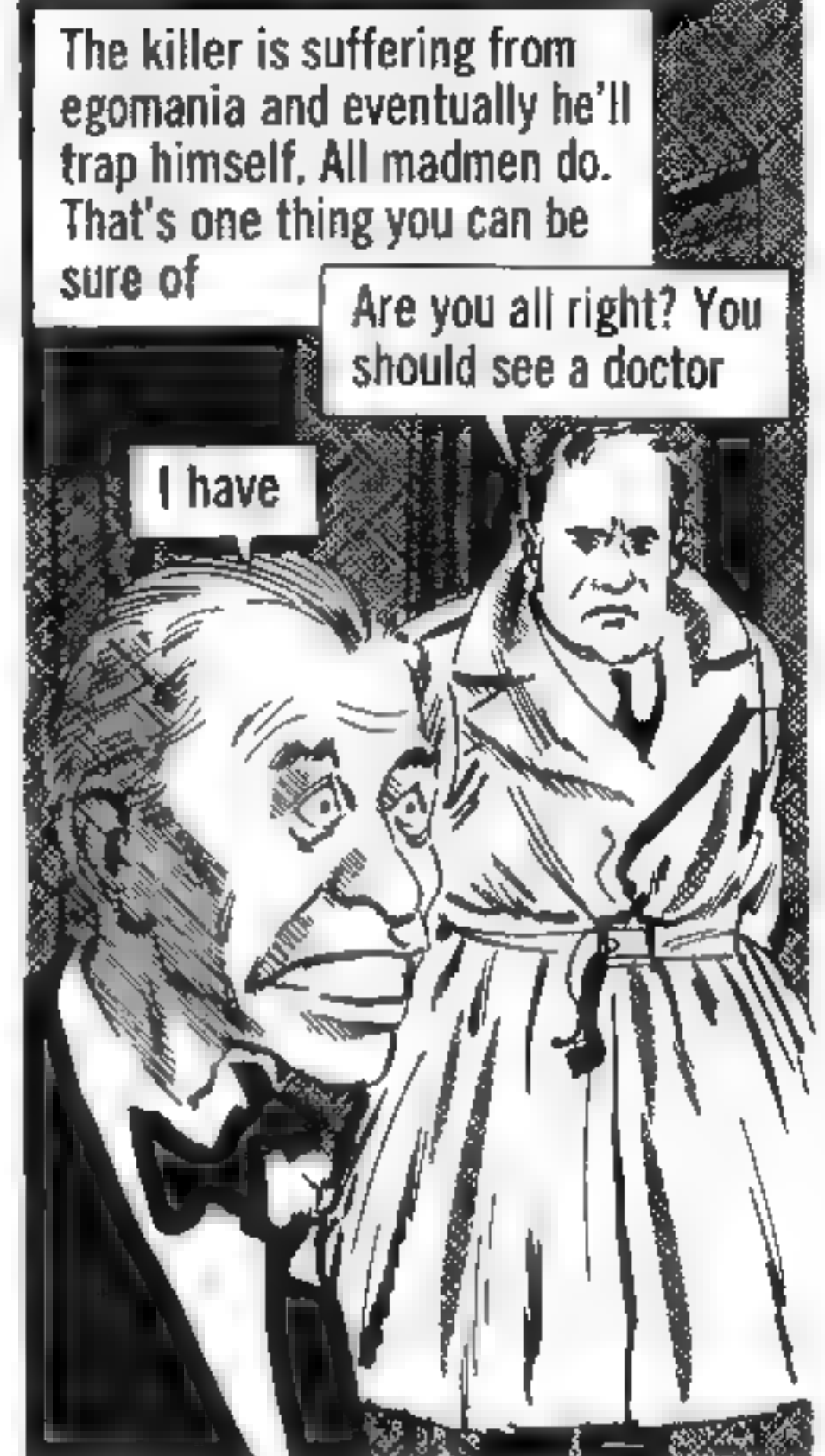
THE ROOM

Art by Angelo Torres



THE KILLER

Another one of our favorite scenes appeared in the movie "Phantom Lady" when the killer, Franchot Tone, is in a theater dressing room with police inspector Burgess, played by Thomas Gomez. The two men are discussing the series of murders for which Tone's friend, Alan Curtis, is accused.



Labbra rosse

Red lips

Production: Italo-French coproduction
Rotor Film-Gray Film



Martini, a lawyer, is investigating the disappearance of his daughter Baby. While in contact with a group of modern youths, he meets Irene, a friend of his daughter's, and is convinced she knows something about her disappearance. Without even realizing it, he becomes involved in an affair with the girl. Meanwhile, he learns that Baby has run away with an older married man.

He begins looking for Baby but cannot find her, while his relationship with Irene grows. Steered by a false rumor, they both arrive in Leghorn, where a girl resembling Baby has been found, dying. It turns out to be someone else, and Martini, reassured, continues his affair with Irene.



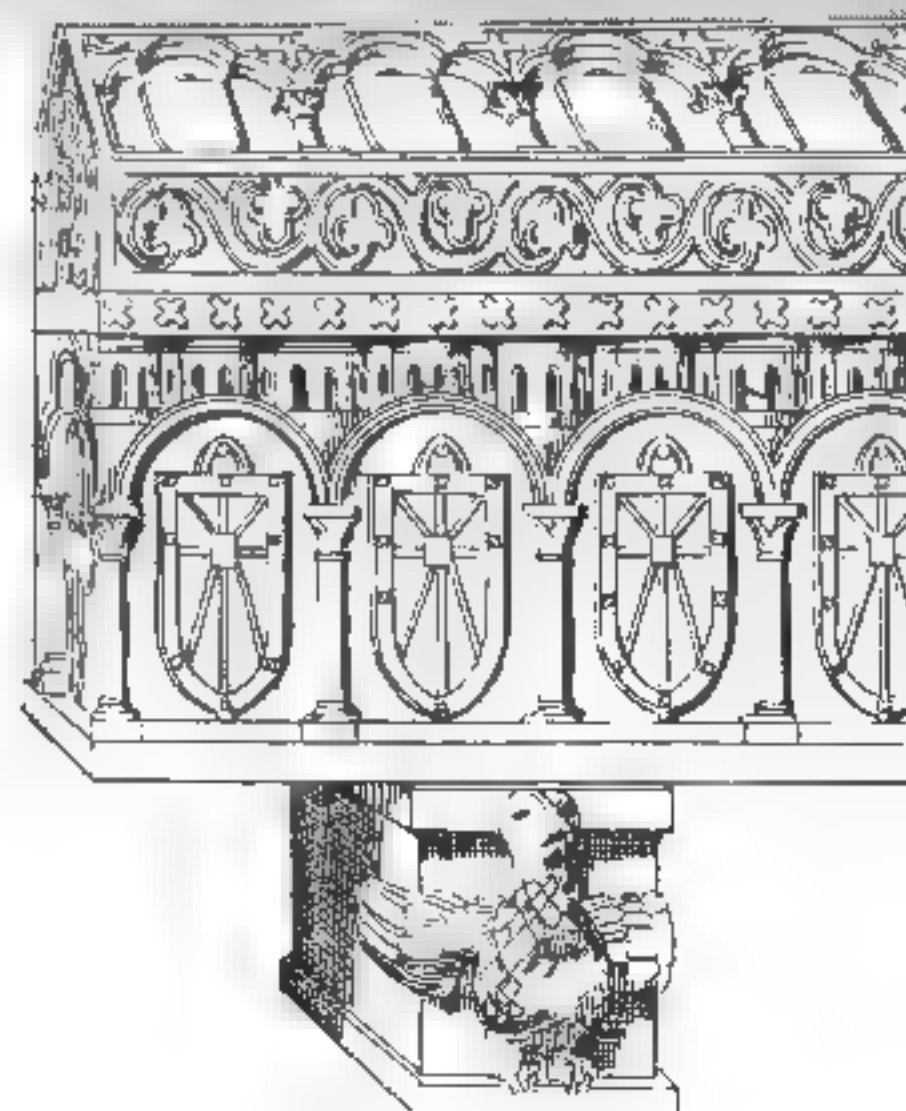
Casually, they meet the man with whom Baby was to have run away and with whom she has had a fight. In this way they realize that she has started another affair with a boy of her own age. To stop all scandal, Martini gives up Irene, realizing how difficult relations are nowadays between parents and children.

REAL ITALIAN

ITALIAN movies, critics agree, are spicier, earthier, more realistic than ours. They are also funnier — especially the serious ones.

True, we at SICK laugh at almost anything, but the story synopsis that Italian Film Producers released to American exhibitors broke us up. Granted, the pictures could be great in their original form, but something sure was lost in the translation.

Can't you just imagine the Italian version of Hollywood where the producers form an organization to export their films to America and one of



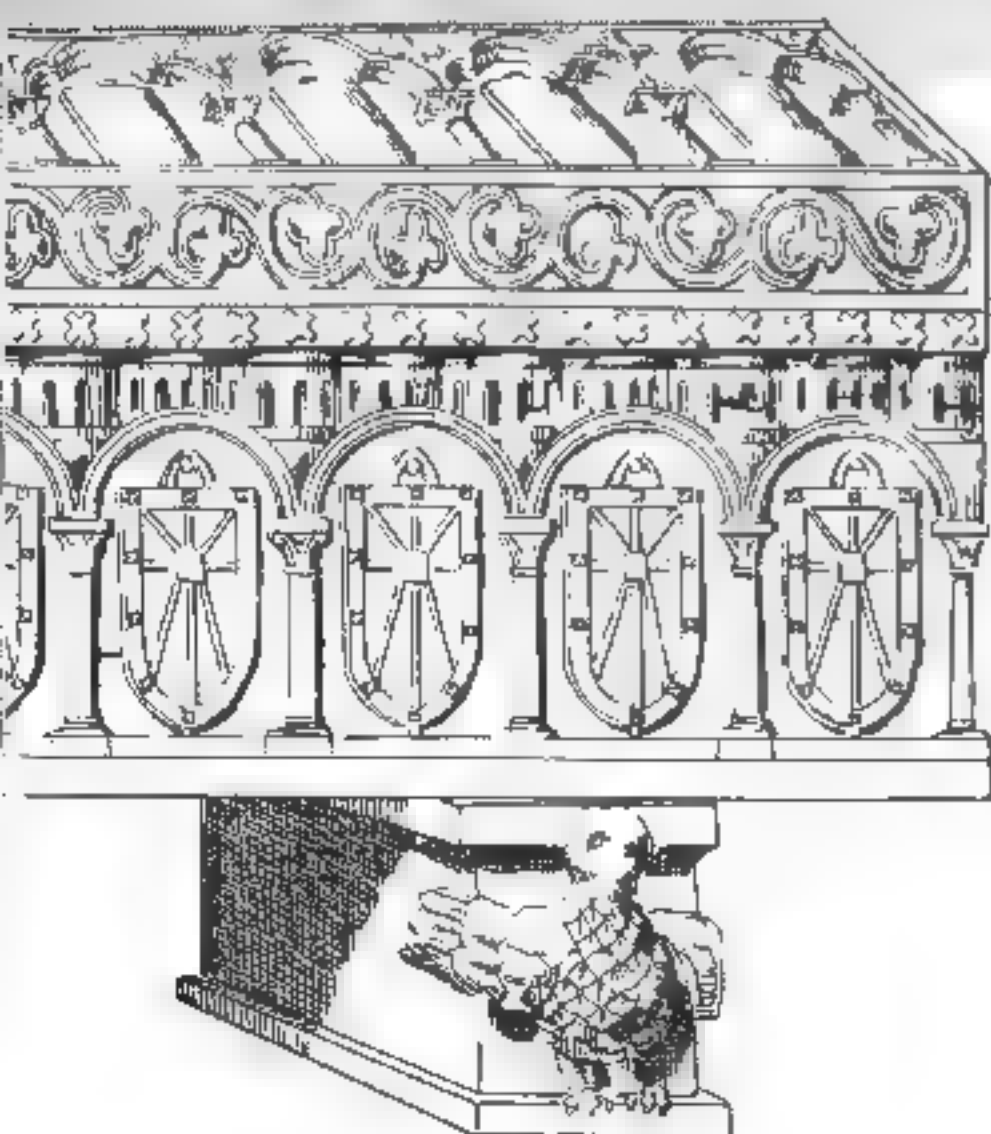


MOVIES

them says: "Let my son-in-law, Guisseppi, translate the stories. He speaks perfect English—he'll squeeze every ounce of drama out of our plots. The American public will weep when they read them. Guisseppi, tell the guys how you studied English under my old friend, Leo Carillo."

Here are the stories and pictures from recent great Italian movies, typographical errors and all, exactly as they were released for American consumption. Sit tight, now they'll tear your heart out.

P.S.—Why should we edit this when we don't even proofread our own stuff?



Il mio amico Jeckyll

My Friend Jeckyll

Production: MG Cinematografica-Cei Incom

Screenplay: Scarnicci-Tarabusi-Girolami



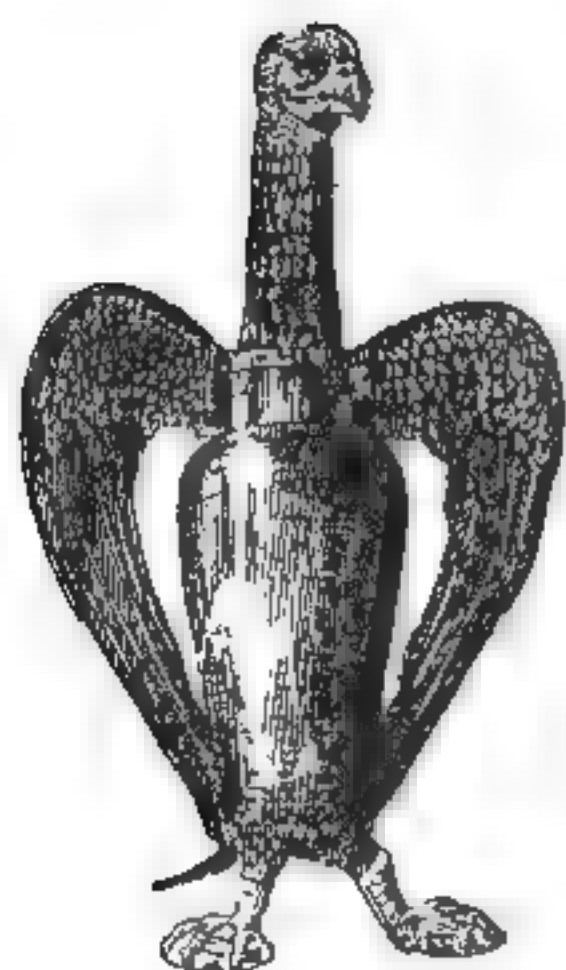
Professor Fabius has discovered the way to switch the personality of a person from one body to another. Himself an ugly man, he decides to transfer himself into the body of Giacinto, a friendly young man who teaches in a girl's school. This creates strange consequences also in his relationship with Giacinto's fiancee, Mafalda.

Freed of Fabius' personality, Giacinto is unable to realize what has happened, and asks the aid of an investigator, Arguzio. The next night the same thing happens and Giacinto causes a series of scandals in the school. Only Rossana, who secretly loves Giacinto, tries to oppose a kind of orgy he is organizing with some of the girls.



Complications ensue when the school is mistaken for a secret rendez-vous site, and Giacinto is even challenged to a duel. When the secret finally emerges, everything falls back into place: Mafalda becomes engaged to Arguzio, Giacinto with Rossana, while Professor Fabius, in order not be arrested, agrees to transfer himself into the body of a chimp in the zoo.

Il vigile THE COP



Production: Royal Film
Screenplay: Sonago-Guerra-Zampa
Director: Luigi Zampa

Othello's family situation is rather difficult, he is married, he has a son and an aged father, but no work, and lives on his brother-in-law. It is not Othello's fault that he has no work, he wore the uniform of a sergeant for 12 years, and now that they have taken it away from him, he doesn't know what to do — all he knows is how to obey orders.

One day, his son, Remo, saves the mayor's son from the whirlpools of the river. As a reward, he asks for work for his father, who is taken on at the Central Market as a porter. But this is not the job he has waited for so long. With the help and recommendations of a Monsignor, he succeeds in speaking to the mayor, and finally in being made a policeman on motor-cycle patrol. Everything changes, Othello obtains authority and respect at home, friends who used to pull his leg are now afraid of him. The law must be respected by all, and Othello is inflexible with everyone and is praised by everyone. But one day the mayor goes past too fast in his car, and Othello has to follow him to the home of a gracious lady-friend to serve the summons. When the notice to appear in court arrives at the Mayor's home, his wife learns of her husband's unfaithfulness and, although elections are in progress, a scandal breaks out and Othello is the hero of the hour.



The day of the case arrives. Othello goes to give evidence and disappoints everyone by asking the mayor's pardon and admitting having made a mistake. He alone knows what a dog's life his family have given him since the fine. The Mayor is restored to popularity. Othello is restored to his old place. He stops everyone, but not the mayor's car, which continues to go fast.

It goes so fast that it leaves the road and falls down the embankment. Othello, at attention, salutes the mayor smartly as he is carried away on a stretcher, with his head bandaged.

Comments by Sickmund

ON WAR

Story by Howard Ostwind



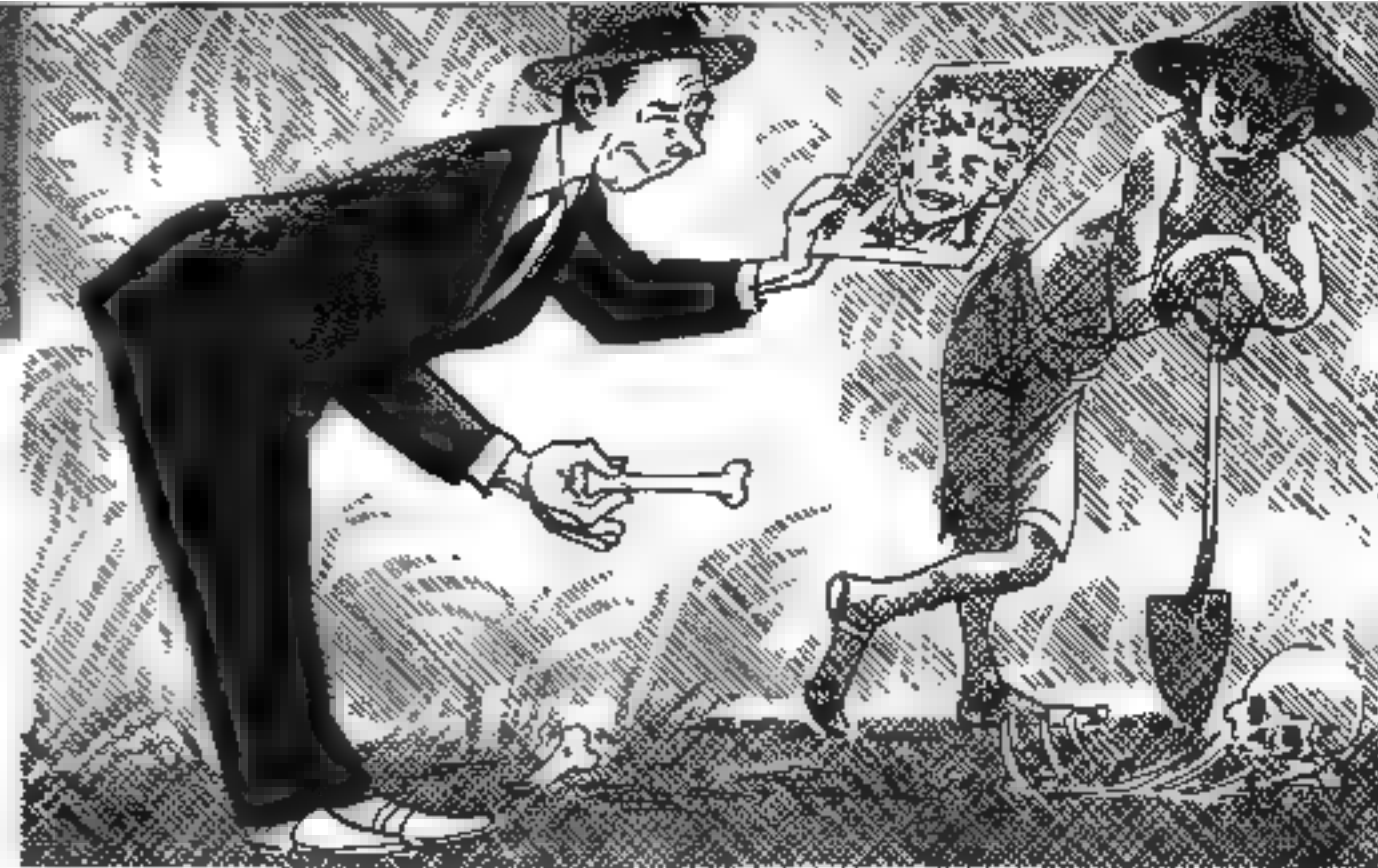
ON PERSUASION



ON CONVERSATION



Every issue, the editors dip into the yellowed pages of the old time newspaper file to bring you the classic news stories of your parents' times. This is so you will have something to discuss with the folks if the bomb falls and the TV goes out or if the copy of Readers Digest gets lost in the mails.



A San Francisco radio newsman recently claimed he had uncovered the bones of Amelia Earhart in Saipan. We saw pictures of the bones and they didn't look a bit like her. An interesting sidelight to the story is, now that San Francisco newsman is missing...

CLASSIC HEADLINE #136

The Mystery of Amelia

WHAT REALLY HAPPENED to Amelia Earhart, the famed woman flyer, who disappeared in 1937 in a two-seater, bi-plane on a round-the-world flight?

Interest over Miss Earhart's mysterious disappearance has never diminished. In 1945, a Long Island newspaper ran a story about her under the headline: "Where is the Famous American Aviatrix?" People thought some rare bird had escaped from the Bronx Zoo. No trace of Amelia was uncovered as a result of the story, but several rare birds were turned up.

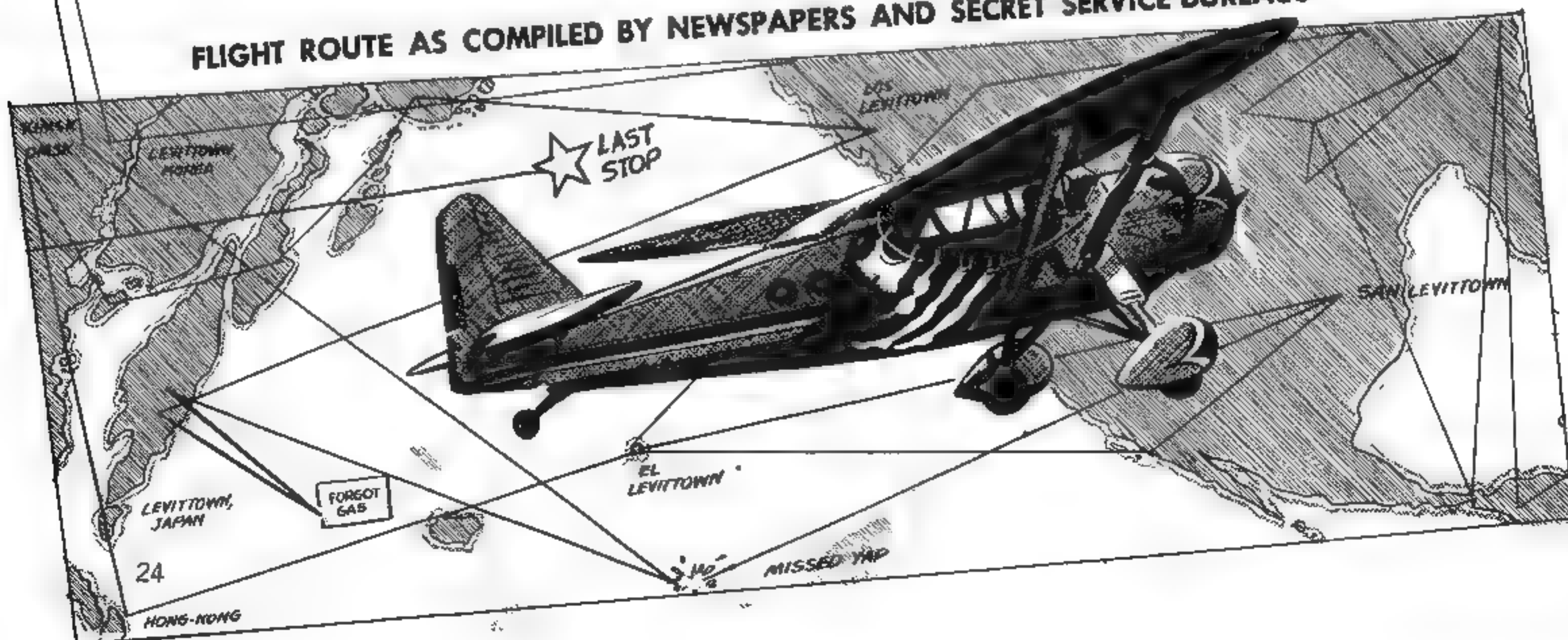
There are many theories on what happened to Amelia and her navigator, Fred Noonan. Some people think they're still up there. Others say they flew off course and came down in Boise, Idaho. That would explain why they are thought dead. We know some people from Boise, Idaho, and we think they're dead.

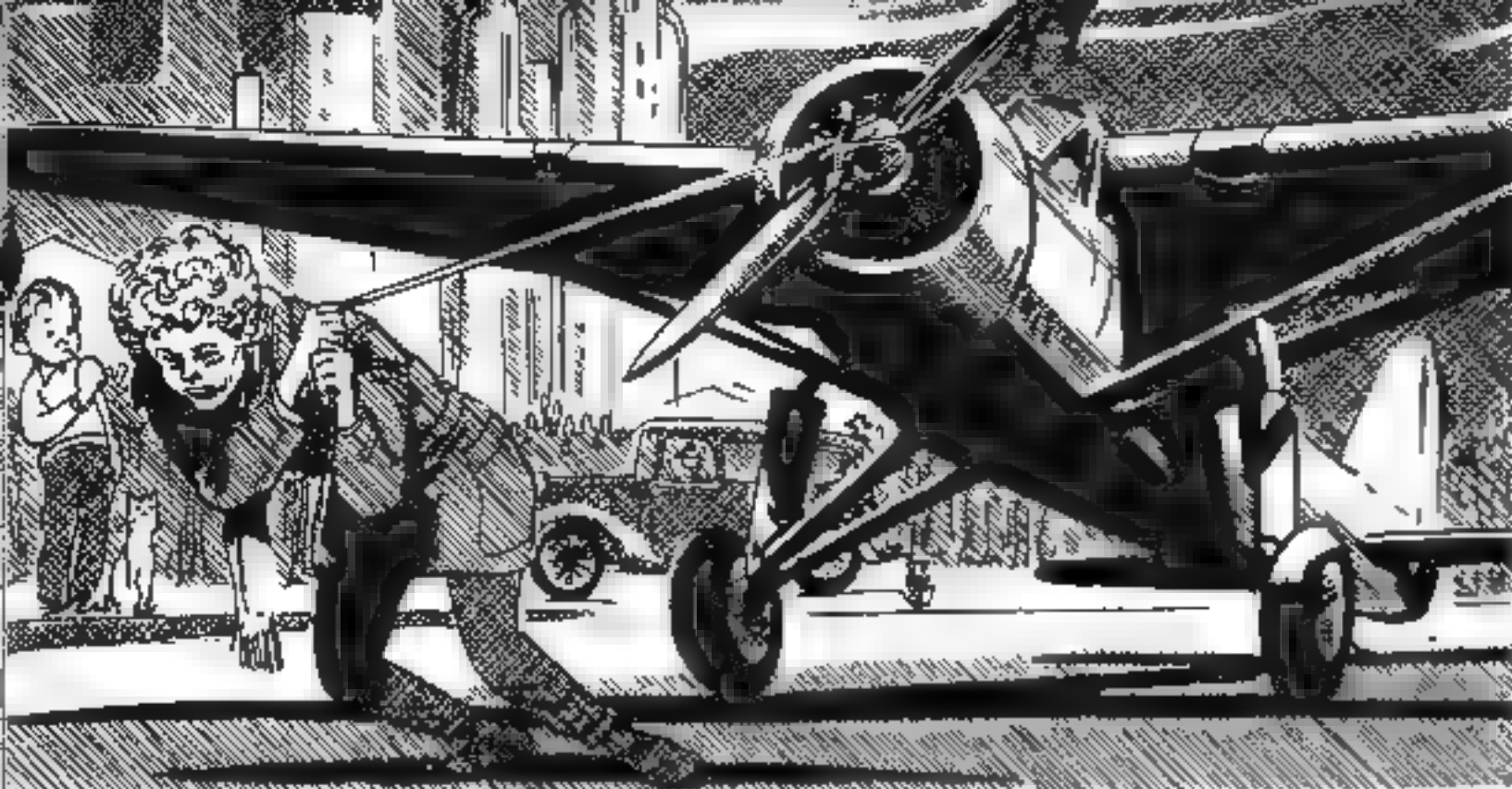
Another theory is that Miss Earhart flew off with her navigator. After all, a man and a woman alone in a two-seater, bi-plane. And Amelia was an attractive woman despite her recent pictures. He may have suggested that they fly off into the sunset. She consented, they tried it, the plane caught fire and burned.

There is also a small group in Southern California who claim she fell off the edge of the earth. This exclusive sect still maintains that the world is flat and that Columbus sailed from Newfoundland. There is an opposition group whose dogma contends that the world is square. This latter group is growing by ever-increasing numbers.

Still another theory is that Amelia Earhart was spying on the Japs. If this is the case, shouldn't she bring her report in by now? The war has been over for fifteen years — if the secrets are going to be of any use at all to our government, she'd better hurry back with them.

FLIGHT ROUTE AS COMPILED BY NEWSPAPERS AND SECRET SERVICE BUREAUS





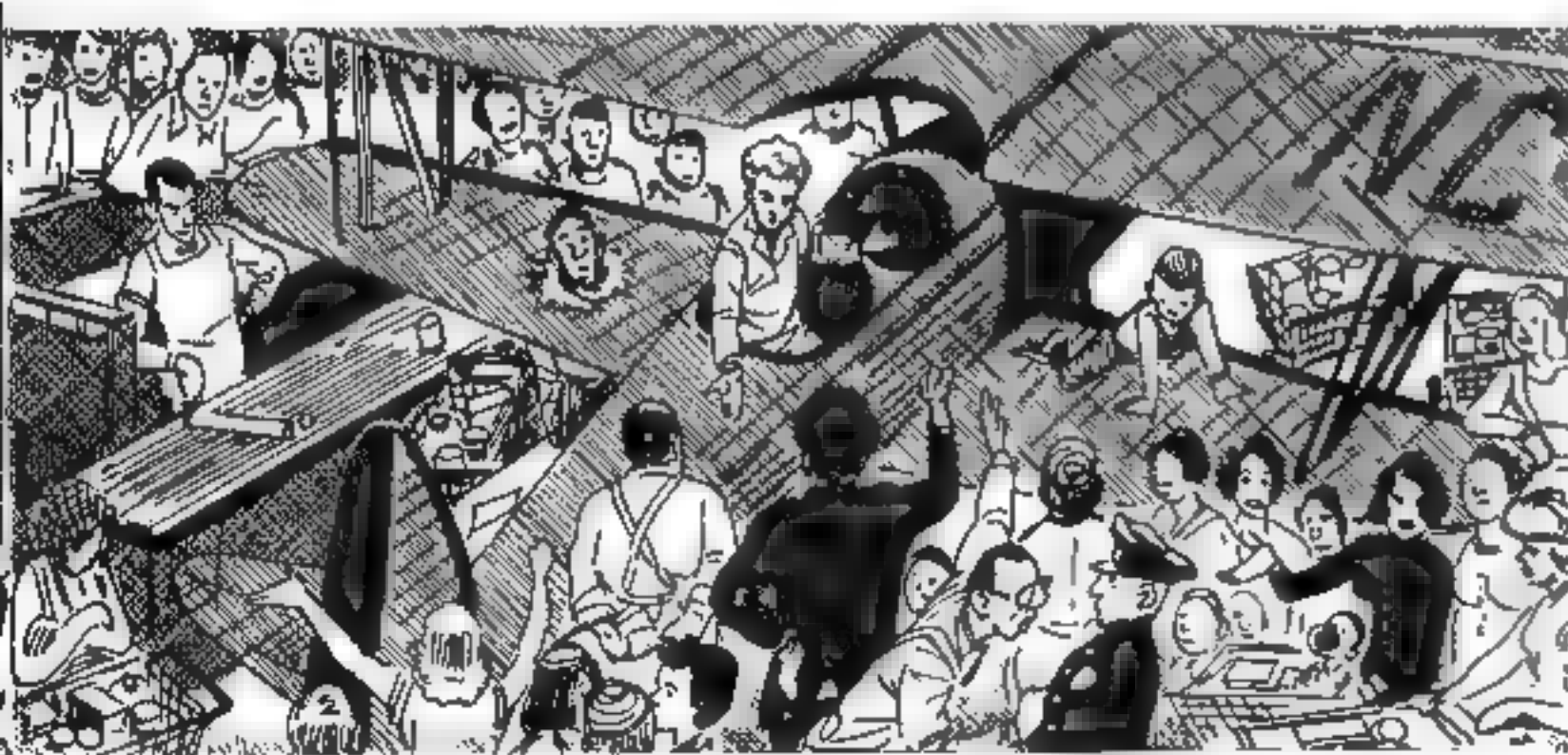
Amelia Earhart was a pioneer in American air travel. She once took a plane from Chicago to St. Louis in 2 hours, 43 minutes and when she arrived, was heard to say: "Now, let's see what it can do in the air."

Earhart

Wouldn't it be wild if Amelia Earhart turned up in the Pentagon next week and told the CIA the Japs were planning a sneak attack on Pearl Harbor? They'd probably believe her.

A further extension of the spying theory is that AE was captured by the Japs. Evidence for this theory is that a dead Jap general was discovered with a picture album of Amelia during World War II. Of course, he also had an album of Marlene Dietrich and the Japs never held her prisoner — that we know of.

It would be just like Marlene to be captured by the Japs and keep quiet about it. We don't really believe Marlene Dietrich was ever held prisoner by the Japs. We know she was held prisoner by the Germans — lots of times.



As recently as last month, a woman in Kew Gardens said she spotted Amelia Earhart at a supermarket checkout line. The Long Island woman claimed she recognized AE's distinctive boyish, short-cropped haircut and the familiar coveralls she almost always wore. Upon investigation it turned out the shopper was not Amelia Earhart, but a local garage mechanic . . .

He had a lot of explaining to do to local police. They wanted to know what he was doing in a supermarket checkout line in a two-seater, bi-plane.

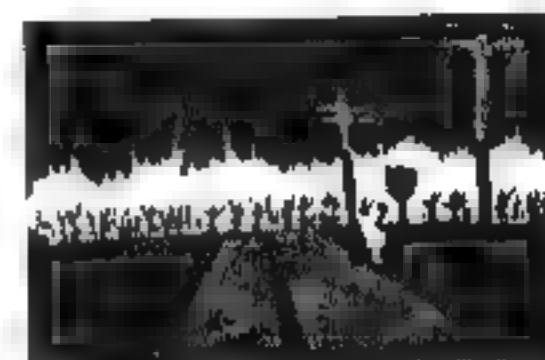
FEELING OLD BEFORE YOUR TIME? GET INTO THE SWING OF THINGS. JOIN THE FUN. TAKE A BUS RIDE DOWN SOUTH AND LIVE!

SOUTH

- Now, at bargain rates, you can ride to the land of magnolias.
- Participate in the colorful "Freedom Fighter" Festival.
- Take part in beatings, stompings, exciting torchlight parades.



Meals served free — charcoal-broiled potatoes, burned toast and roasted marshmallows, all fried courtesy of rioting flame carriers who greet you at every stop.



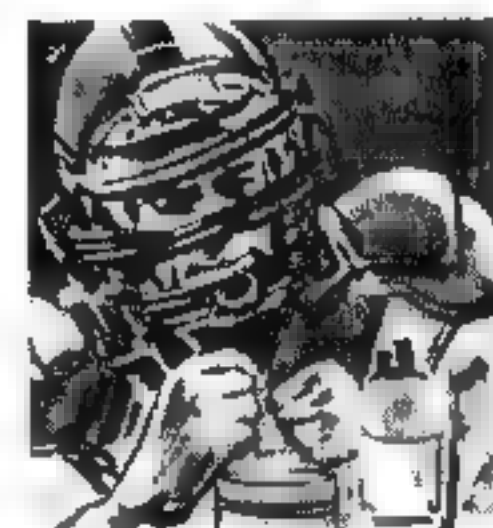
- Good seats in front — or in back — of every bus.



- And only \$15 one-way. (We only sell one-way tickets.)

- \$12 if you agree to sit near a window.

- \$3.60 if you've got a good left jab and aren't a bleeder.



- Helmets and shoulder pads provided. Also, rubbing oil to prevent third-degree burns.

- Sit in the comfort of our open-air busses (they had windows before the rioters kicked them in) and hear music piped in for your comfort. Hear:



"Weepy Time Down South."
"Rampart Street Tirade."
"Scars Fell on Alabama," and many other favorites from Dixie.

**Call today for your reservation
CONCUSSION 6-4111
or write to Freedom Fighters Tour,
Battle Creek, Michigan**

**YOU DUCK...AND LEAVE
THE DRIVING TO US**



CONTEST \$100 IN PRIZES

Here is a niteclub summit meeting of some of our favorite celebrities. In a coming issue we're going to print the answers and let our readers draw the characters.

In this contest we have included talk by our characters to make it more confusing.

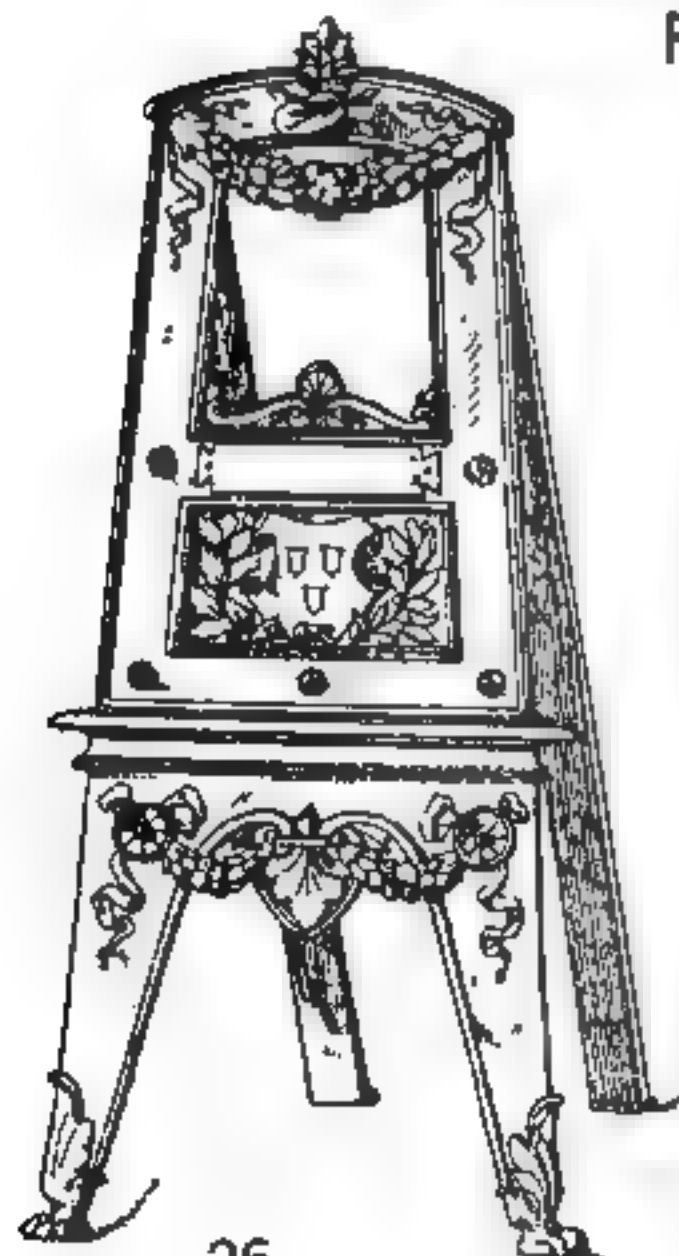
SICK will pay fifty dollars to the reader who identifies the most correct names and ten dollars each to the five next best. All entries become the property of SICK Magazine and the judges' decisions are final. In case of ties, prizes will be split. Contest closes **JULY 1, 1962** and the correct answers will be printed in the **SEPT.** issue. Send entries to:

Contest
SICK MAGAZINE
32 West 22nd Street
New York 10, N. Y.



Art by Leo Morey

THE WINNERS OF THE NAME-THE-NAME CONTEST IN THE FEBRUARY ISSUE ARE:



First place with 21 correct answers:

Miss Bette Gottwald
1415 Mississippi St. N.E.
Minneapolis 21, Minnesota

Five runners-up divide \$50.

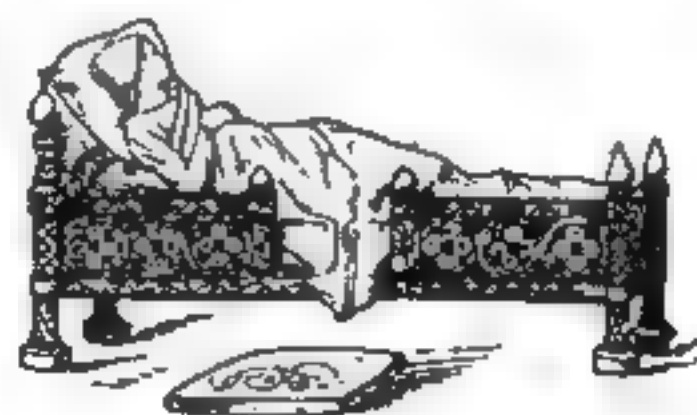
Miss Esther Z. Magilow
7021 Brookside Road
Kansas City 13, Mo.

Miss Elaine Gulker
2515 Union Street
Flushing 54, N. Y.

Miss Michaelene M. Paulick
116 S. New Haven Avenue
Ventnor, New Jersey

Pat Griffin
Box 201
W. Yarm., Massachusetts

Terry Roskin
1381 Granger Avenue
Lakewood 7, Ohio



Answers to February Contest:

President John F. Kennedy, Fidel Castro, Nikita Khrushchev, Frank Sinatra, Joe DiMaggio, Elizabeth Taylor, Michael Landon, Edd Byrnes, Connie Francis, Elvis Presley, Bobby Rydell, Fabian, Chubby Checker, Bobby Darin, Dick Clark, Lawrence Welk, Tommy Sands, Tab Hunter, Gary Crosby, Sal Mineo, Paul Anka, John Smith, Marilyn Monroe, Peter Lawford, Frankie Avalon, Jimmy Clanton, Jim Arness, Dennis Weaver.

He's just like my Nikita when he was younger.

If the clan makes a movie of my life, who will play my nose?

They should call the picture "Three Men On A Horse."

Sure, it took two guys to replace me.

I've got to book this act in Smolenz.

Don't turn now, Harry, but is she looking at me?

Sinatra has remade "Gunga Din" as a Western.

Who plays Gunga Din?

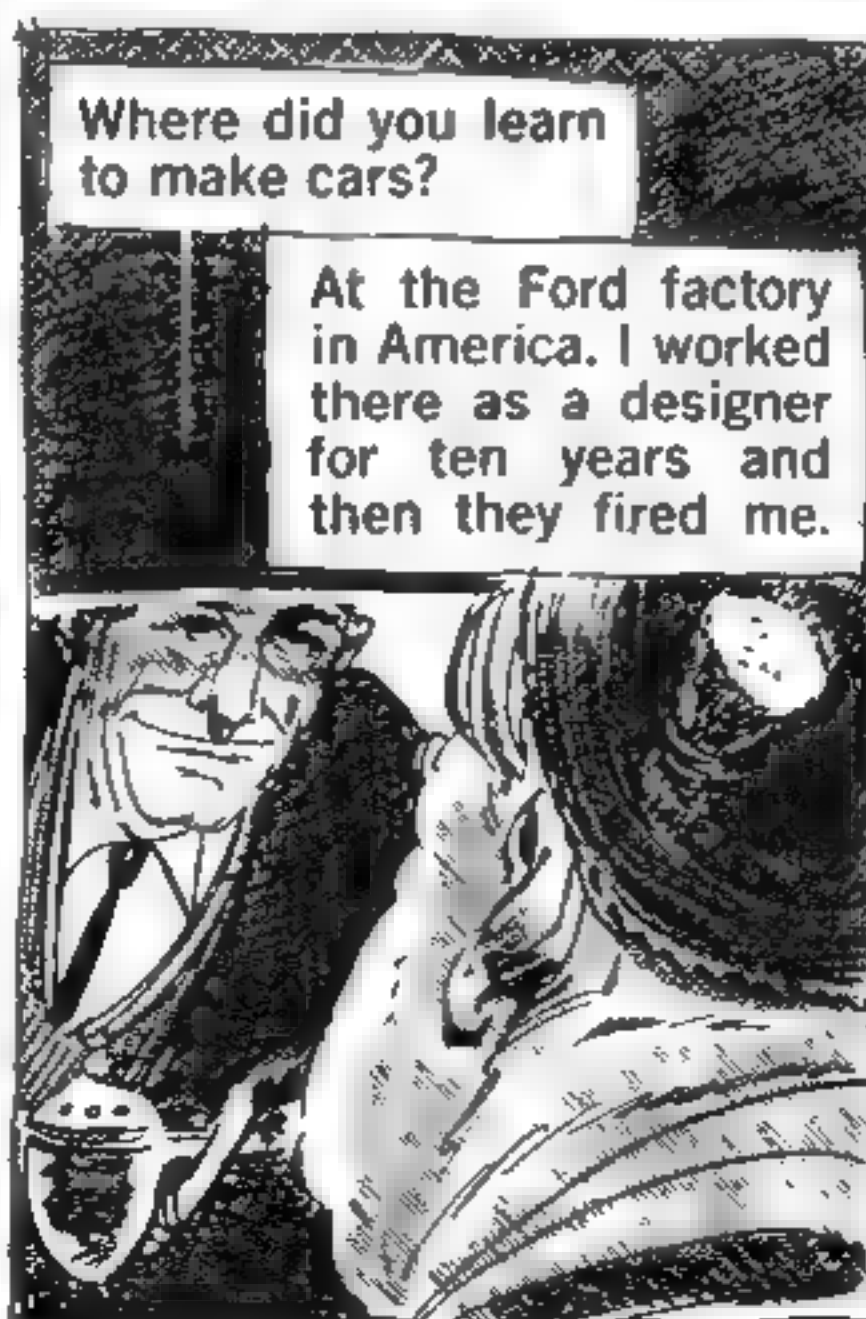
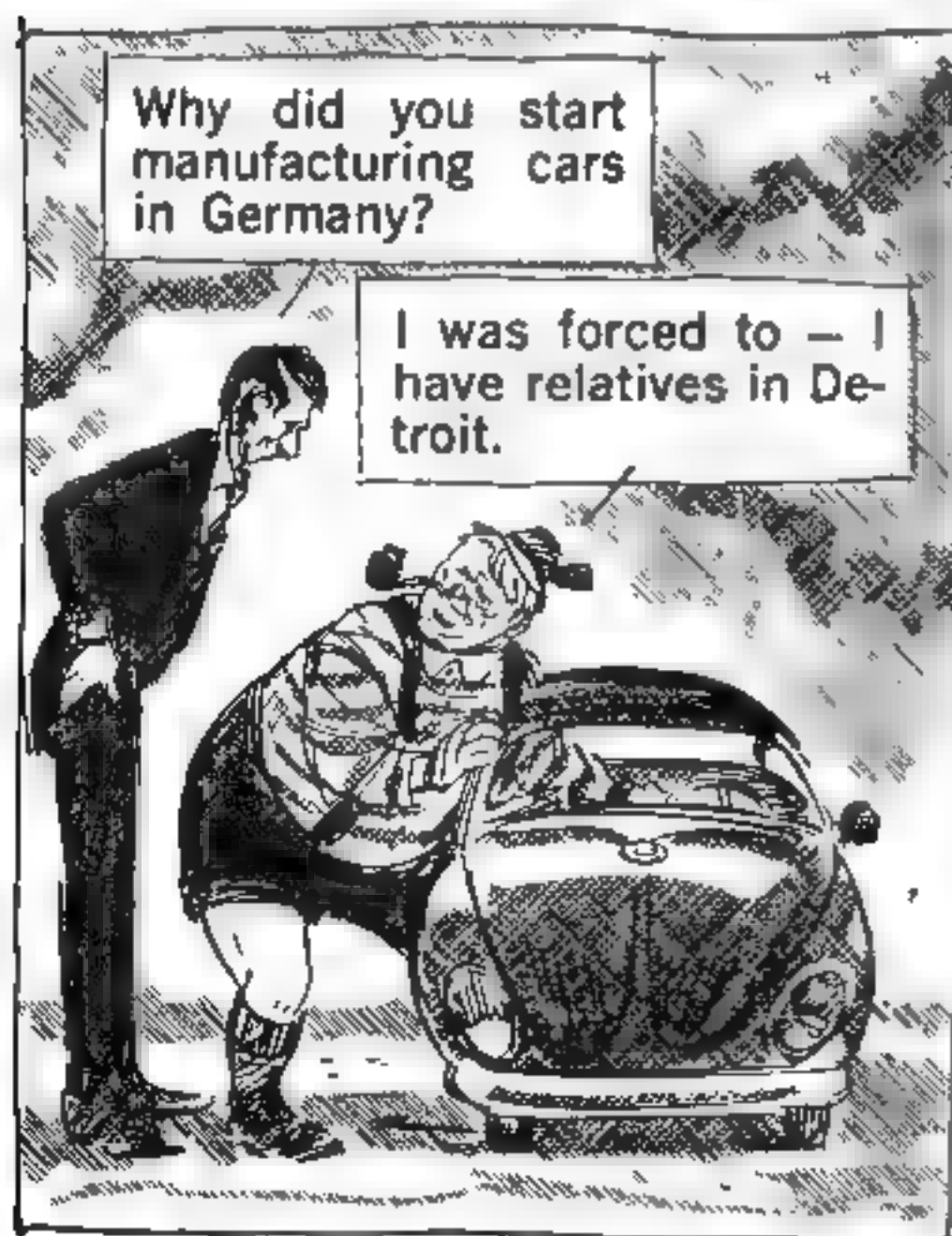
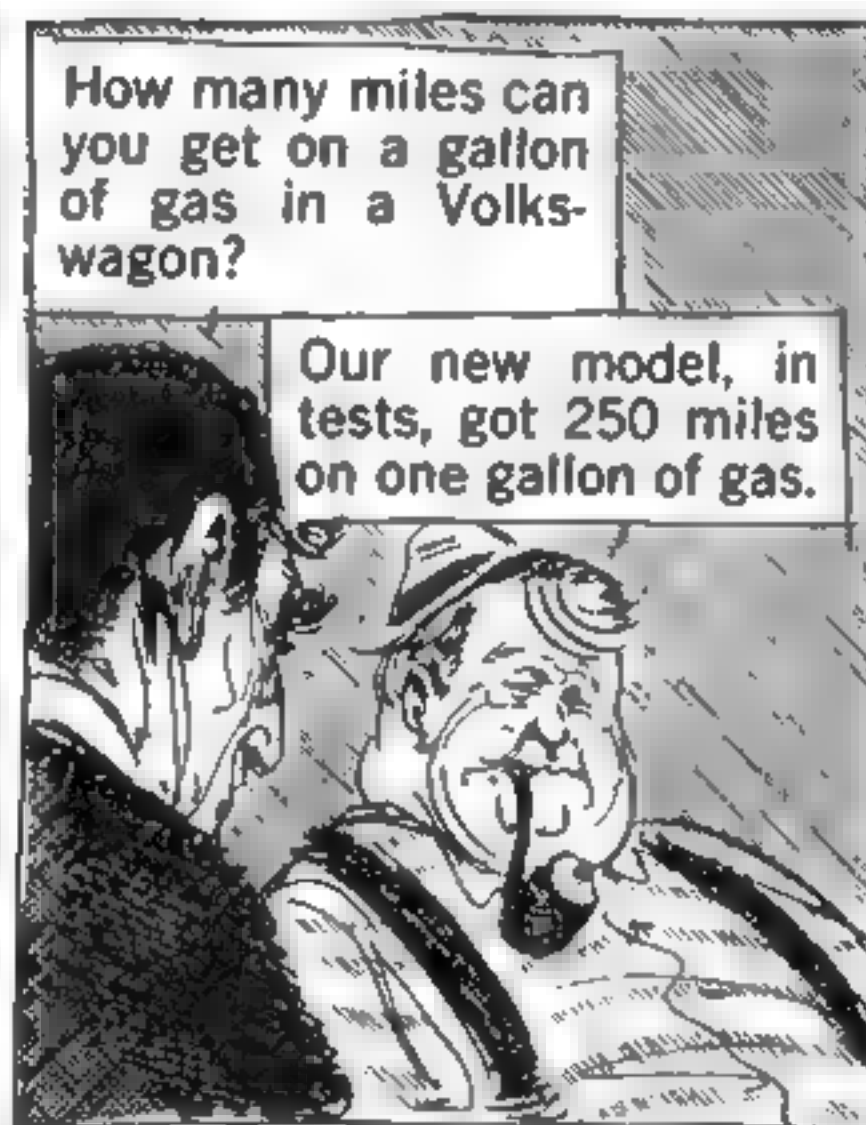
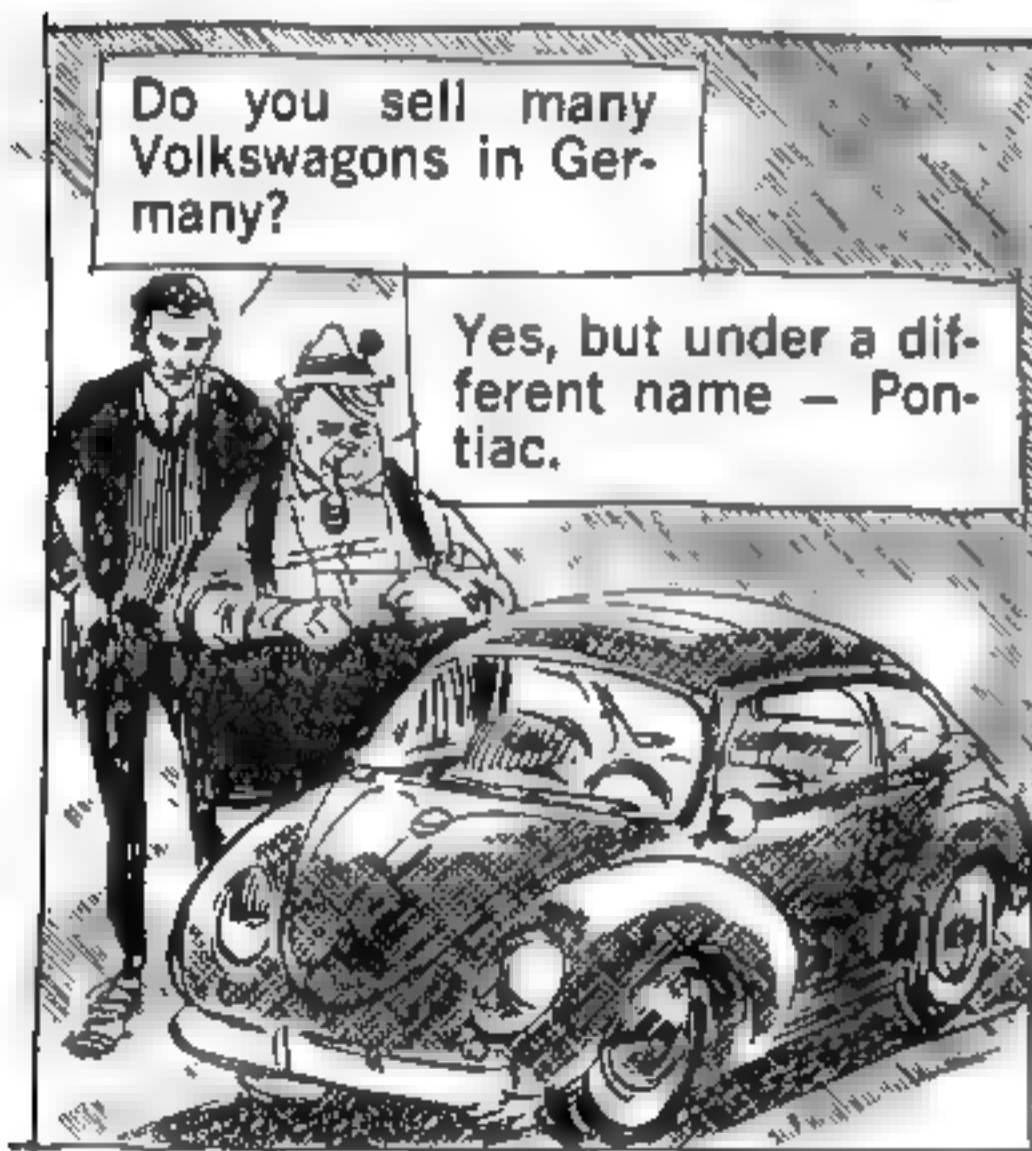
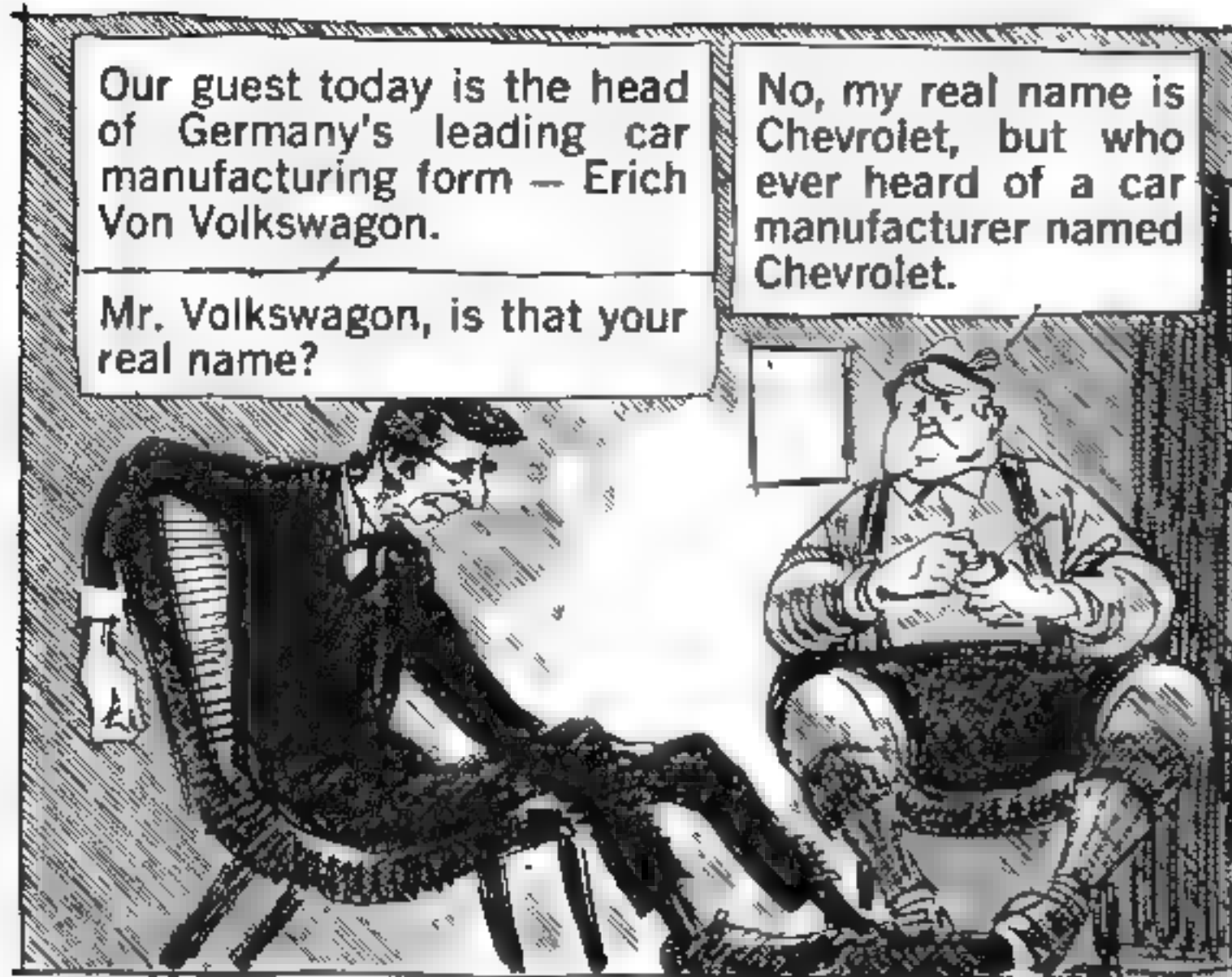
We tried to get Sidney Poitier but he was in another vehicle—a freedom bus.

t broad doesn't
hing me, I'll

Ed. 4/15/51



Interesting Occupations



A prevue of our forthcoming pocketbook of historical events for hysteric-ILL scholars...

HISTORY [from "His story"]—Who "his" is, we don't know. We suspect it's Thomas Jefferson since history was discovered around 1775 in this country and many people have said Thomas Jefferson made history.

The theory holds up because you notice there is never anything bad about Thomas Jefferson in history books, though we could tell you a lot of bad things about Thomas Jefferson — so could Benjamin Franklin. But Benjamin Franklin never wrote a history book — he was always too drunk to hold a pen steady.

The earliest history book was the Bible. A lot of people think Cecil B. DeMille wrote the Bible. He didn't. DeMille rewrote the Bible. Can you imagine what kind of trouble DeMille is in today up in heaven trying to explain where he got the movie rights?

Before history was discovered all we had was hearsay. Hearsay, meaning a lot of stories minstrels would carry from village to village. The one characteristic all these stories had in common was that they never knocked minstrels. However, they did say a lot of bad things about Thomas Jefferson. It got so bad that any village you went into, all you had to do was mention Tom's name and people broke up.

But this is the man who wrote our Declaration of Independence, our Bill of Rights, and much of our history (Jefferson also wrote the Emancipation Proclamation, but he never admitted it at the time. He wanted to wait and see how the emancipation worked out. It didn't).

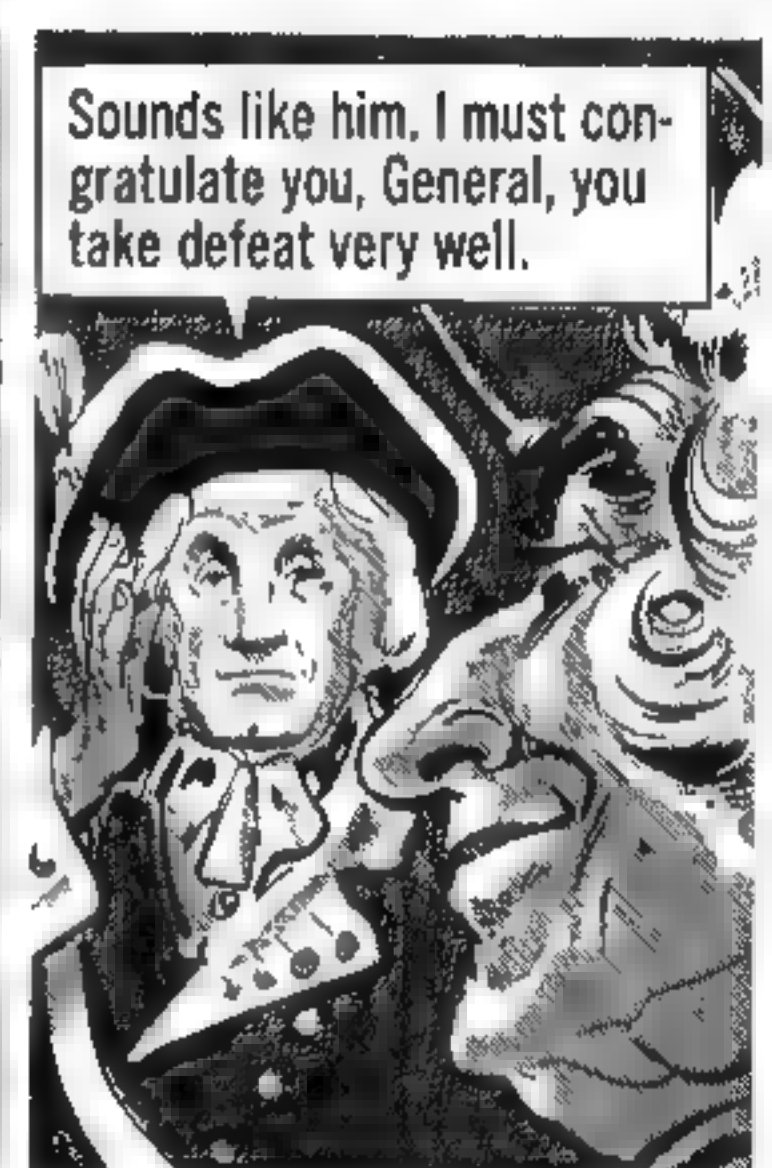
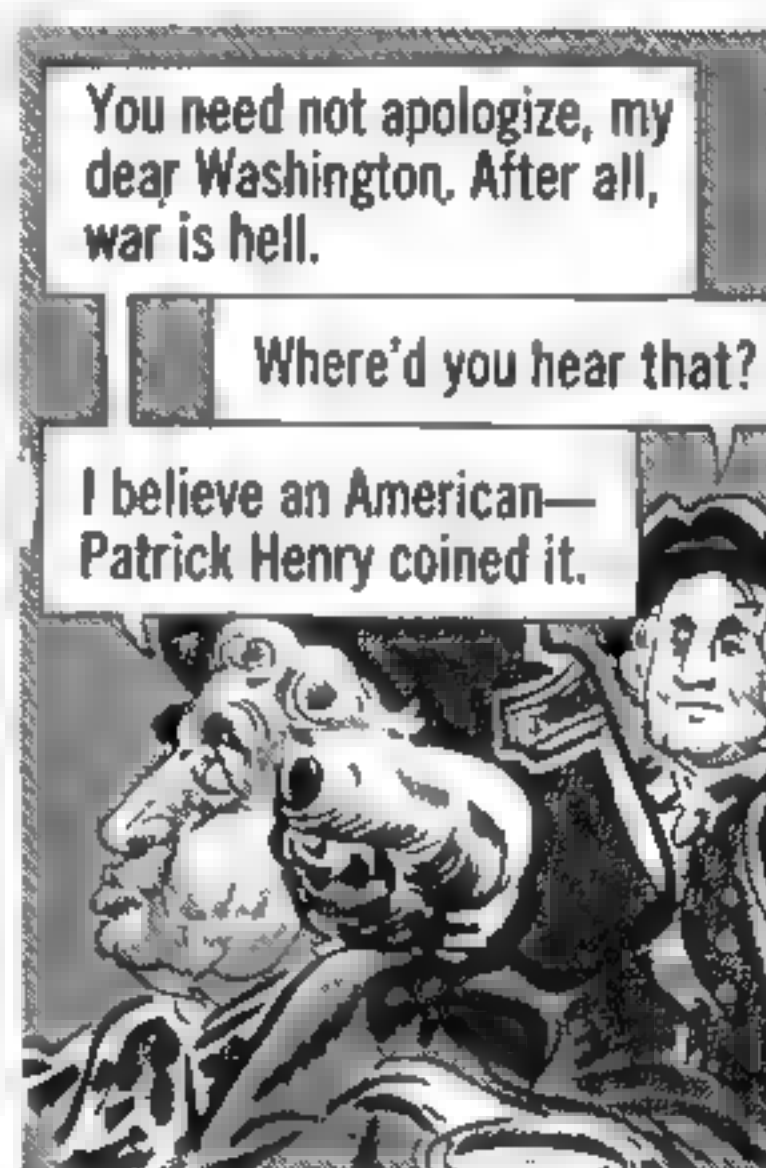
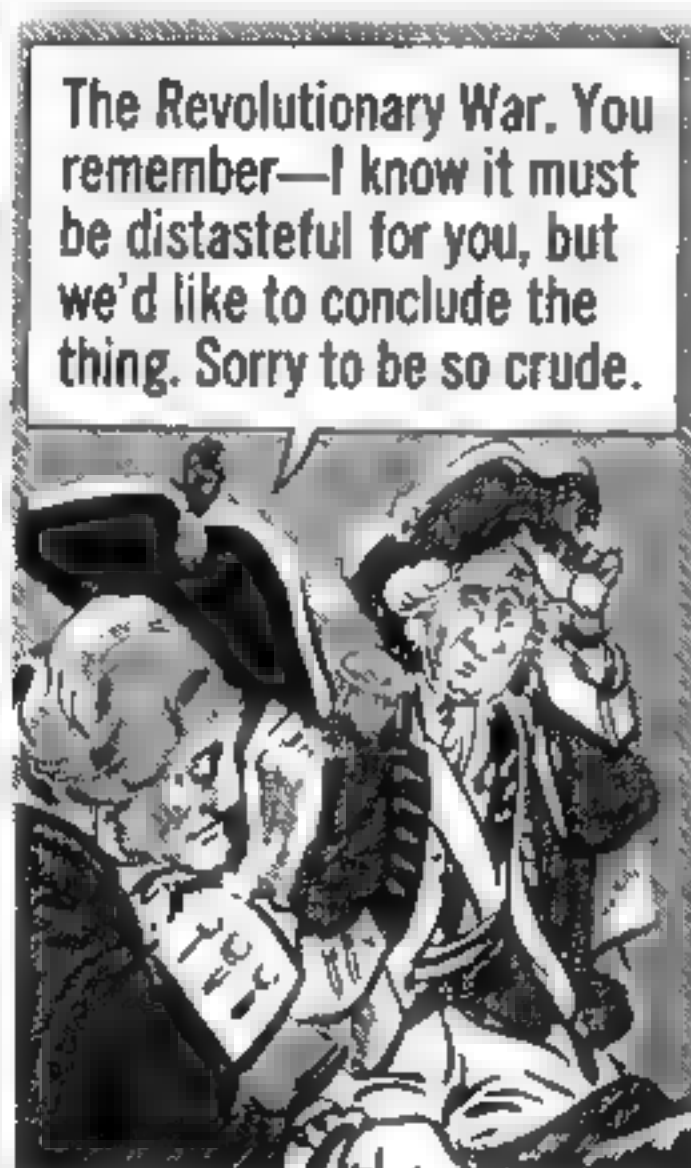
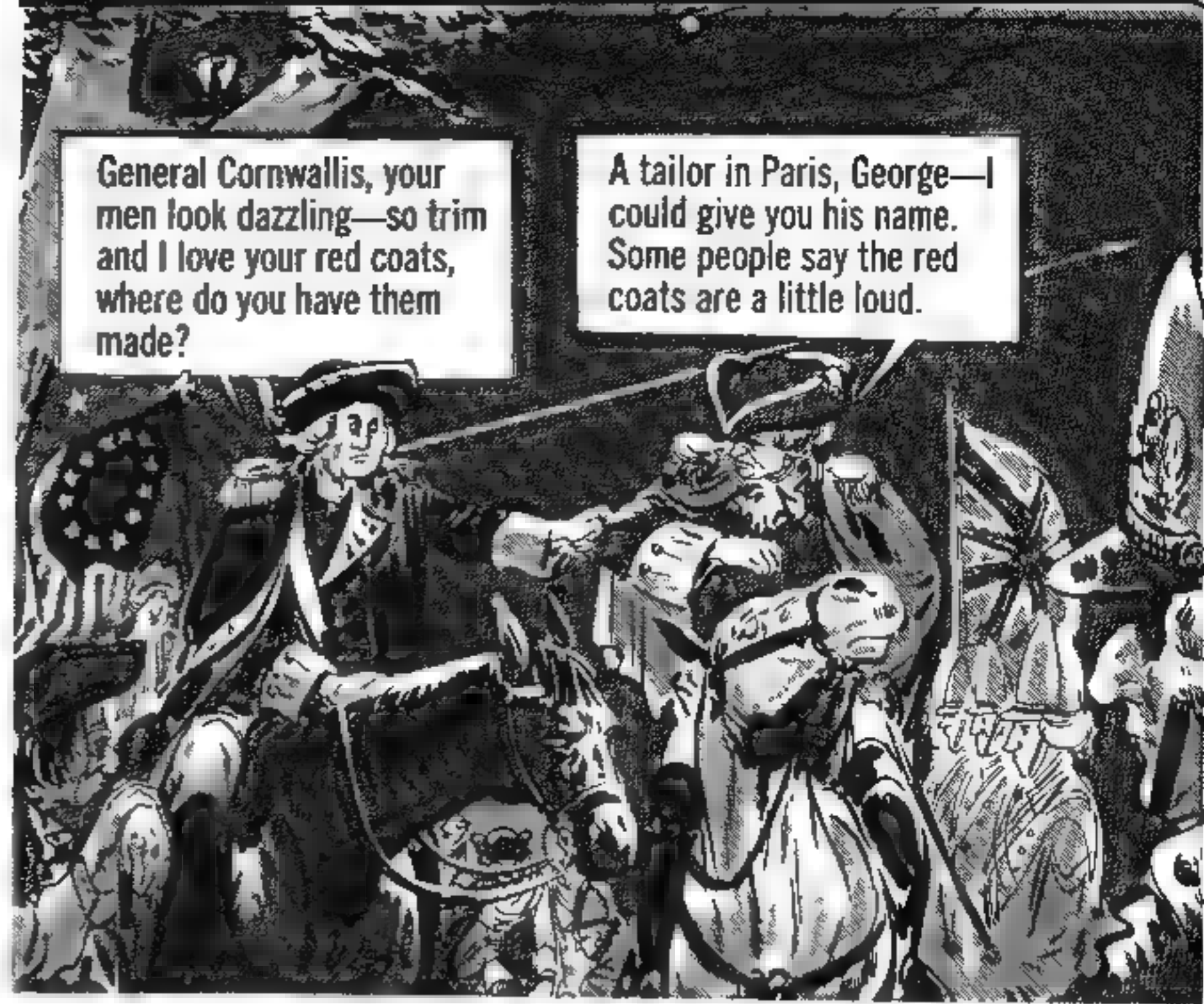
Because history is, after all, just written by humans, it is a relative thing. That's why a lot of Jefferson's relatives kept working for years. They made up history as they went along. For instance, how do you really know that Hannibal ever took his legions across the Alps? How do you know there ever was a Hannibal? How do you know there ever were Alps? Are you going to take one of Thomas Jefferson's relative's word for it?

On the following pages we present our version of history. We think ours is the correct one because we say a lot of bad things about everybody — except us.



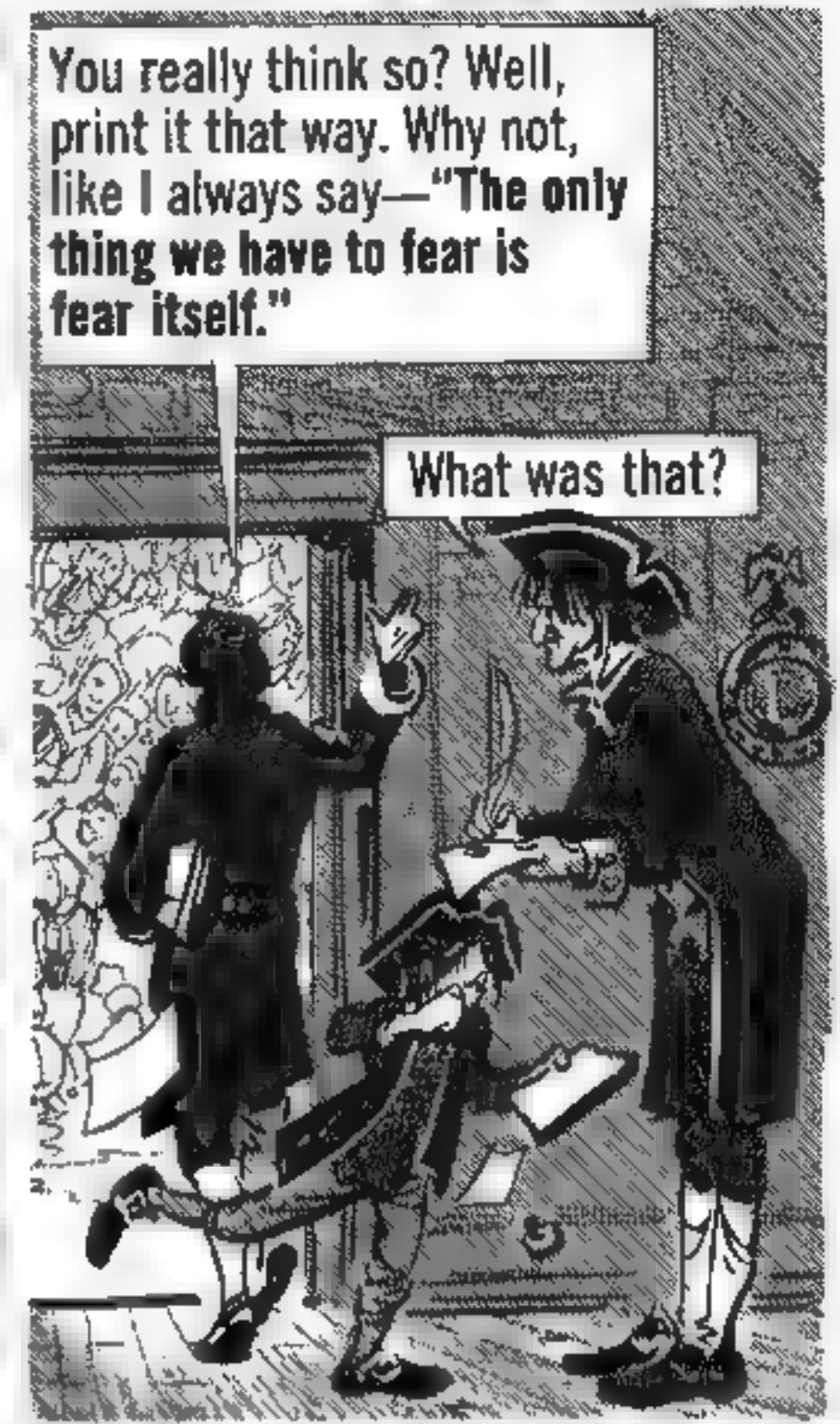
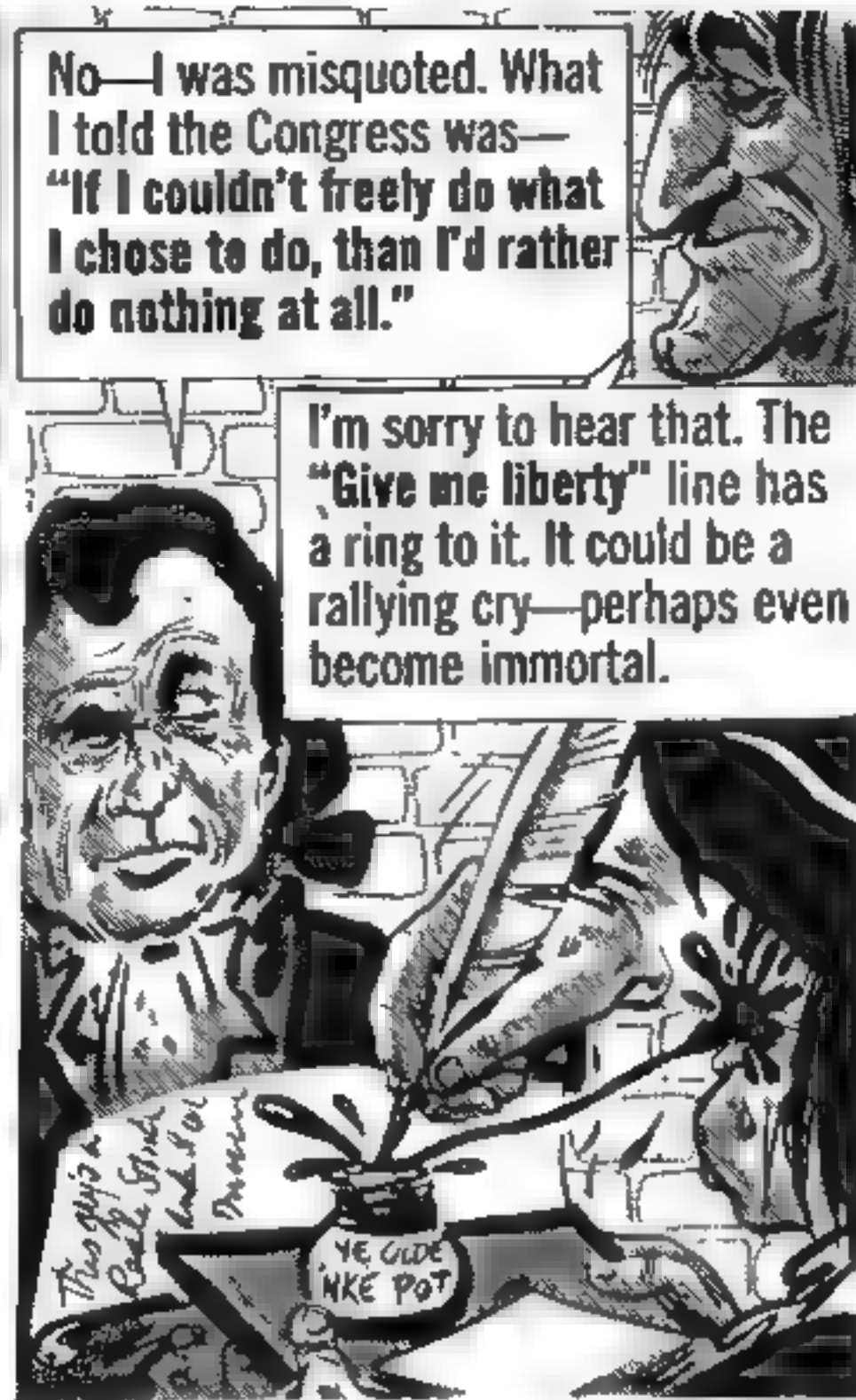
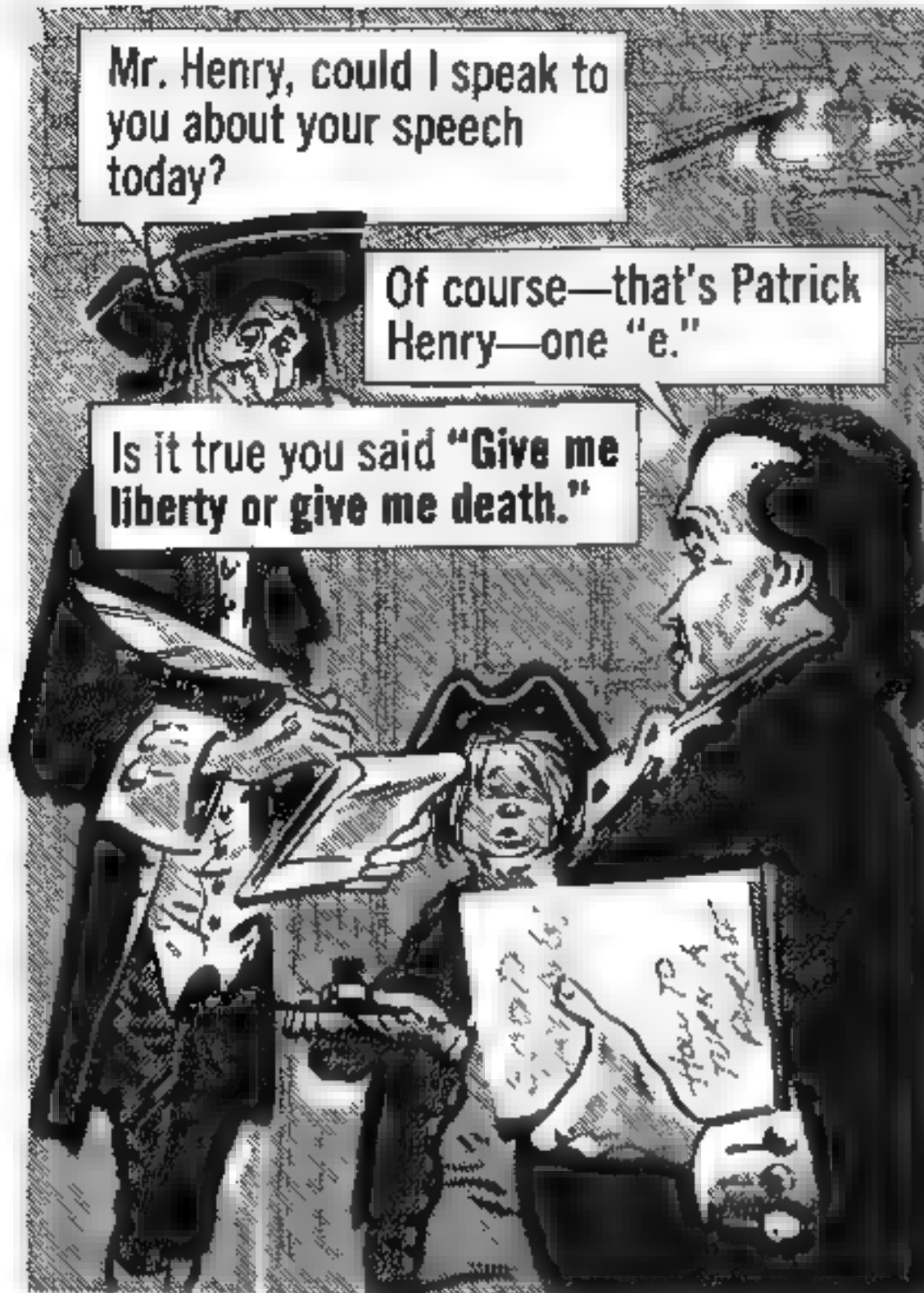
Art by Bob Powell

1781- CORNWALLIS SURRENDERS TO GENERAL WASHINGTON AT YORKTOWN



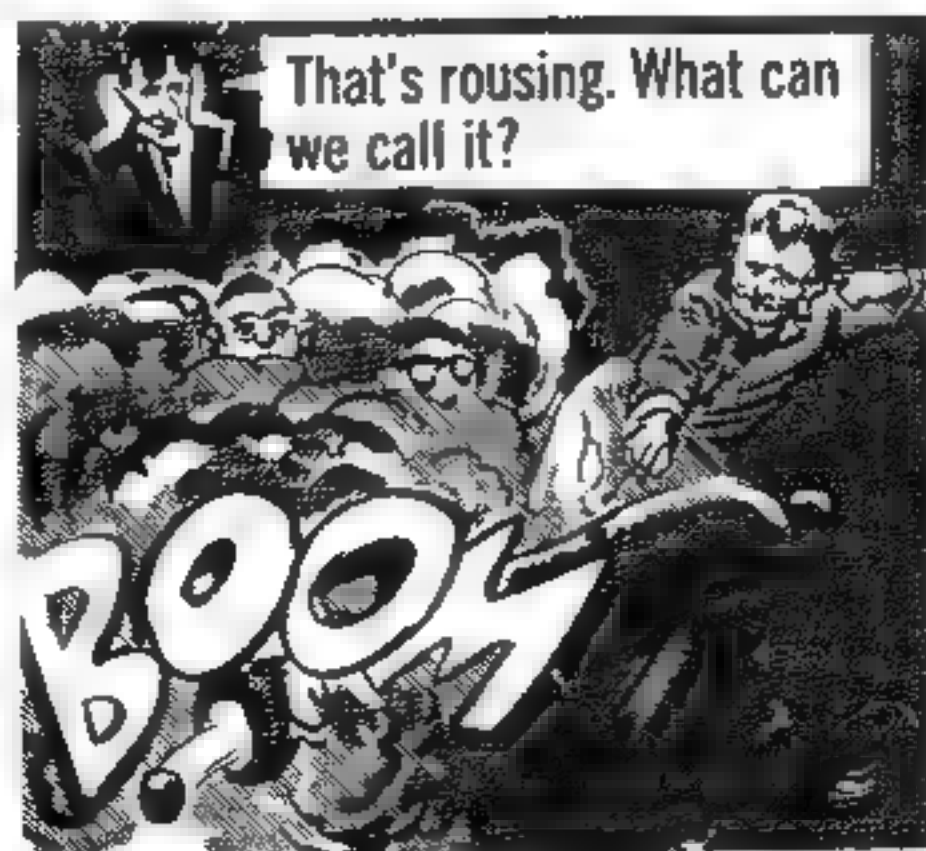
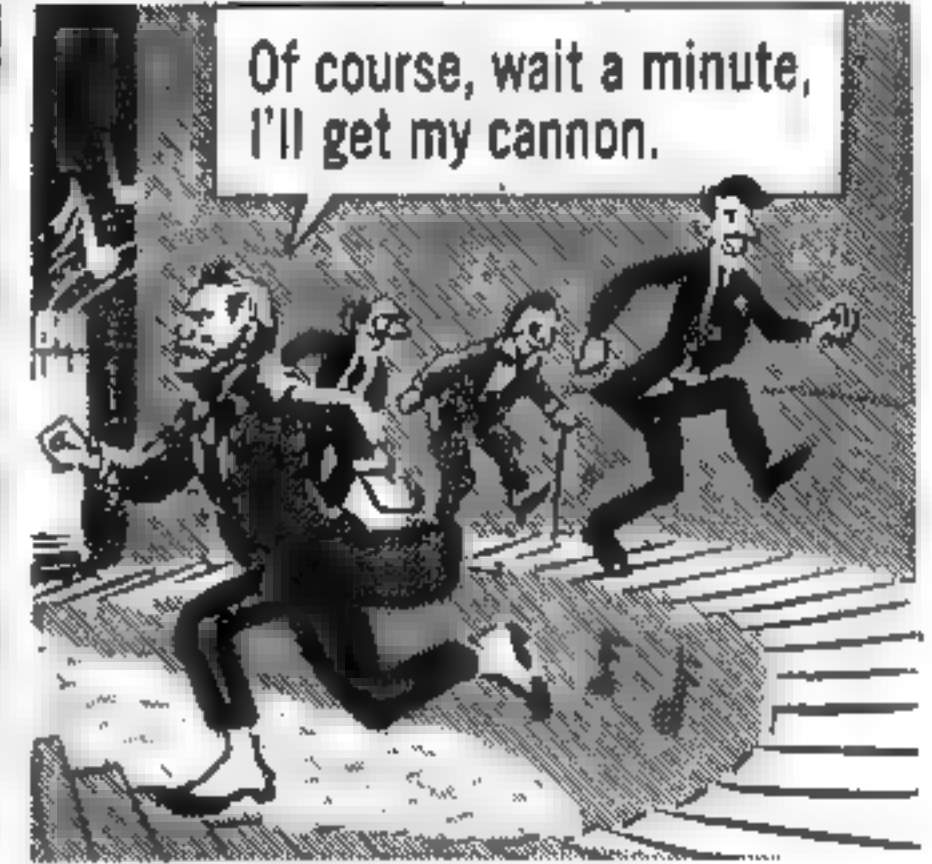
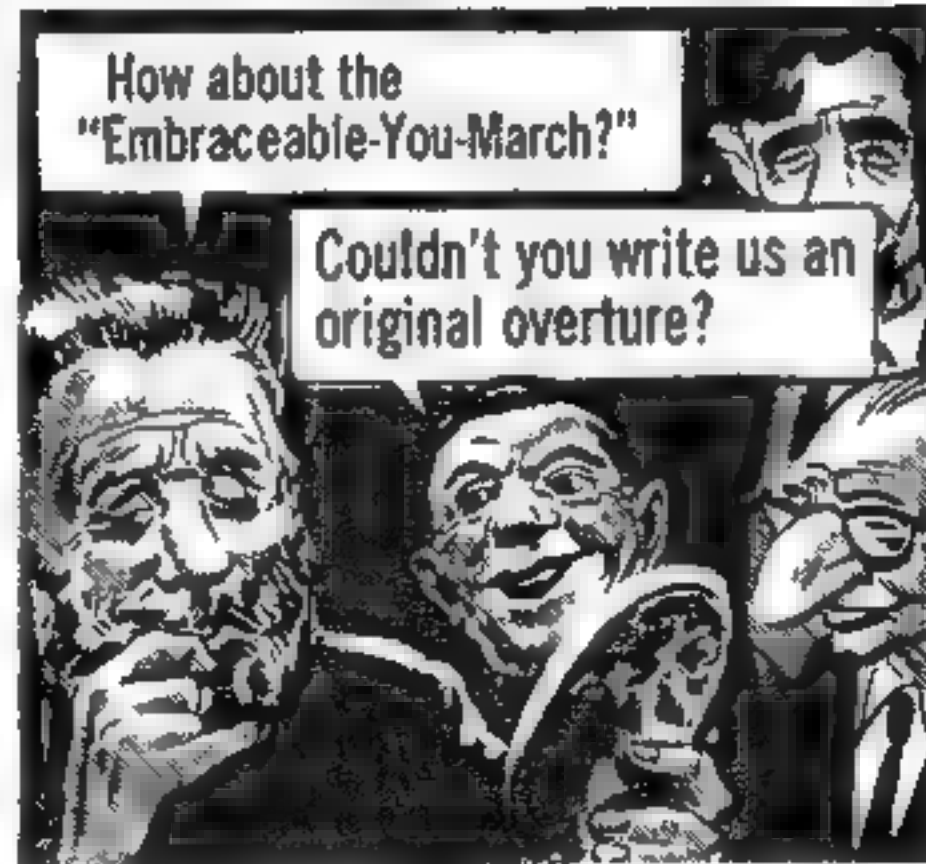
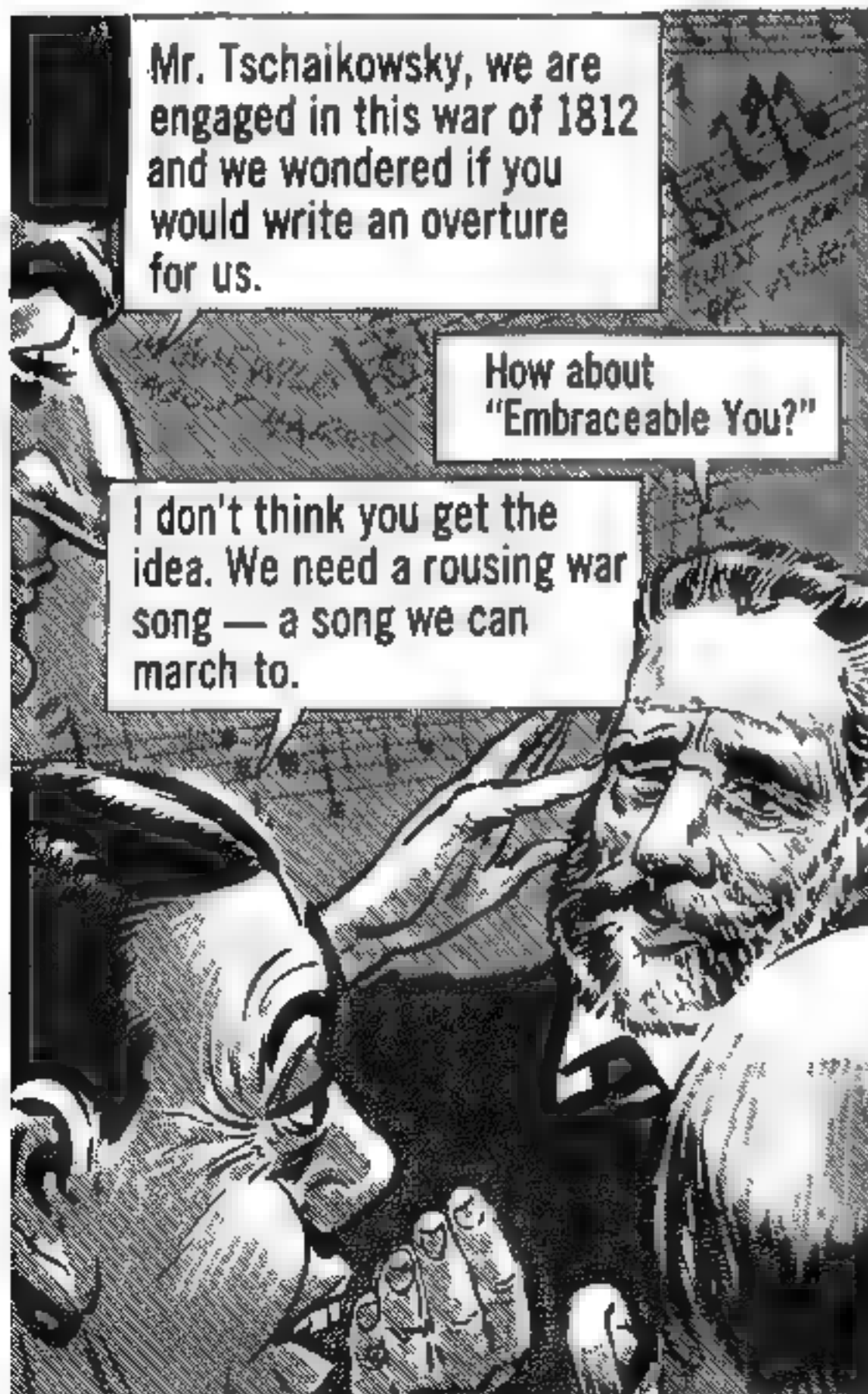
1774-PATRICK HENRY ADDRESSES CONTINENTAL CONGRESS

Reporter stops Mr. Henry outside the meeting rooms.



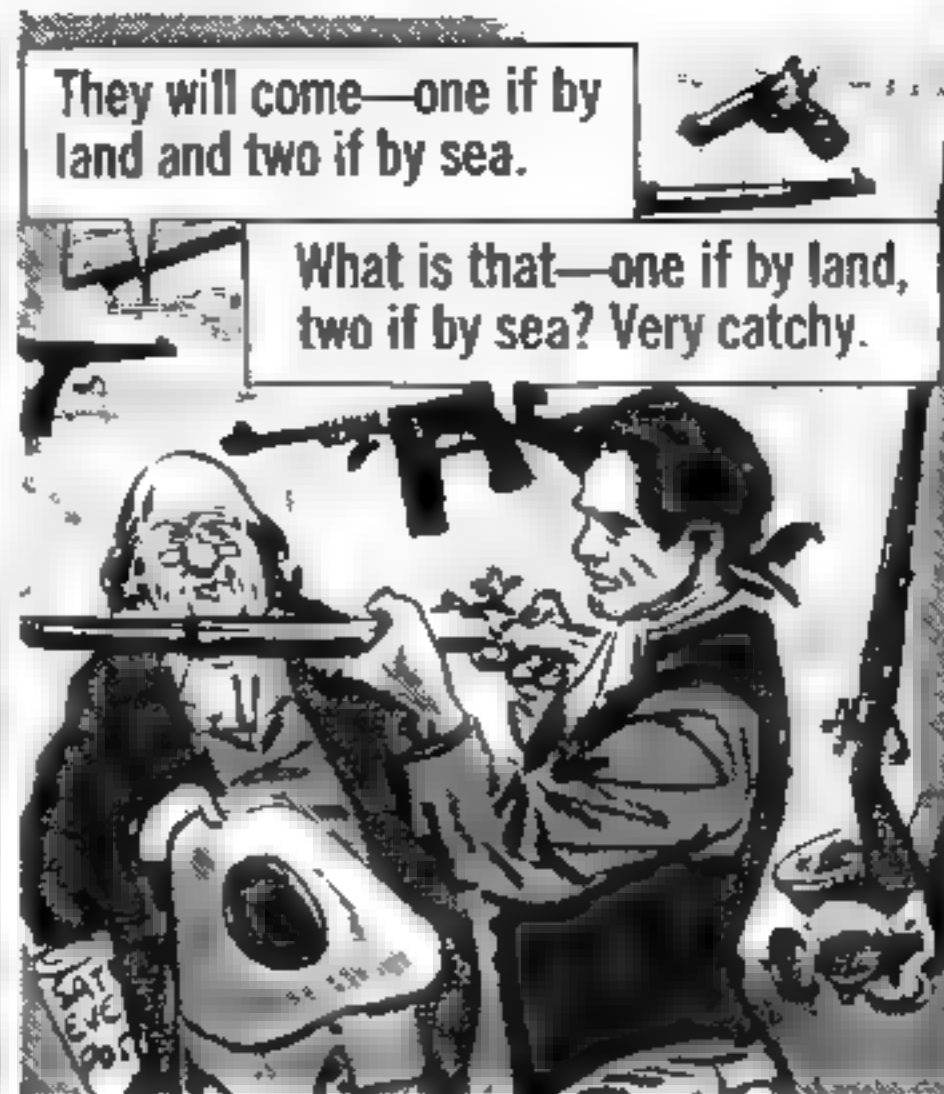
WAR OF 1812-

Three Americans approach composer Tschaikowsky.



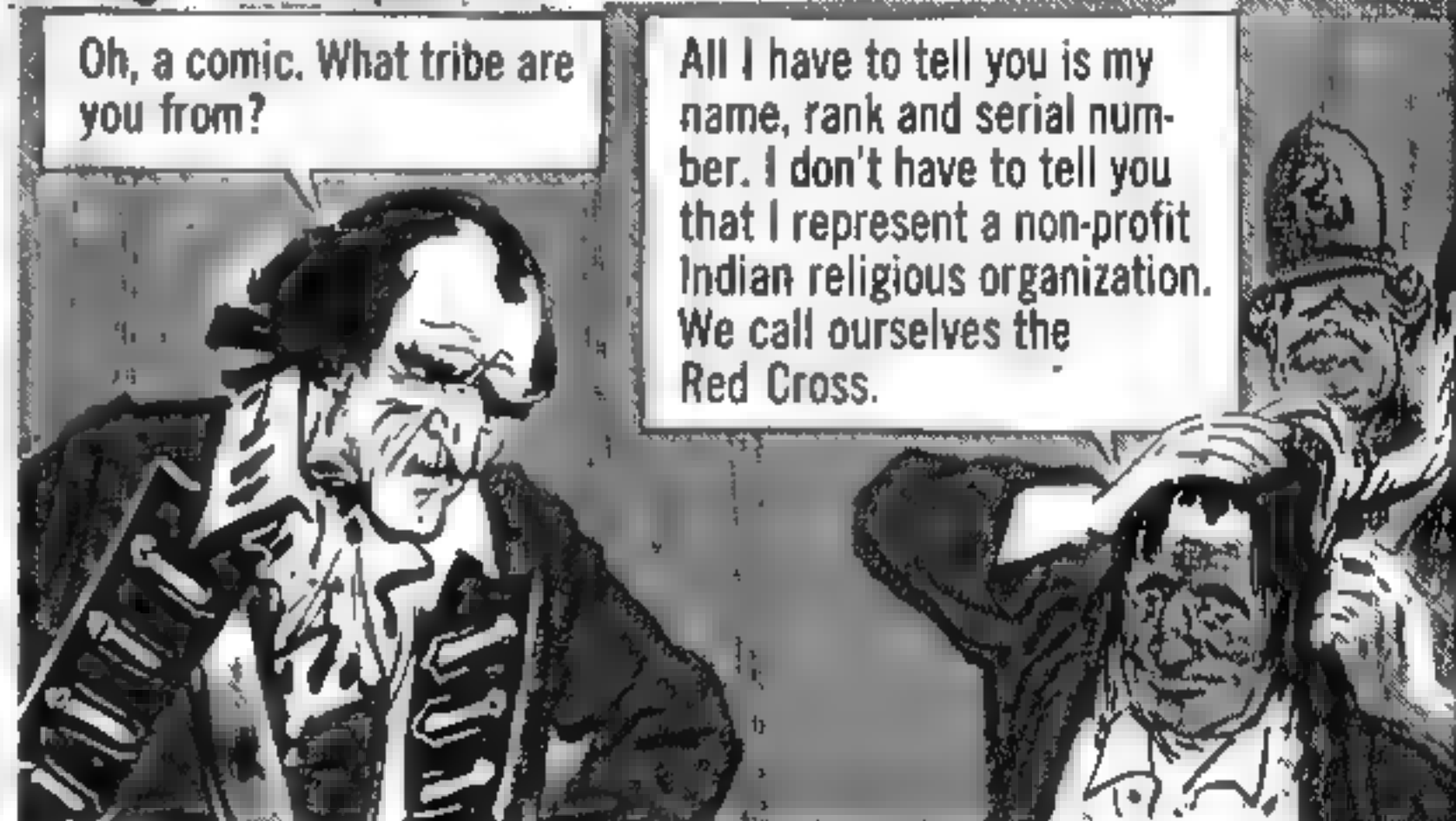
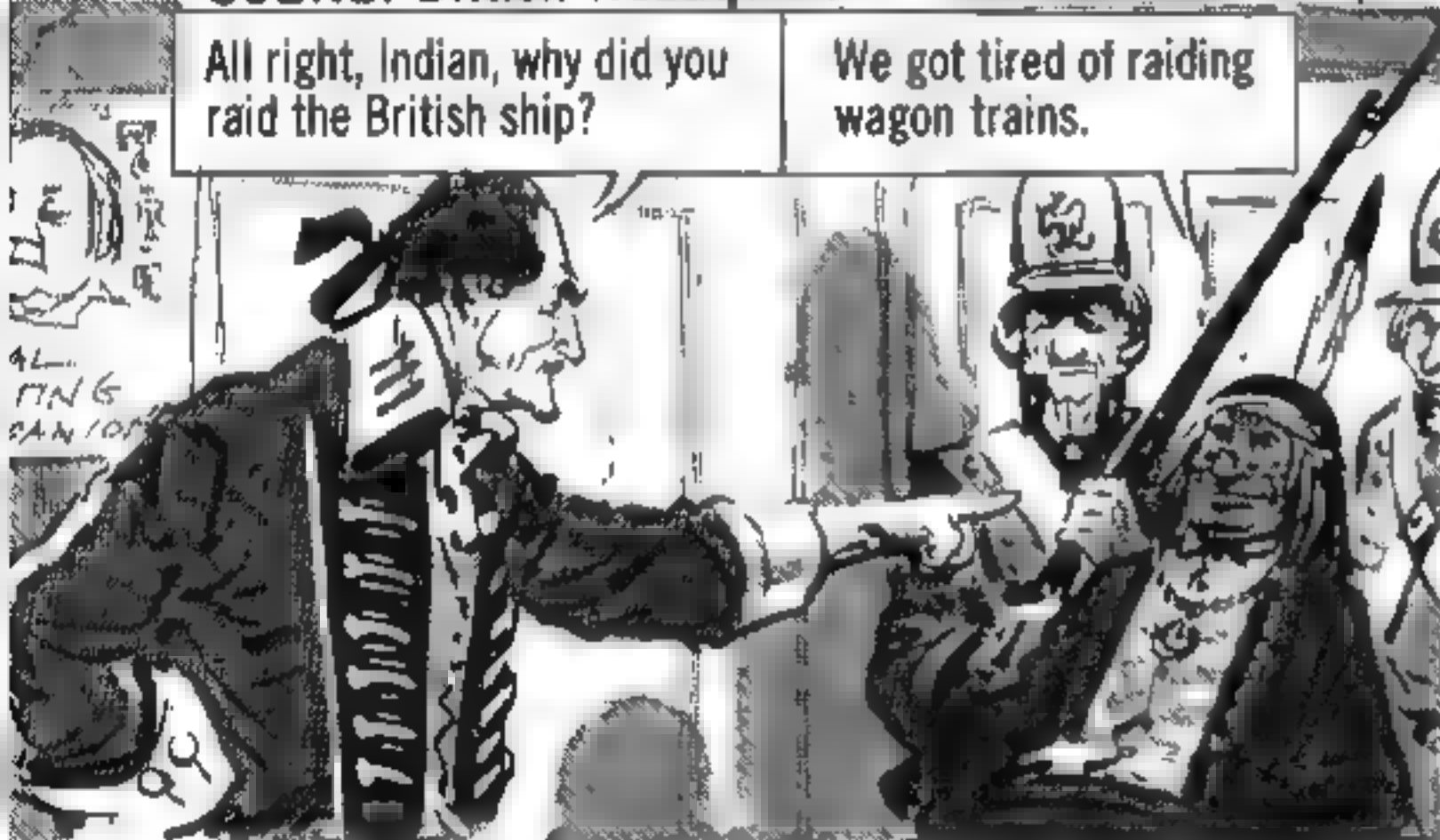
1775-PAUL

Ben Franklin is speaking to Revere in his gun shop.



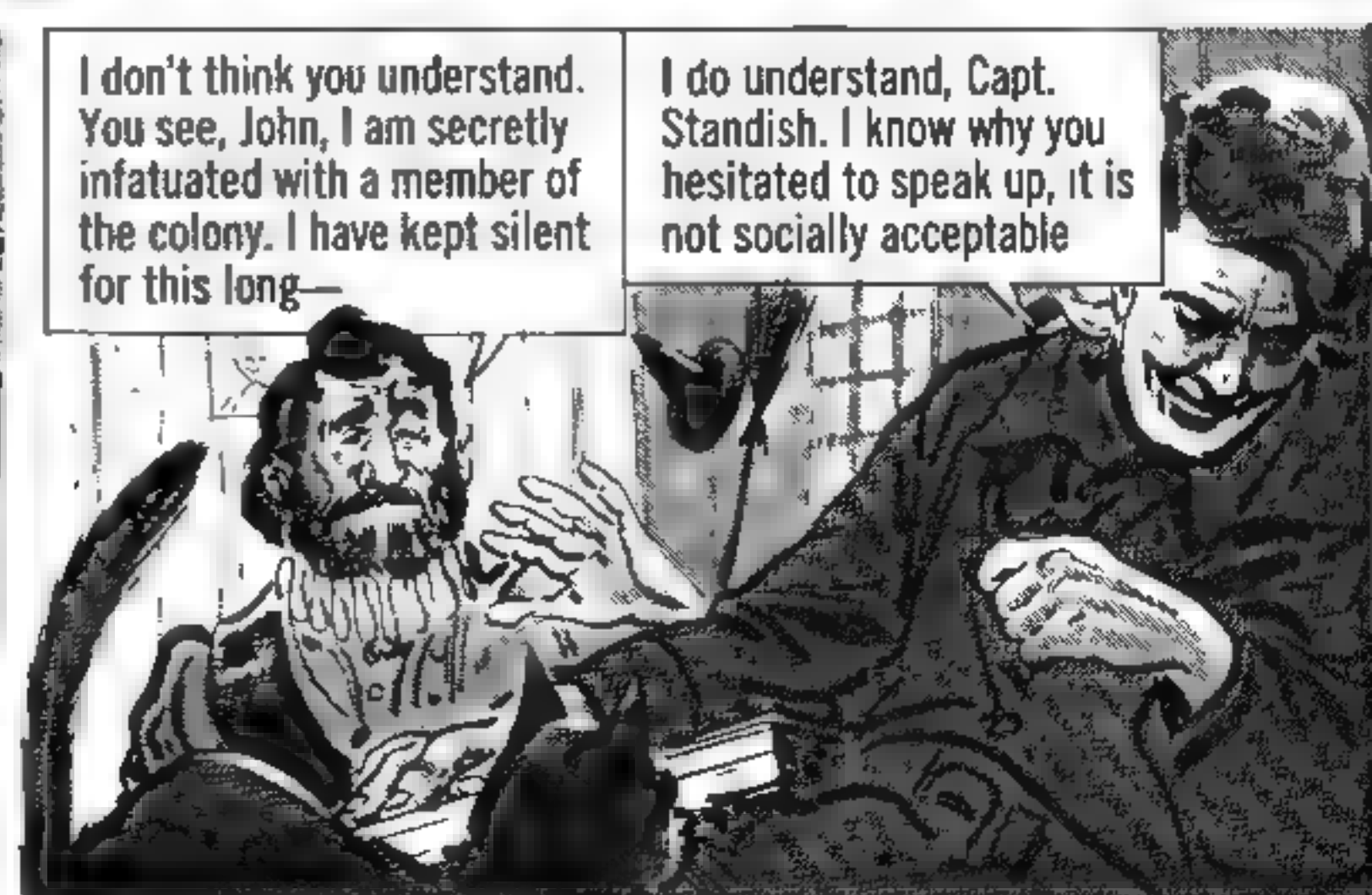
1773-THE BOSTON TEA PARTY.

SCENE: British Headquarters—Commandant is questioning "an Indian."

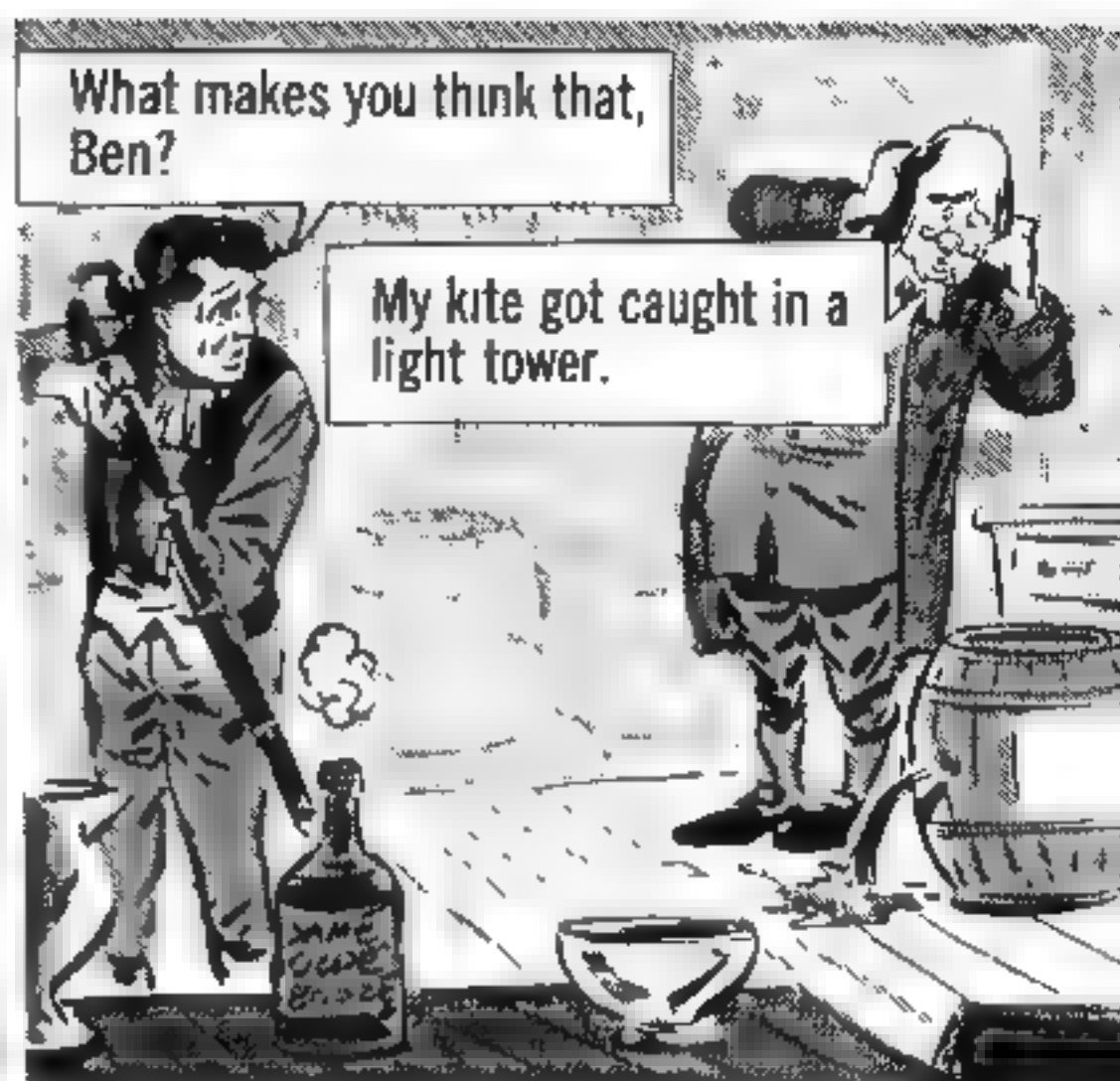
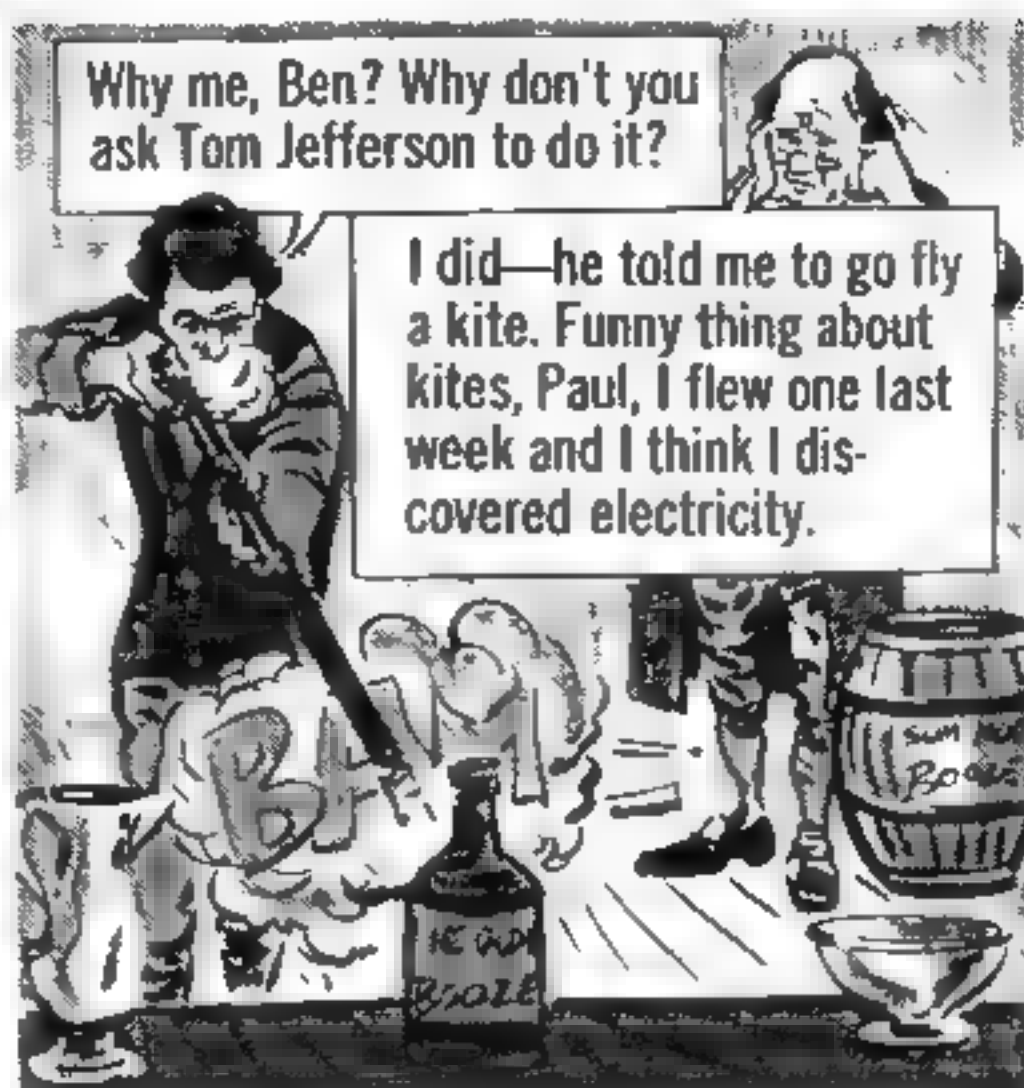


1636-SETTLEMENT OF

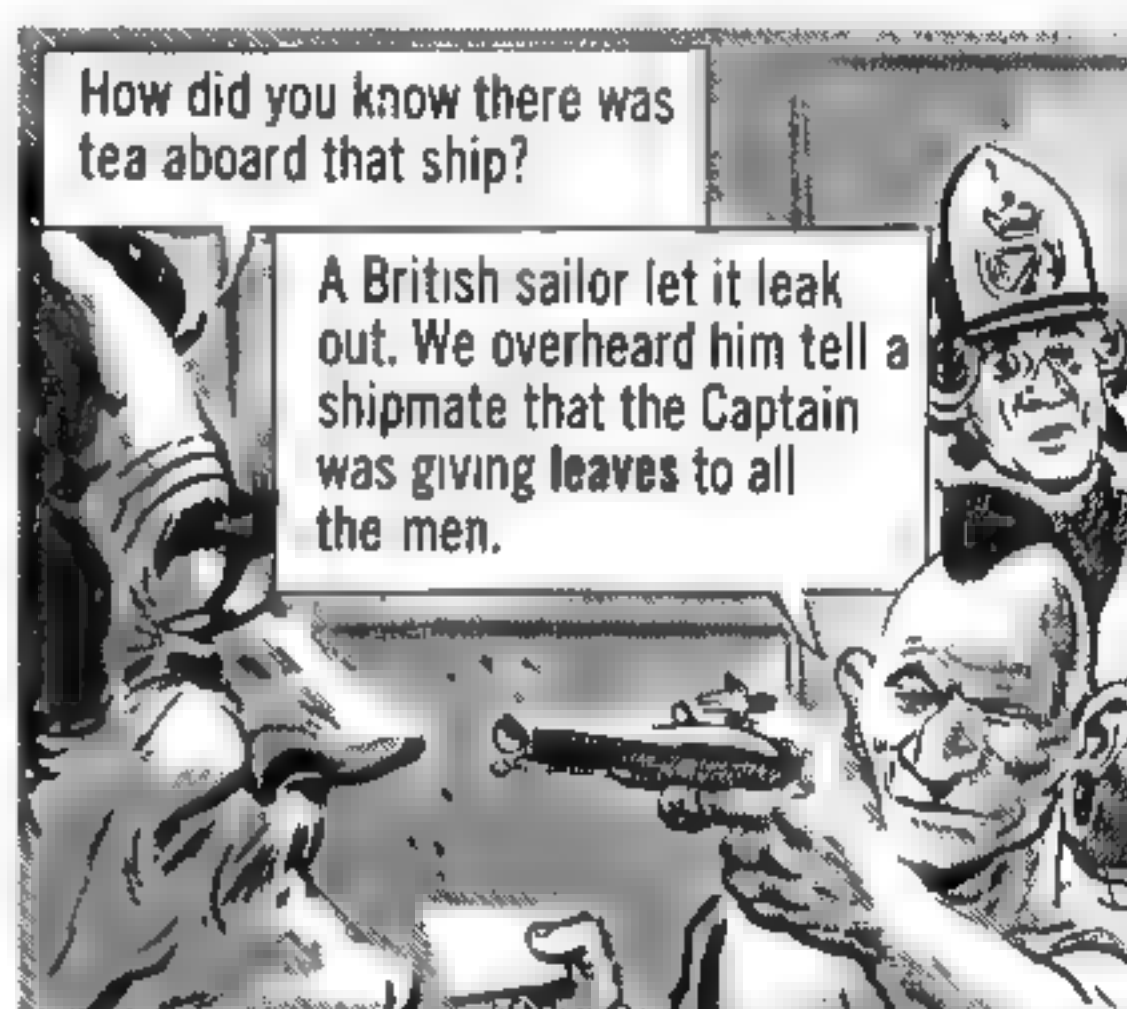
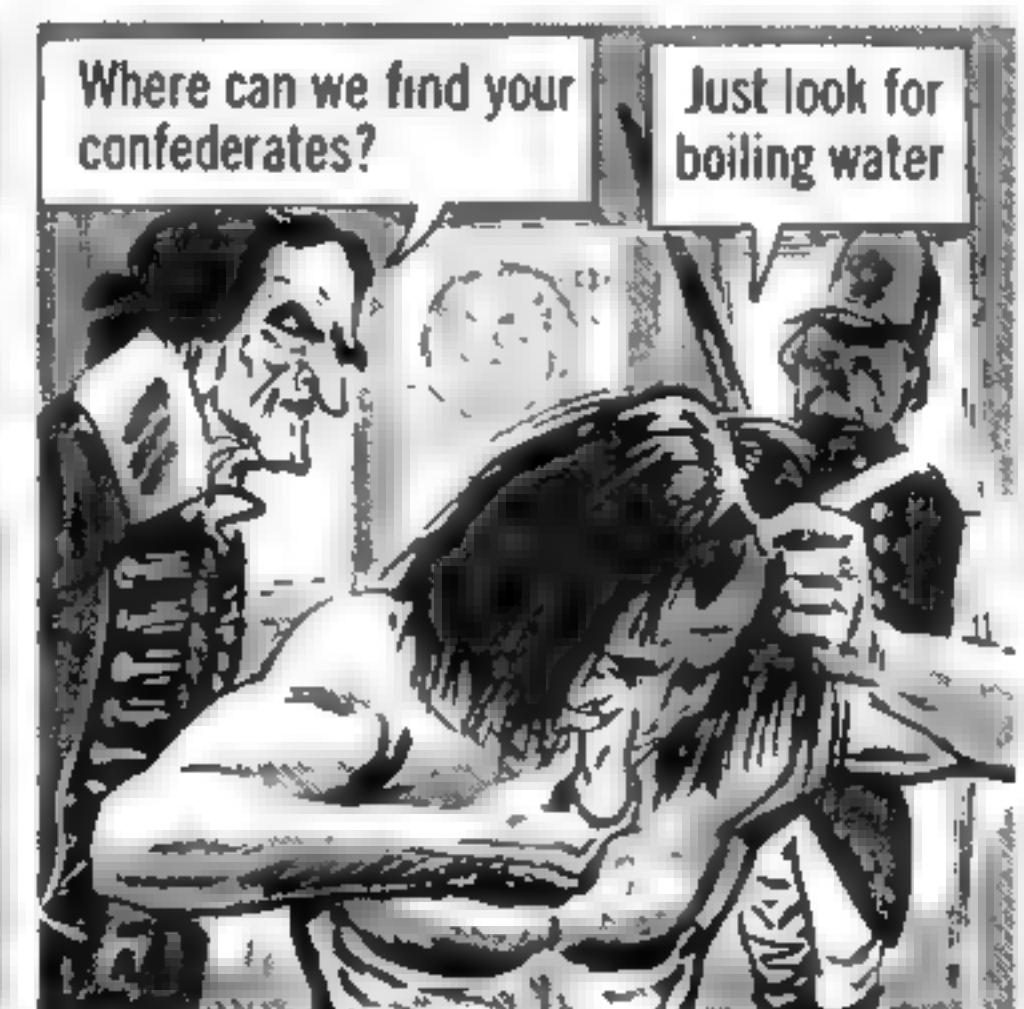
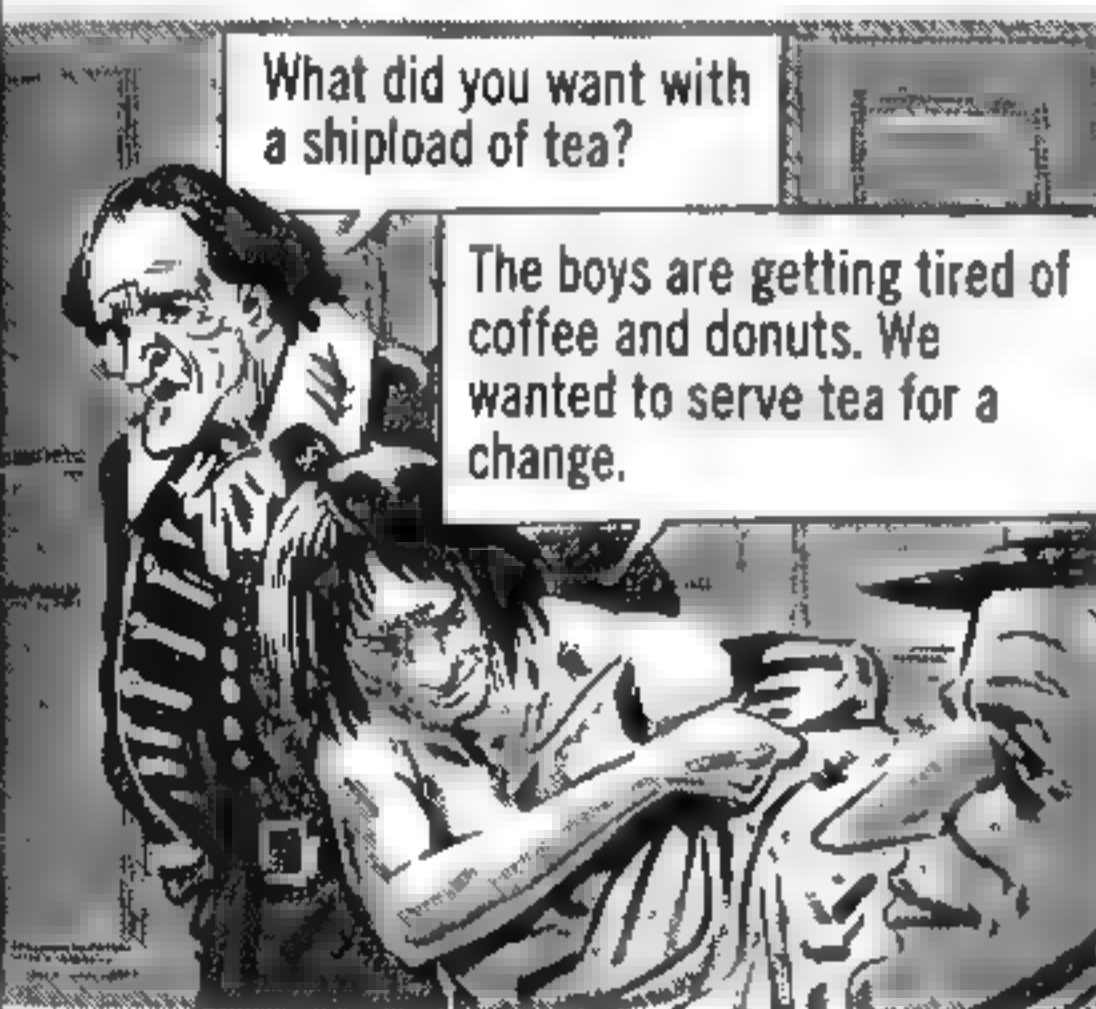
Captain Miles Standish calls John Alden to his quarters.



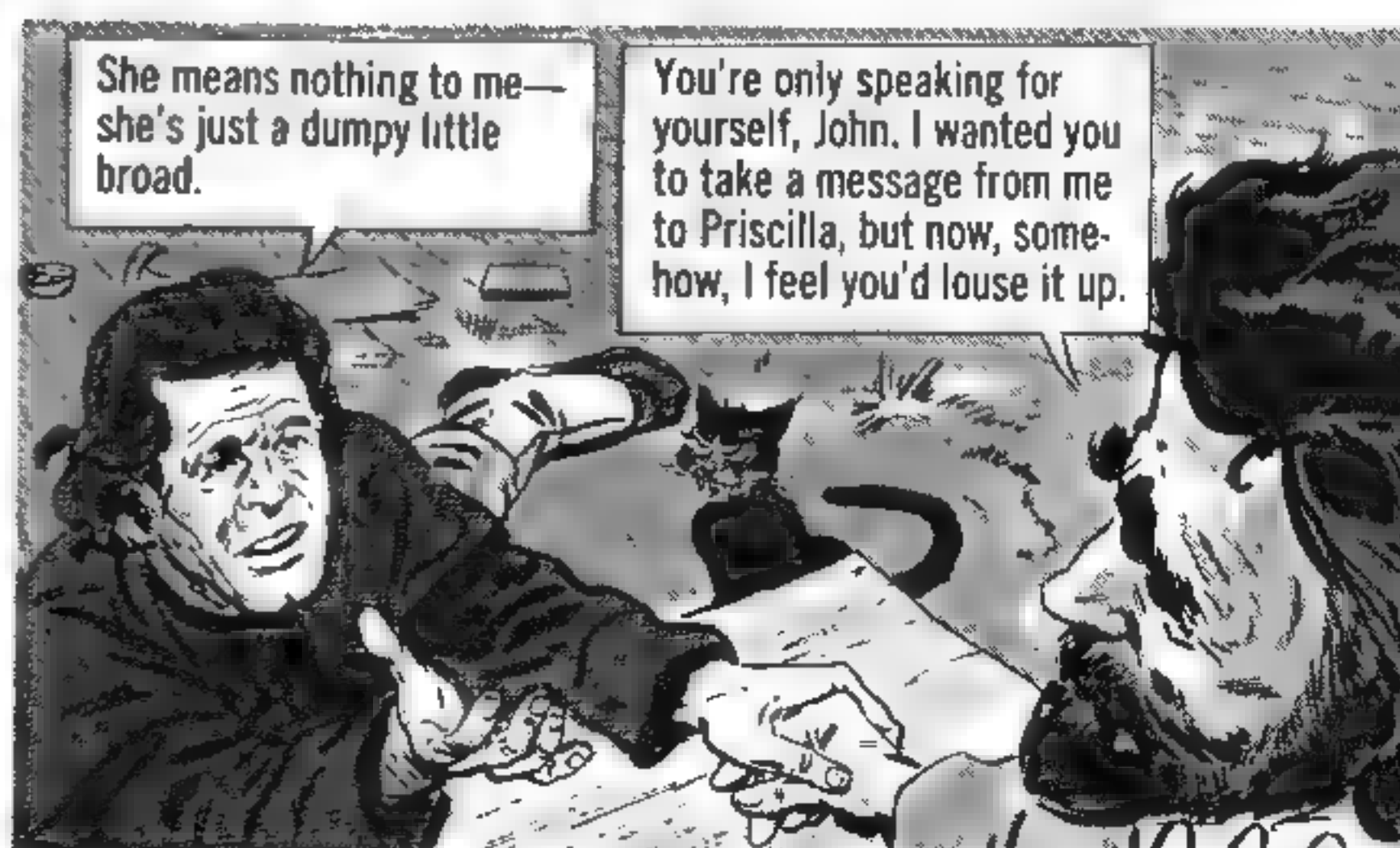
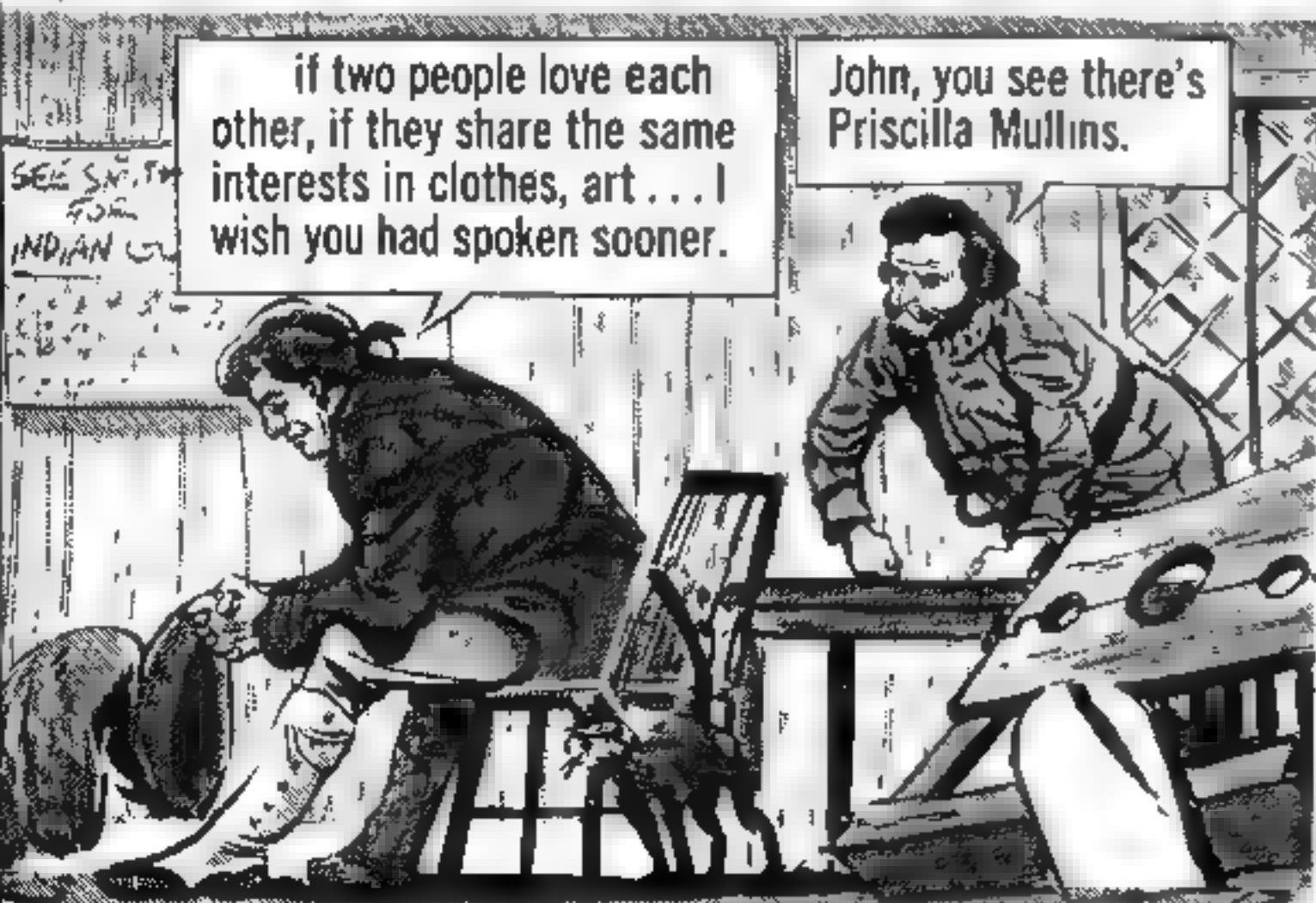
REVERE'S RIDE



849 CHESTS OF TEA DESTROYED



PLYMOUTH COLONY



1776-SIGNING OF THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE

SCENE: Philadelphia. Sam Adams addresses the Congress.

Guys, before we break up, I have a piece here put together by Tom Jefferson and a few of the fellas. We thought it would be nice if we all signed it before we leave. We'll put it in a glass case and it can serve as sort of a guest list.

Read it, if you get a chance. What's that, Patrick Henry? The world will little note nor long remember what we say here today. Leave it to old Pat to always have the right phrase. Would you all sign it, guys. Mr. Hancock, would you write a little smaller—so as to leave some room for the other guys. What's that? You don't have your glasses?

What's that, Mr. Hamilton, what does "self-evident" mean? Where do you see that? Oh, yea—"We hold these truths to be self-evident." Self-evident is giving you trouble. To tell the truth I don't know what it means. You know how Tom loves big words. He copied it from somewhere—a fraternity initiation I think. Why don't you ask him what it means?

Did everybody sign it? Good, that wraps it up. Where did John Hancock go? He left by the back door? There is no back door—that's a closet. Would somebody run out and fetch Mr. Hancock's glasses.

1804-LEWIS AND CLARK EXPEDITION

SCENE: Agent's office.

I want you guys to take the act West.

Look, Mr. Greeley, we're ready for the big New York spots now.

No—I want you to work out of town first. If you can make those Apaches laugh, you're a cinch in New York.

I still think the billing is wrong.

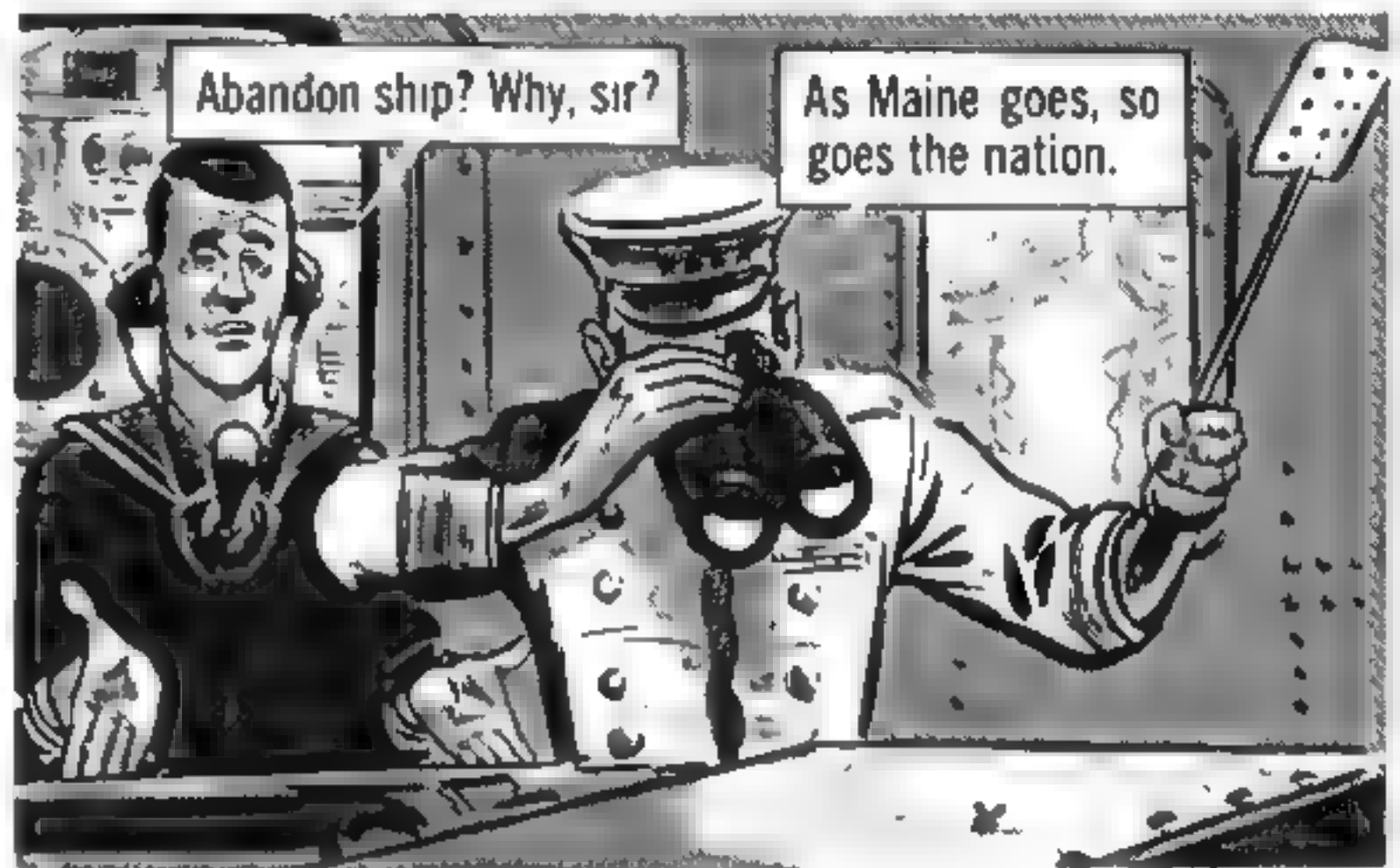
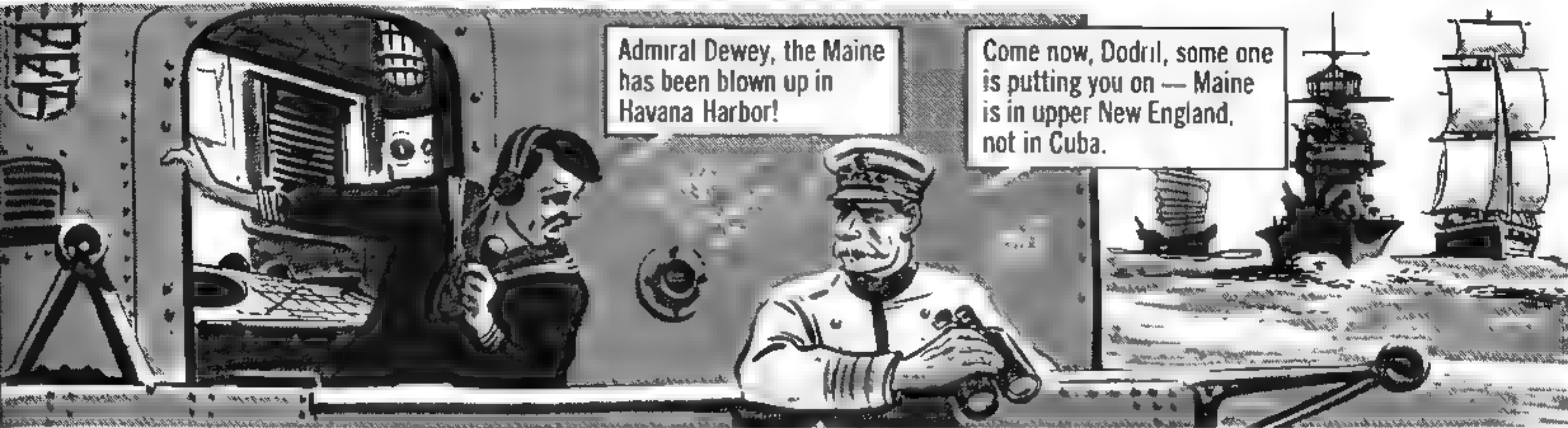
You think it should be Clark and Lewis instead of Lewis and Clark?

Who's Clark? My name is DeRizzo. It should be Lewis and DeRizzo.

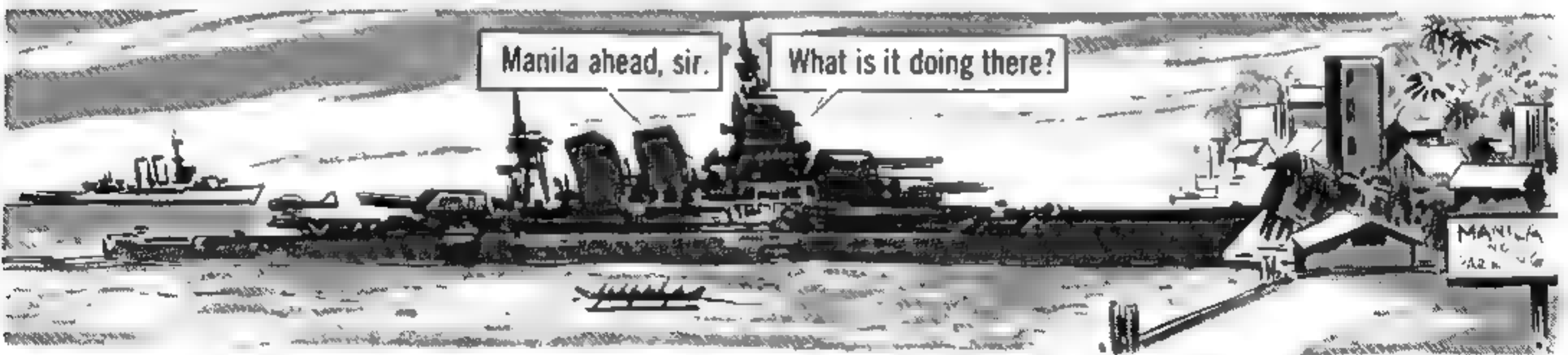
Look, DeRizzo, this is show business. One of the Smith Brothers is named Harry Cohen.

1898-DEWEY TAKES MANILA

Admiral Dewey is aboard the battleship—Missouri

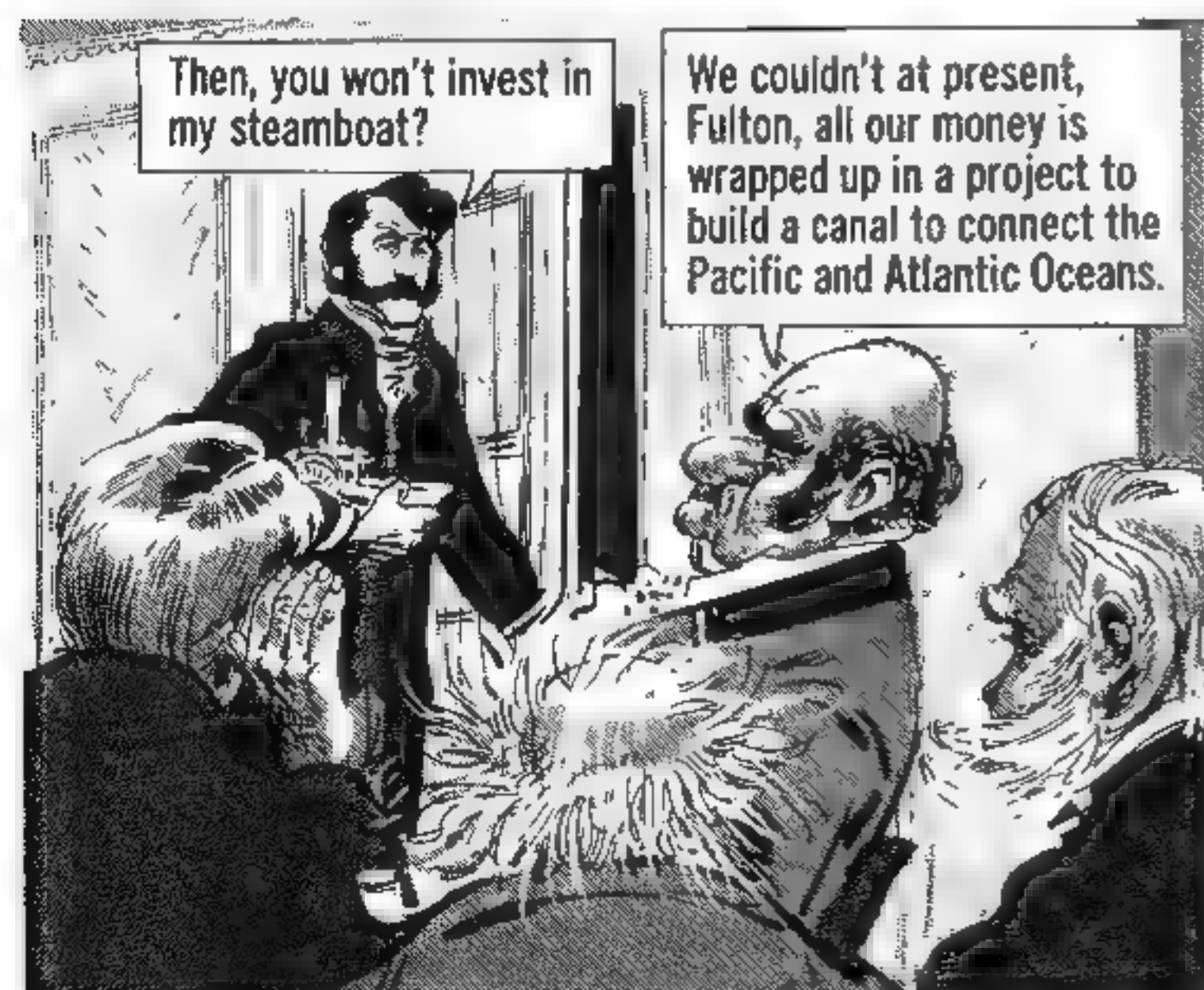
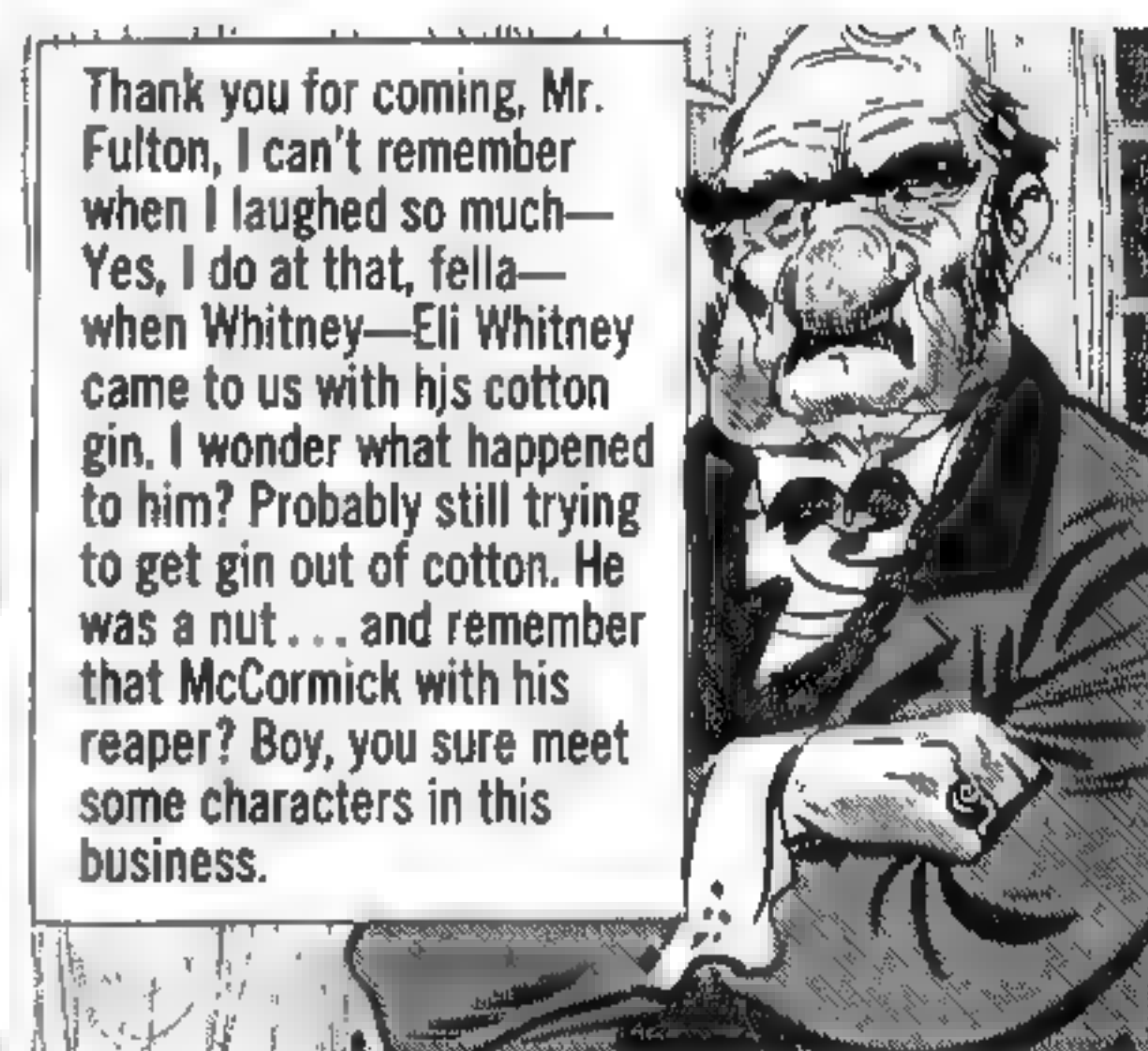
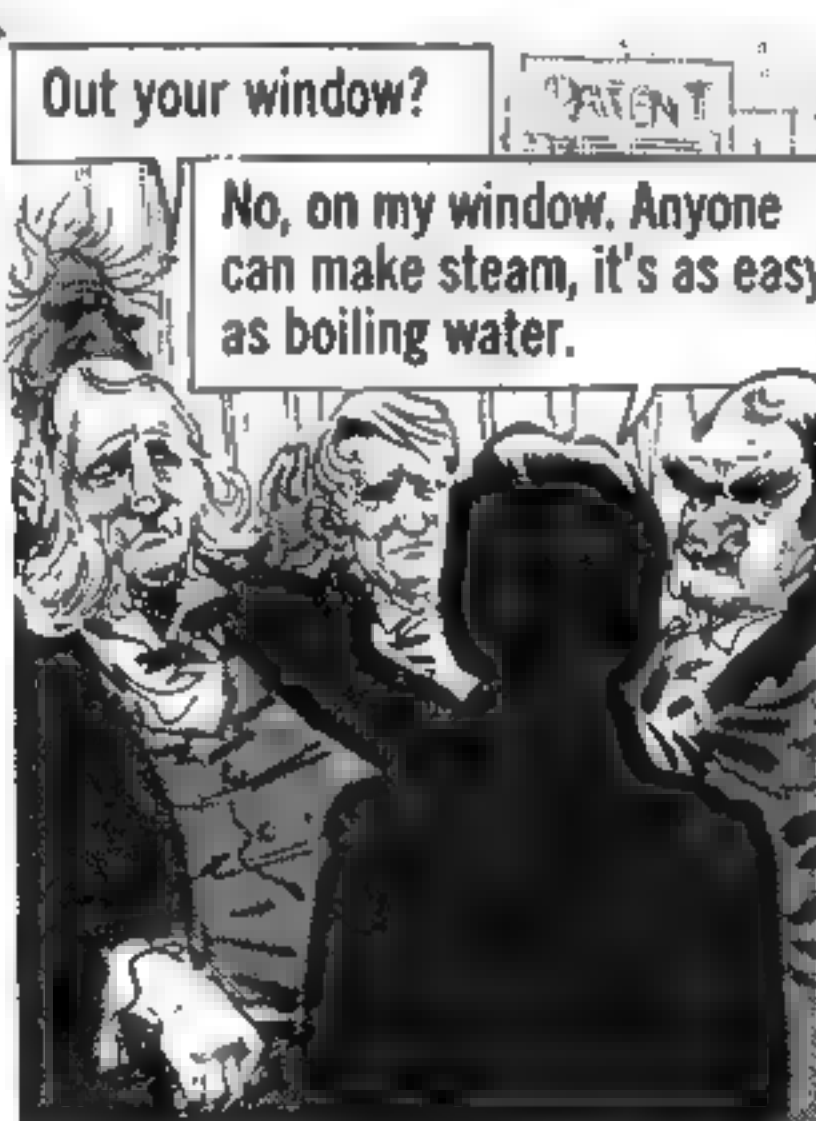
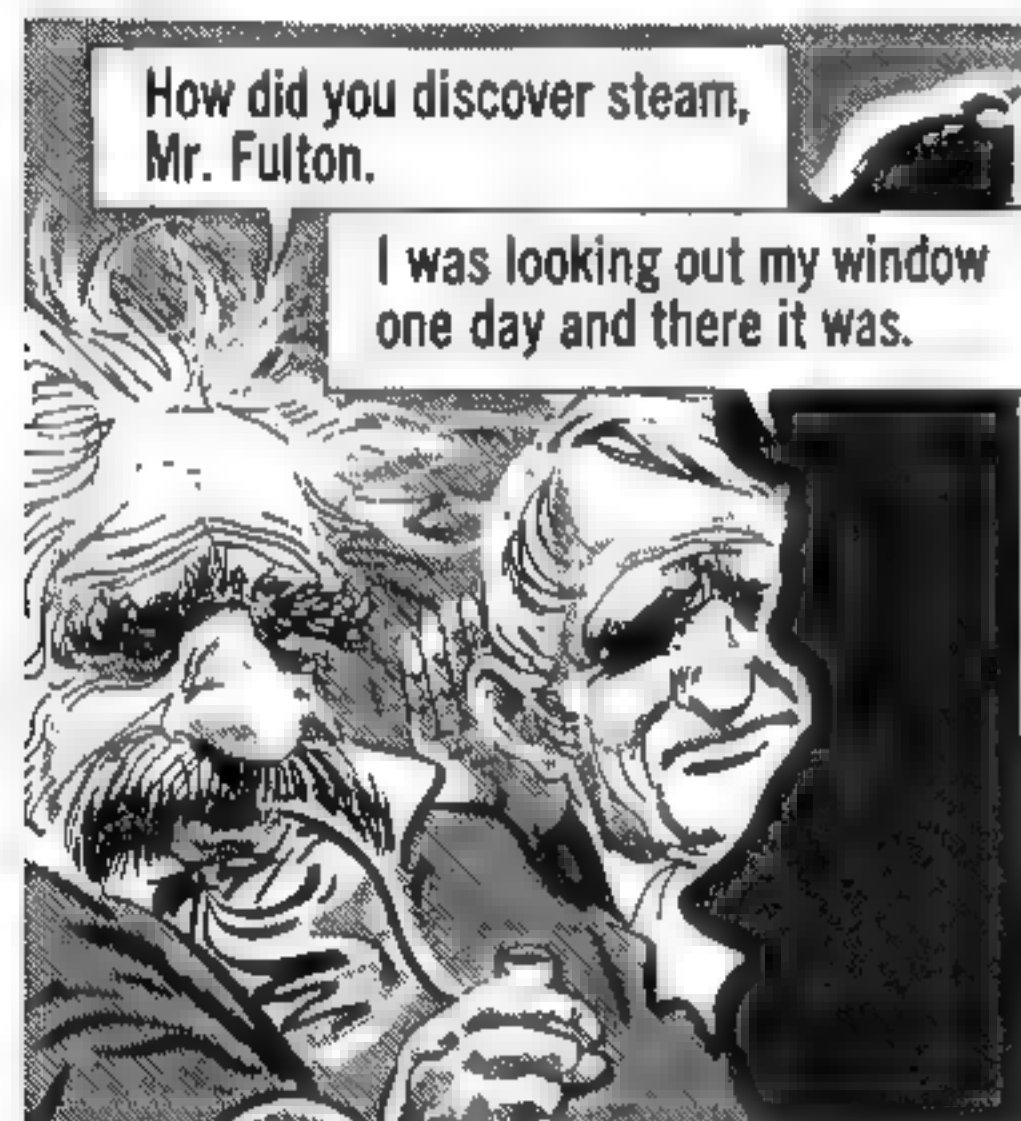
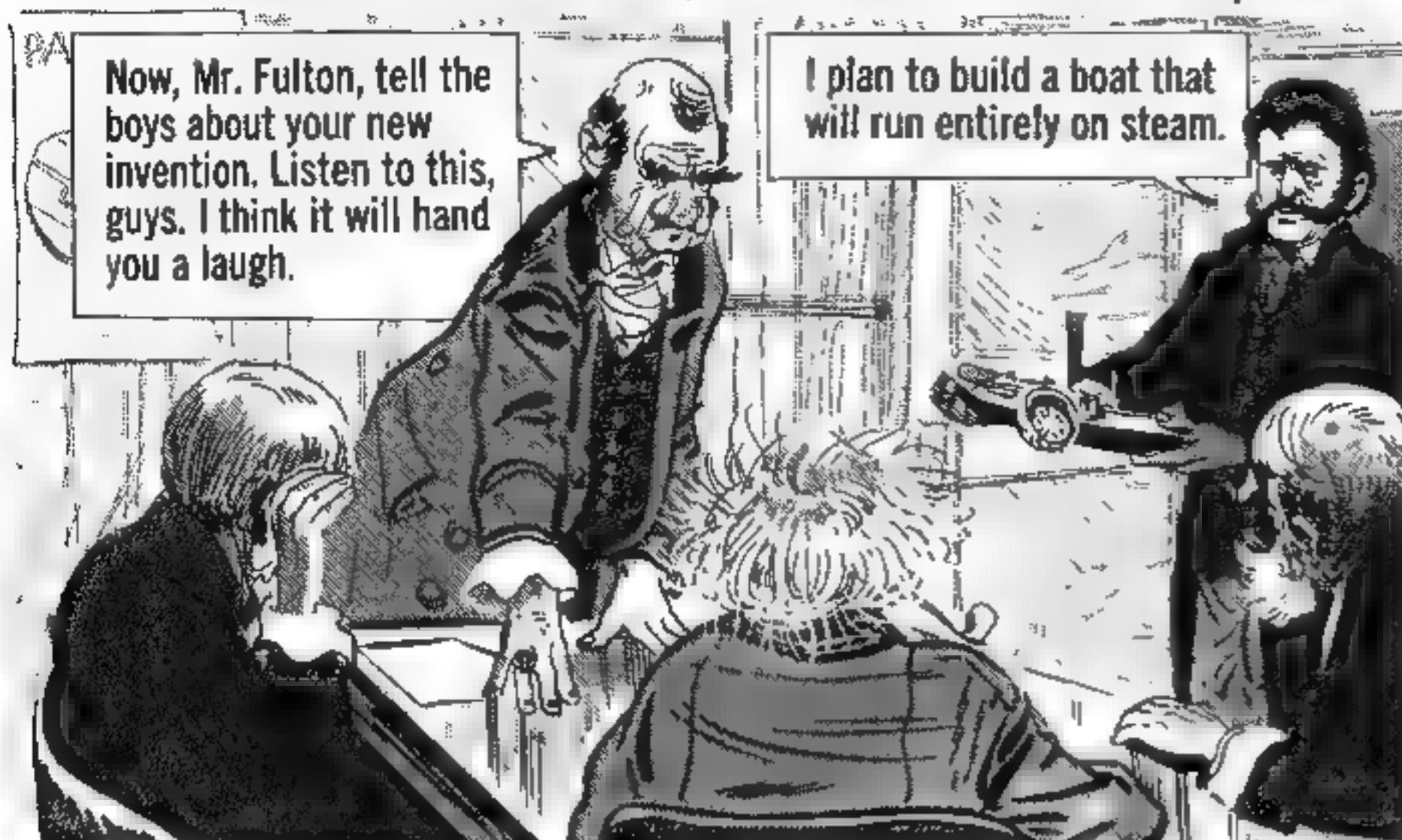


SIX MONTHS LATER, OUTSIDE MANILA HARBOR



1807-FULTON BUILDS THE STEAMBOAT CLERMONT

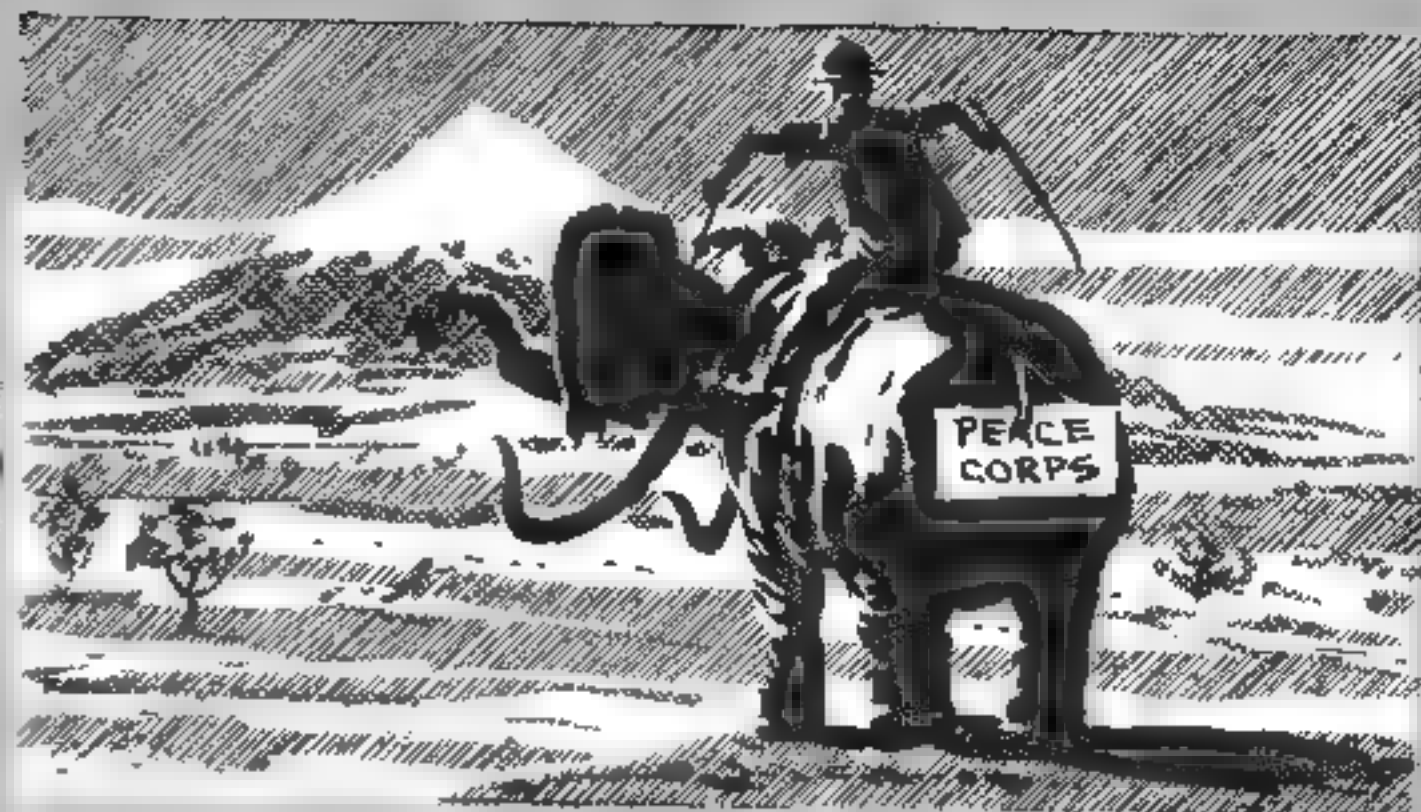
SCENE: Office of Inventions, Inc. Chairman of Board speaks.



THE PEACE CORPS SONG
(TO THE TUNE OF "Halls of Montezuma")

From the Cannibals in the Congo—
To the Mau Mau of Nairobi.
We will live among the savages
For John F. Kennedy...
First, to live in filth and squalor,
Fighting off reptiles day and night.
Though we're loyal Peace Corps members
We think maybe Ike was right...
Our force has been in Viet Nam
Though we don't know what for—
They brought back an ep-i-demic.
And behind them—They left a war.
If we send a rocket to the moon,
Filled with scientists by the score.
When they land, they will be greeted by
Members of the President's Peace Corps!

MINUTE MONO- LOGUE



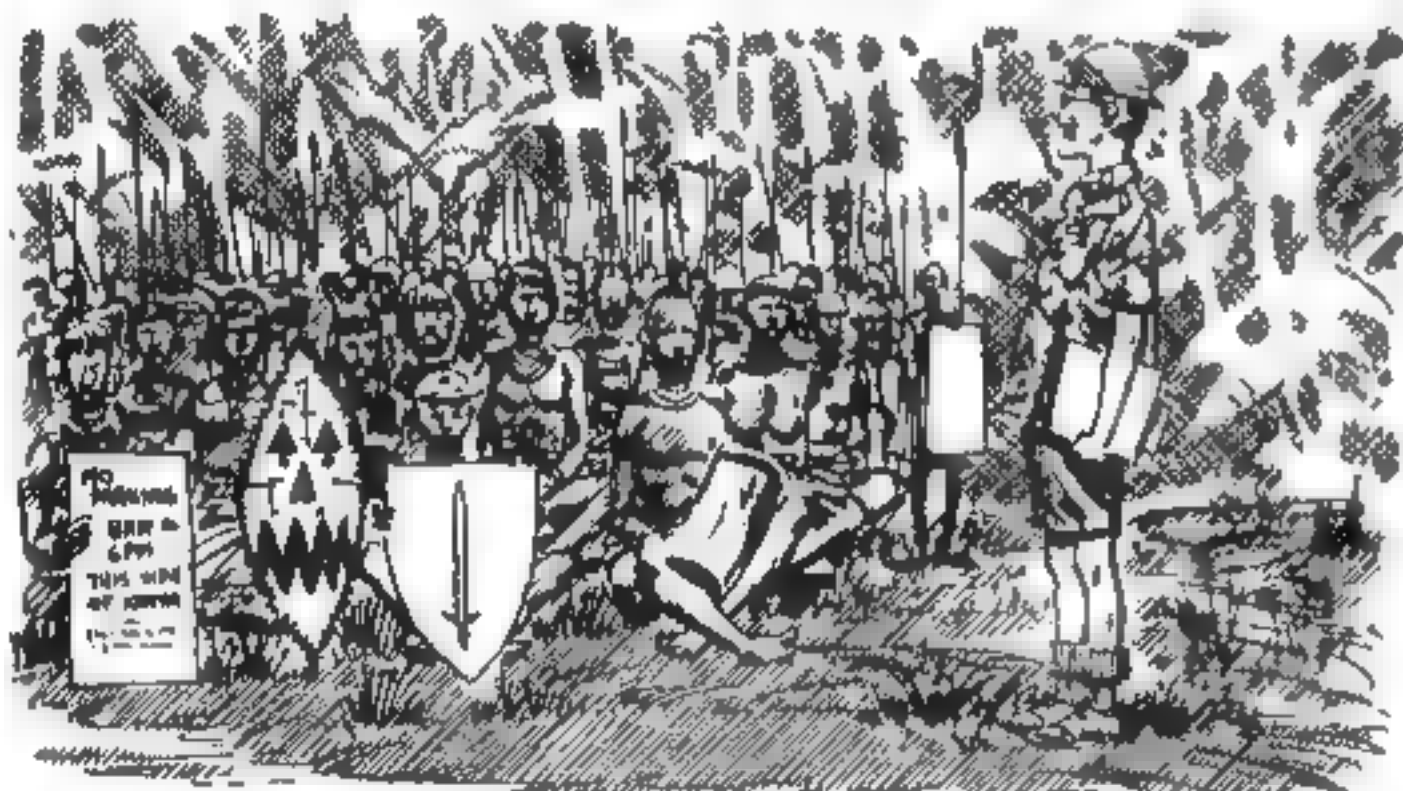
You've been reading lately about Peace Corps members being sent to live among the savages of the Dark Continent. We don't know

how much training they get, but we can imagine a Tufts graduate addressing a group of African bushmen for the first time:

THE PEACE CORPS

Savages! Can you hold it down please? Will you put up your spears? Thank you. You are probably wondering who I am and why I am here. Well, I'm not your Avon representative.

No — she'll come later. I left her back in the canoe.



As some of you might have already guessed, I'm from the United States. You've never heard of the United States but you've heard of Cleveland, Ohio.

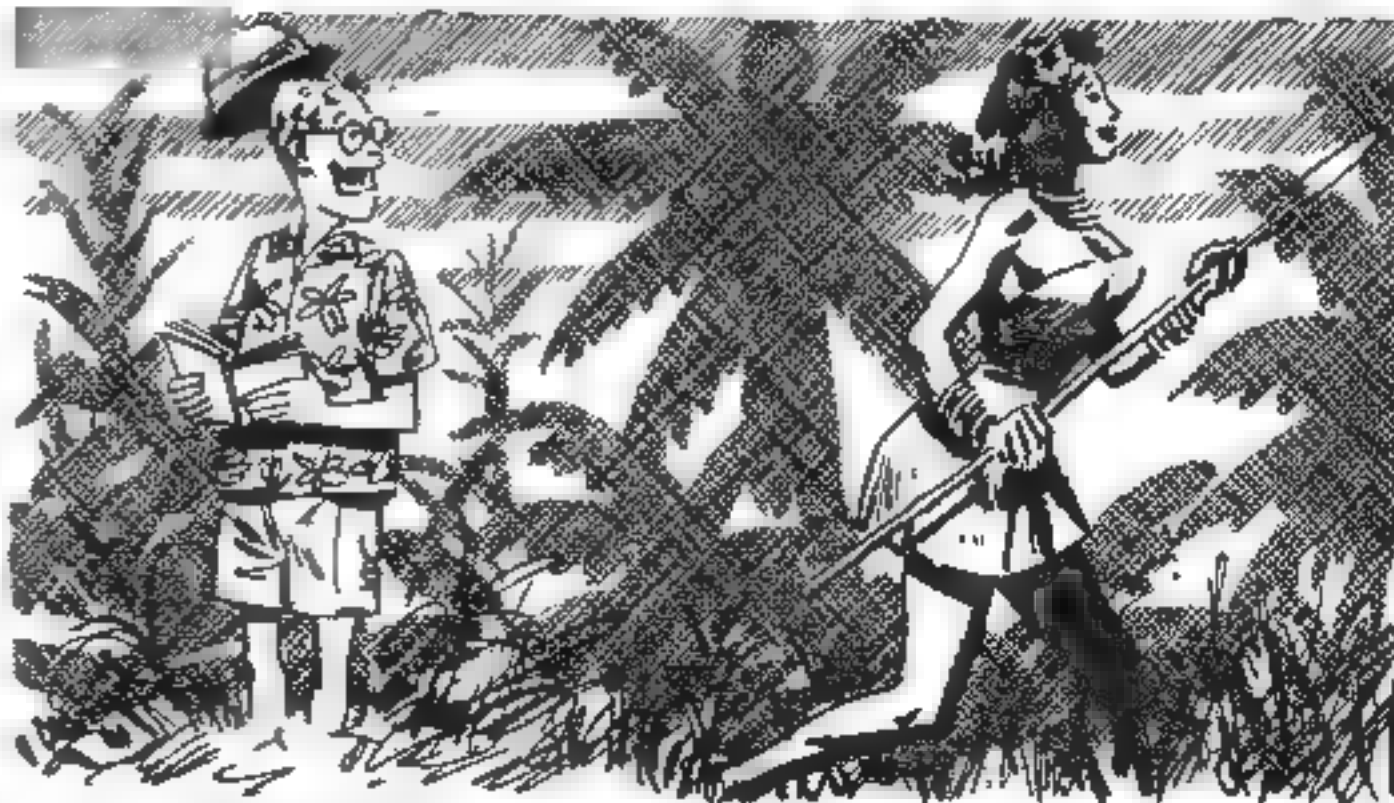


I am a member of President Kennedy's Peace Corps. Does President Kennedy mean anything to you? How about President Eisenhower? Rochester? Oh, him you

know. Well, Rochester sent me here to teach you the ways of the white man. Which white man? ... Will you hold your questions until the question period?



Now, I understand you practice Cannibalism here. We are going to try to eliminate Cannibalism and replace it with sex. Oh, you already have sex. We'll find something else to replace Cannibalism. How about bowling? You've got that too — only duck pins. You use real ducks — stick pins in them, I see. We must replace Cannibalism with something. Tell me this, do you have narcotics?



I've noticed you use the most primitive weapons. Can I see that spear a minute, boy? You didn't have to throw it! Luckily, you're a lousy shot. Pardon? You want another try? It's still a primitive weapon. As a member of the Peace Corps, one of my missions will be to introduce you to nuclear weapons.



You already have the H-Bomb? Who introduced you to that? A missionary. He said it would replace Cannibalism. It isn't dangerous — The H-Bomb isn't dangerous? Oh, you fire it from a bow and arrow. But that means certain death for the man who fires it! Oh, you use a long arrow.

Another thing I will be teaching you is first aid. I'll teach you how to perform simple operations. You'll learn to remove an appendix and you can practice on each other. Let's test what you know about medicine. What's the first thing a person should do if he gets sleeping sickness? That's right — lie down.

Your system of communications needs no improvement. I've marveled at natives sending messages literally thousands of miles by beating on tom-toms. Last week one of the natives in Kenya got an answer from Gene Krupa. I saw a native drummer up the river with a monkey on his back and I thought it was Buddy Rich.



As for transportation, your methods are very backward. You are using water buffalo now. The trouble with the water buffalo is that every 500 miles you have to stop to change the water. Here is a picture of a 1961 Ford Lancer. This car retails for four thousand dollars and I can guarantee delivery within three months.



With this car you can drive day in and day out and on holidays the National Safety Council sends you a casualty total to shoot at.



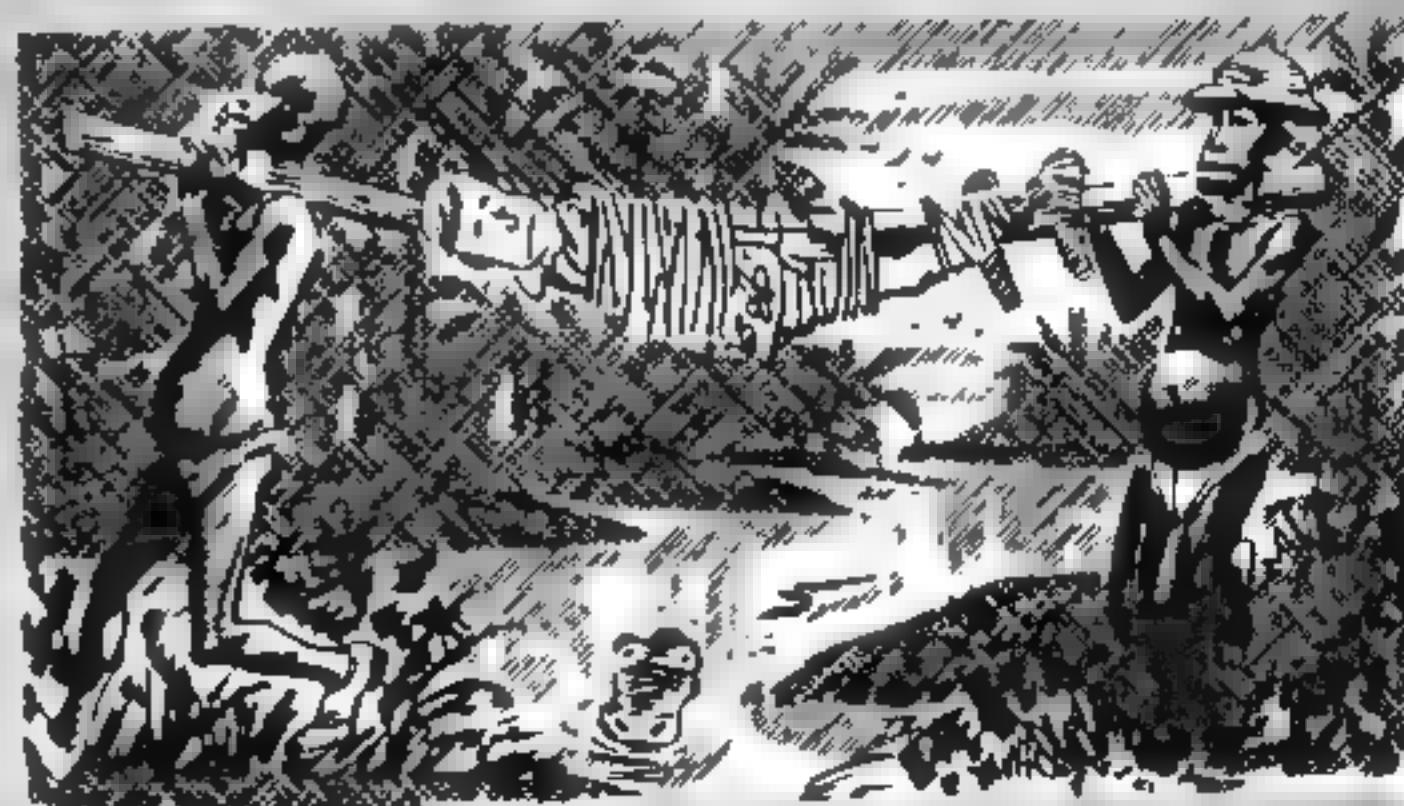
Now, do you have any questions? Yes. Would I explain the Buddy Rich joke? Another question? Is coke a narcotic? Coke contains no drugs. It's the ice you put in coke that makes it habit forming.

Will I start a hospital? No, I'm sorry. I know of the great work Dr. Schweitzer has done in the jungle, but you see I'm not a doctor — I don't have an M.D. Neither does Doctor Schweitzer?

How does he cure his patients?

He puts on a headdress and waves a stick in the air? I didn't know Schweitzer practiced witchcraft. Is it expensive? Not if you have Blue Cross. What does it cost to get Blue Cross? An arm and a leg.

What wildlife is there in Cleveland, Ohio? Not much wildlife in Cleveland, but I happen to know a blonde in Dayton...



That pretty well sums up what I have to say. I've come here to share my skills with the inhabitants in this village and I'll get down to work as soon as you untie me.

movie review...

Judgment at Neurosisberg

■ ("Is that the way you spell "Judgement"?")

"Judgment at Nuremberg" is one of the most important pictures of the year — if you live in Nuremberg. Produced by Stanley Kramer, it stars a cast that puts Mt. Rushmore to shame. "Judgment" is about modern Germany and Maximilian Schell is the voice of modern Germany.

Schell has been mentioned for an Academy Award for his performance (we overheard him mention it to Stanley Kramer). Schell is most convincing as a lawyer. He never went to law school but he watches Perry Mason religiously — also on Saturdays. Remember that name — SCHELL! You'll be seeing a lot of it — especially on the nation's highways.



Schell defends modern Germany in his opening remarks to the jury:

Today, we Germans are a simple, peace-loving, non-belligerent people. We want nothing but peace—LOOK AT ME WHEN I'M TALKING TO YOU!!! The Gestapo is taking down your names!

We are trying to rebuild Germany. Our architects are building our cities, our educators are building our schools, and our scientists are building the most destructive bomb the world has ever known...

Here in Germany, we have the best scientists in the world — American scientists. That's right — American scientists. Sure, they were our enemies during the war, but we lost the war. Of course, these American scientists don't know that. Because when you're a captured American scientist, the whole world is Nazis.



Schell is defending last year's Academy Award winner, Burt Lancaster. Lancaster doesn't speak until the picture is three-quarters over. Then, he utters the immortal words: "When can I take these earphones off?" Schell goes on to explain:

You are trying to convict Elmer Gantry of war crimes?

There has been a drastic change in the basic philosophy in Germany. Today, we don't teach our youth revenge, killing, and destruction. No, today, we teach our modern German youth only one thing — love. Yes — Love. Love for revenge, killing, and destruction . . .

The whole world is suspicious of Germany. They are watching every move we make. Just let us Germans invade Austria and right away the whole world will be calling us militaristic. Let me assure you, Germany will never invade Austria again. We don't have to — we haven't given it back from the last time yet.

But we Germans have learned from our mistakes. The only time you can invade Russia is in the summer months — the last two weeks in August. Russia is covered with snow for all but those two months of the year. During those two months it's covered with snow and sleet.

Another star of "Judgment" is Miss Judy Garland. This is Judy's first non-singing role, which is the trend in Hollywood. Fred Astaire did a non-dancing role ("On the Beach"), Milton Berle and Jack Benny did non-comedy roles (TV shows), and Marlon Brando did a non-acting role ("One-Eyed Jacks").

When I told the D.A. I'd sing, I meant "Somewhere Over the Rainbow."

Spencer Tracy is another top star in the film. Tracy played a lawyer in "Inherit the Wind" — in fact, he has played so many parts as either a judge or lawyer, that whenever he enters a courtroom, he starts to look for the cameras (lately, whenever he enters a ROOM, he starts to look for cameras).

As an American judge at Nuremberg, Tracy says there must never be another Hitler and then he has the occupational troops throw all the paper hangers in jail.

Just let Frederick March try a case in my court.

In defense of Lancaster, Schell explains that he was in the German Army but was relieved of his command for preaching passive resistance to SS Troops. After this, Lancaster became the leader of the conservatives in Germany. Schell explains that he is so conservative, he wears two vests.

Schell says men like Lancaster are necessary for German's industrial rehabilitation. He explains:

Germany is rebuilding its industries. We are selling our Volkswagon all over the world. Next year, the new improved Volkswagon will be produced. This car travels without gas. It has no motor. The way it gets its power is, you tie it to another car . . . One of our American scientists came up with that idea. After he came up with it, we tied him to another scientist. . . . We're a little worried. Last week the two scientists asked us to shorten the rope.

Judge Tracy lives at the house of Marlene Dietrich. She treats him as an inferior — asks him to run errands for her. He protests: "You go — you have better legs than I have."

Miss Dietrich doesn't think the Germans should be punished for war crimes — "After all, there was a war on. Back in the 40's the Nazis didn't let anyone forget it."

Richard Widmark plays the American Colonel who heads the case against the former Nazis. He enumerates the charges against them:

It's a CARE package from Nelson Rockefeller — there's a Rembrandt in there.

Poland, Denmark, Austria, France, Norway, Belgium, Holland . . .



Is it true you
knew Adolph Hitler?

Adolph who?

Widmark wants Judy Garland to testify to Nazi brutality. She spent five years in a concentration camp, but doesn't have any ill effects. She just goes around asking everyone she meets one question: "If birds fly over the rainbow, why, tell me, why — can't I?"

Lancaster protests his innocence to Tracy. He shows Tracy his book about his wartime experiences: "I was a Good Guy with the Gestapo." He claims he was duped by the Nazis. "I thought they were an athletic club that held parades on Sundays. Sort of a Vic Tanny's with swastikas."

These are the good guys—the American judges.



These are the bad guys—Germans on trial.



Didn't you entertain
American troops during
the war?

Yes, but
in German prison
camps.

A romance develops between Tracy and Dietrich. She tells him she's been to Switzerland, Munich, Paris, Moscow, and Copenhagen. He says — "That makes you a world traveler." She says, "No, that makes me a German spy."



Would you see that this gets
to the Reader's Digest?

It's been said that we won the war but lost the war trials. To prove this point the picture ends with the Germans being acquitted and the American judges getting five to ten years at hard labor. Hard labor — that means they have to travel around the country explaining this picture to people who didn't understand it—like us.

P.S. "Judgment" has two spellings. Many words have two spellings — right and wrong.

SICKcerely

(Continued from page 5)

Dear SICK Editors:

... your magazine is well. I ought to know.

M. Morris 5 South
Illinois Neuro-Psychiatric
Institute
Chicago 12, Illinois

ED: Would you be willing to repeat that to OUR psychiatrist?

Dear Sirs:

What happened? I have not seen a copy of your magazine for about two months. Was Vol. 2 No. 3 your last issue or doesn't your next issue come out until March? Will the next issue be No. 4 of Vol. 2? I still think you have the best satire magazine in the world.

John Huemrich
3547 Willet Road
Pittsburgh 27, Pa.

ED: You are slightly confused. Vol. 2 No. 3 was our last issue before last making our next issue Vol. 2 No. 2. These things are simple enough so that we shouldn't have to explain them to you—so stop bugging us.

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1948 AND JUNE 11, 1960 (74 STAT. 208) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF SICK, published monthly except January, April, July and October at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1961.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Headline Publications, Inc., 32 32 West 22nd St., New York 10, N. Y.; Editor Joe Simon, 32 West 22nd St., New York 10, N. Y.; Managing editor, Paul Epstein, 32 West 22nd St., New York 10, N. Y.; Business manager, Paul Epstein, 32 West 22nd St., New York 10, N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent of more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the name and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.): Headline Publishing Co., Inc., 32 West 22nd St., New York 10, N. Y.; Paul Epstein, 32 West 22nd St., New York 10, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgages, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

5. The average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the 12 months preceding the date shown above was: (This information is required by the act of June 11, 1960 to be included in all statements regardless of frequency of issue.) 160,500

(Signed) PAUL EPSTEIN
Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 27th day of September, 1961.

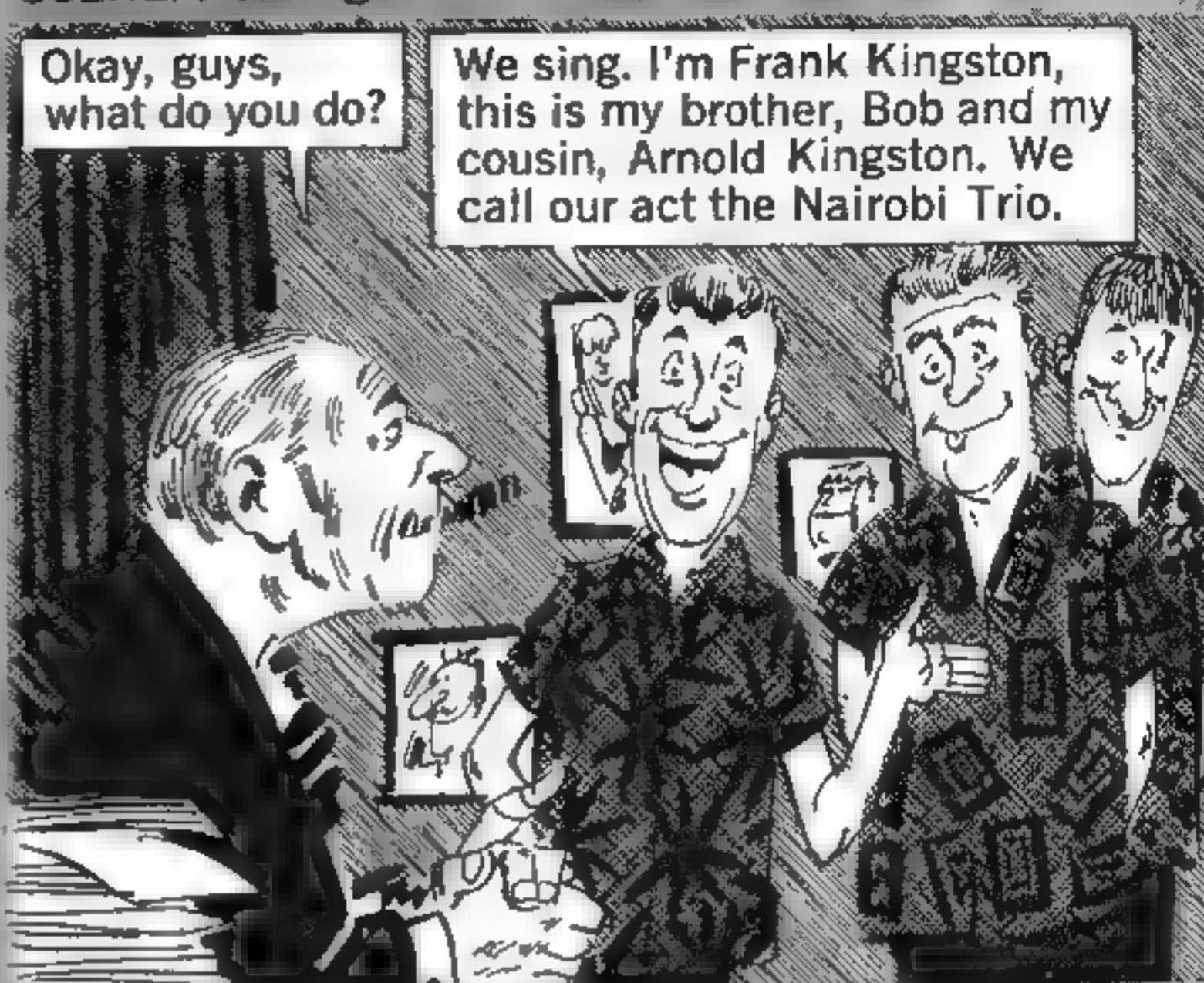
SIDNEY EPSTEIN
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS
City of New York 2-504
Certificate Filed in N. Y. County
Commission Expires June 6, 1963

THE AGENT

SCENE: Booking office. Three men enter

Okay, guys,
what do you do?

We sing. I'm Frank Kingston,
this is my brother, Bob and my
cousin, Arnold Kingston. We
call our act the Nairobi Trio.



Why do you call it
the Nairobi Trio?

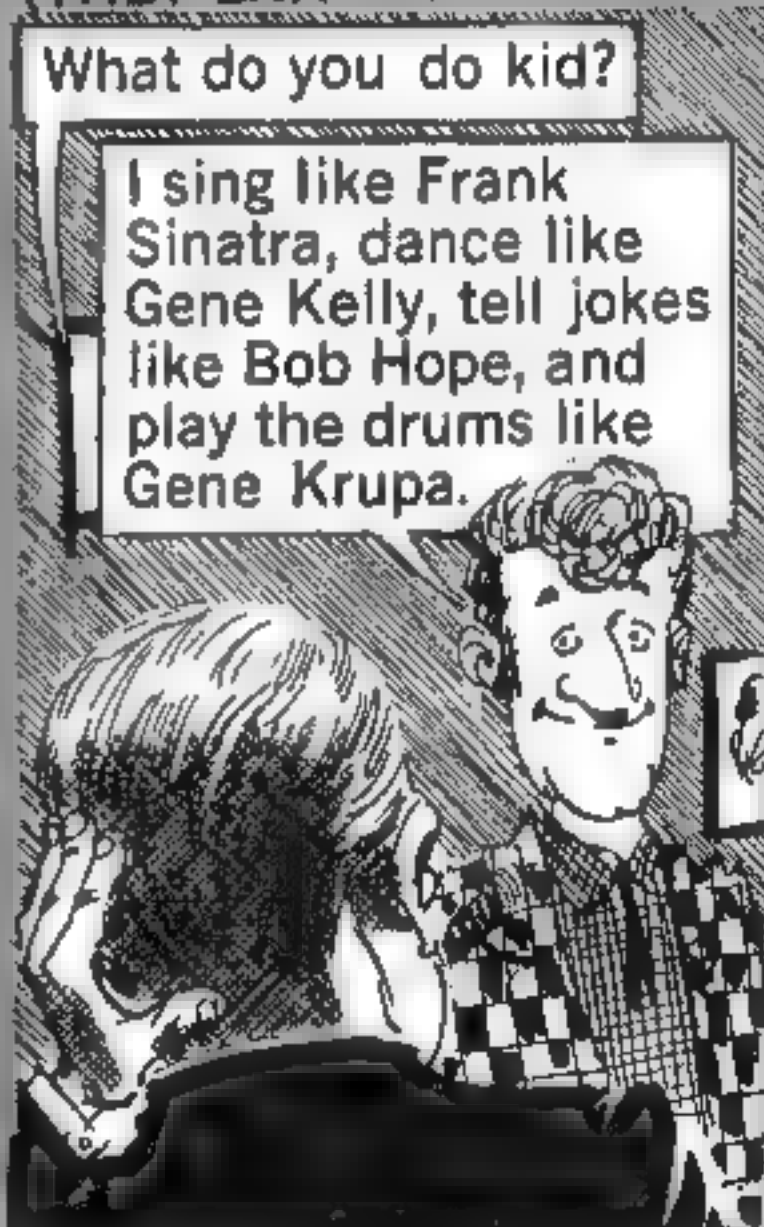
Because there are
three of us.



(THEY EXIT—MAN ENTERS)

What do you do kid?

I sing like Frank
Sinatra, dance like
Gene Kelly, tell jokes
like Bob Hope, and
play the drums like
Gene Krupa.



You're hired—but this
date only calls for a
singer and dancer. So
just make like Frank
Sinatra and Gene
Kelly.

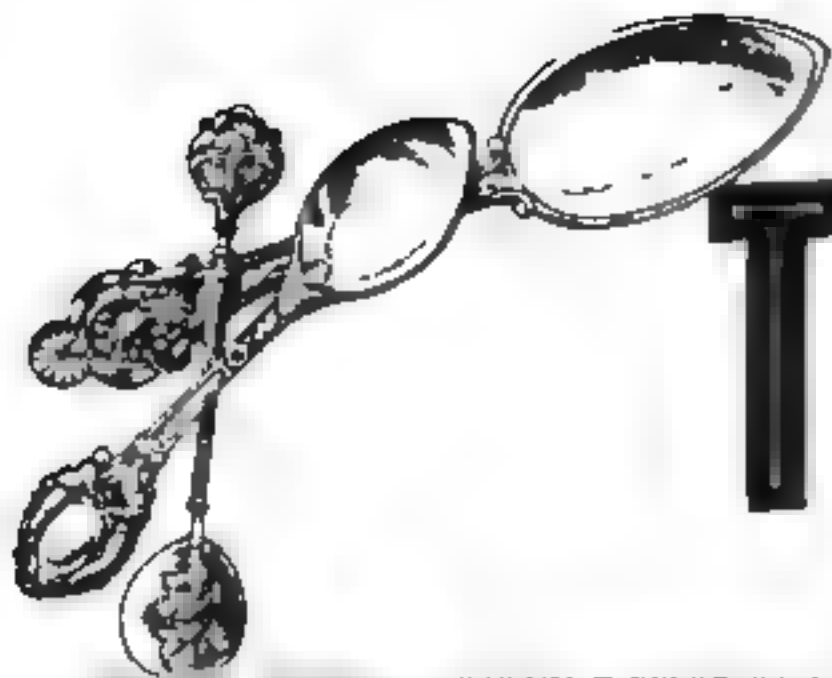
Sorry, I can't
take the job.



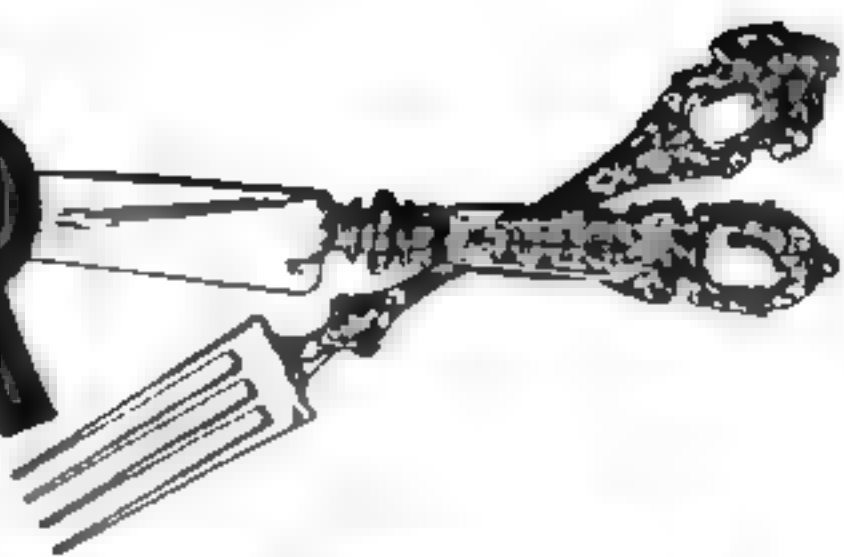
Why not?

I don't want to
break up the act.





THE WAITER



Ah, so, Mr. Jim and pretty young lady... You honor us by coming to humble Nagasaki Tea Gardens... This table all right, Mr. Jim... You big shot, Mr. Jim - always have pretty American doll with you... Big man with the girls, Mr. Jim...



Now, what you have!... May Hoto humbly recommend the bay leaf soup and oyster egg rolls for appetizer... The fum subgum toy with the lobster sauce and the tempura and sweet and pungent spare ribs with water chestnuts floating in shredded Chinese scallops which I will shred personally... Okay, Mr. Jim... Oh - you big man with girls, Mr. Jim. For desert the succulent almond cake and Kumquats... Good. I go place order.



Give me Number one dinner - a pair! I've got a sport tonight...



Then there's another kind of waiter - the one who is always funnier than the floor show. You go to an expensive nite club and the waiter gets all the laughs. That scene goes something like this:

Good evening, Ladies and Gentlemen, and welcome to the El Morocco - - - Cafe. Isn't it a lovely evening?

It was until now.



I just completed a six-weeks engagement at "The Sands" in Las Vegas.

If he played in the Sands, it was with a pail and shovel.



I'll never forget my last night at "The Sands"—they wouldn't let me off the floor.

He hadn't finished mopping it.

I have a friend who bought some property in California and now he owns a forest fire.

This is the same act he does on TV.

In the words of Bela Lugosi "Death is nature's way of telling us to slow down."

I was wrong—this is the same act Jack Carter does on TV.



When I leave here, I'm going on an outdoor concert tour of the United States.

With the Salvation Army Band.

Then, I'm going to Hollywood to make a movie.

I thought Walt Disney finished "Seal Island."

Now I'd like to do a few impressions . . .

This is good. He does all the big names like Ward Bond, Spankie McFarland, Brenda Joyce, Donald Woods . . .



I also do Jackie Coogan.

Who cares? This guy used to have a trained seal juggling act, but his trainer ran away.

I don't know if you knew this, but I was born in Paris.

Yea, Paris Island.

Now, I'd like to sing "I Love Paris."

He loves Paris—you know why he left? He was starving to death.



(WAITER TAKES OVER MIKE, EMCEE PICKS UP TRAY, BEGINS SERVING.)

LOU, EITHER HE GOES OR I GO! WHAT'S THAT?

Ladies and gentlemen, if you're not enjoying the floor show, don't worry—the food is fresh.

He's still doing that act?



Recently, the FBI has been issuing circulars to the country's dentists on the most wanted criminals. These circulars contain a history of the criminal and a diagram of his teeth so that the dentist would recognize them if he ever has one of these fugitives as a patient. Here is a typical scene in a dentist's office brought about by the FBI creating—

Dental Detective

Open your mouth, please. Open wide . . . good filling here . . . nice inlay . . . interesting work on the lower bicuspid. Cavity here—I'll fix that. I hope you don't mind the drill. I don't believe in novacaine when I'm drilling—it makes me dizzy.

You know something—I think I've seen your mouth somewhere before. Your mouth looks very familiar. This is your first visit? Have you ever been in Atlantic City? I had an office in Atlantic City—right on the boardwalk. I'm sure I've seen your mouth before. I never forget a mouth.

You know, no two mouths are the same. Yours is an unusual mouth. In what way? Well, for one thing the arrangement of the teeth—28 uppers and four lowers. That's making 32 the hard way.

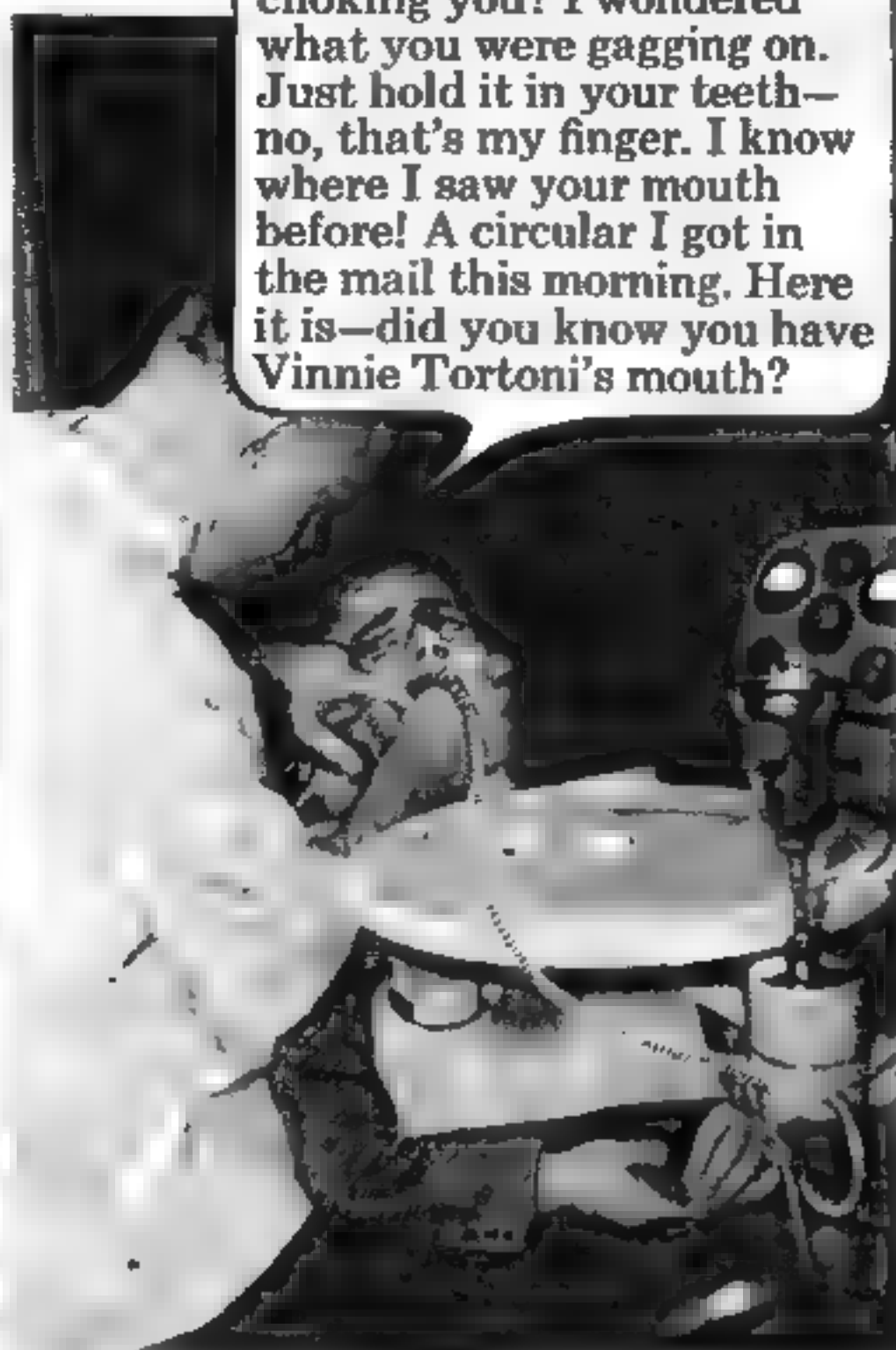


When the dentist X-rays your teeth, he may be taking a mug shot for the Rogue's Gallery

Where have I seen your mouth before? Has your mouth ever been on TV? I'm not kidding—you might be the "look-there's-no-air-coming-from-this-victim's-nostrils" commercial. Those aren't your nostrils?

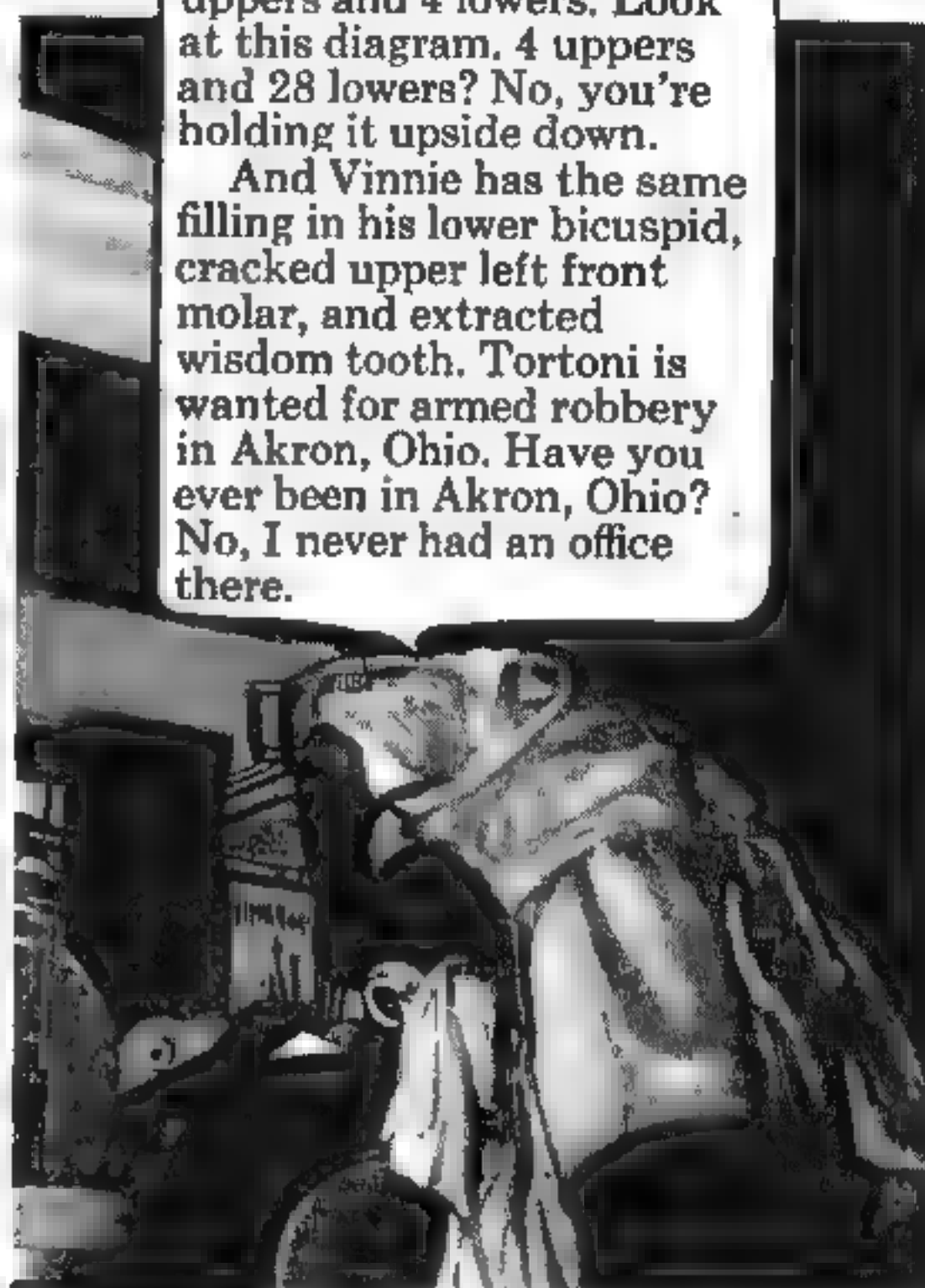


What's that? You'll have to speak up. The air hose is choking you? I wondered what you were gagging on. Just hold it in your teeth—no, that's my finger. I know where I saw your mouth before! A circular I got in the mail this morning. Here it is—did you know you have Vinnie Tortoni's mouth?



You have your mother's eyes? See, Vinnie has 28 uppers and 4 lowers. Look at this diagram. 4 uppers and 28 lowers? No, you're holding it upside down.

And Vinnie has the same filling in his lower bicuspid, cracked upper left front molar, and extracted wisdom tooth. Tortoni is wanted for armed robbery in Akron, Ohio. Have you ever been in Akron, Ohio? No, I never had an office there.



I have to report this to the police. What's that? You've got a gun! So you are Vinnie Tortoni—I knew it—your right front bicuspid work gave you away.



What do you want me to do? Fix your mouth so no dentist in the world will be able to recognize you? This filling will do that—it doesn't show on the diagram. There. That will be \$30 for the filling. Would you mind if I don't give you a bill—I cheat the government that way. Did I ever try *armed robbery*?



Thank you, goodbye.

Hello, police headquarters. Vinnie Tortoni just left my office. Yes—he is wanted for armed robbery by the FBI. Can I give you a description of him? Of course . . . He has a cracked upper front molar, a new filling in his lower right bicuspid and an extracted wisdom tooth. He also has some excellent work on his right front . . .

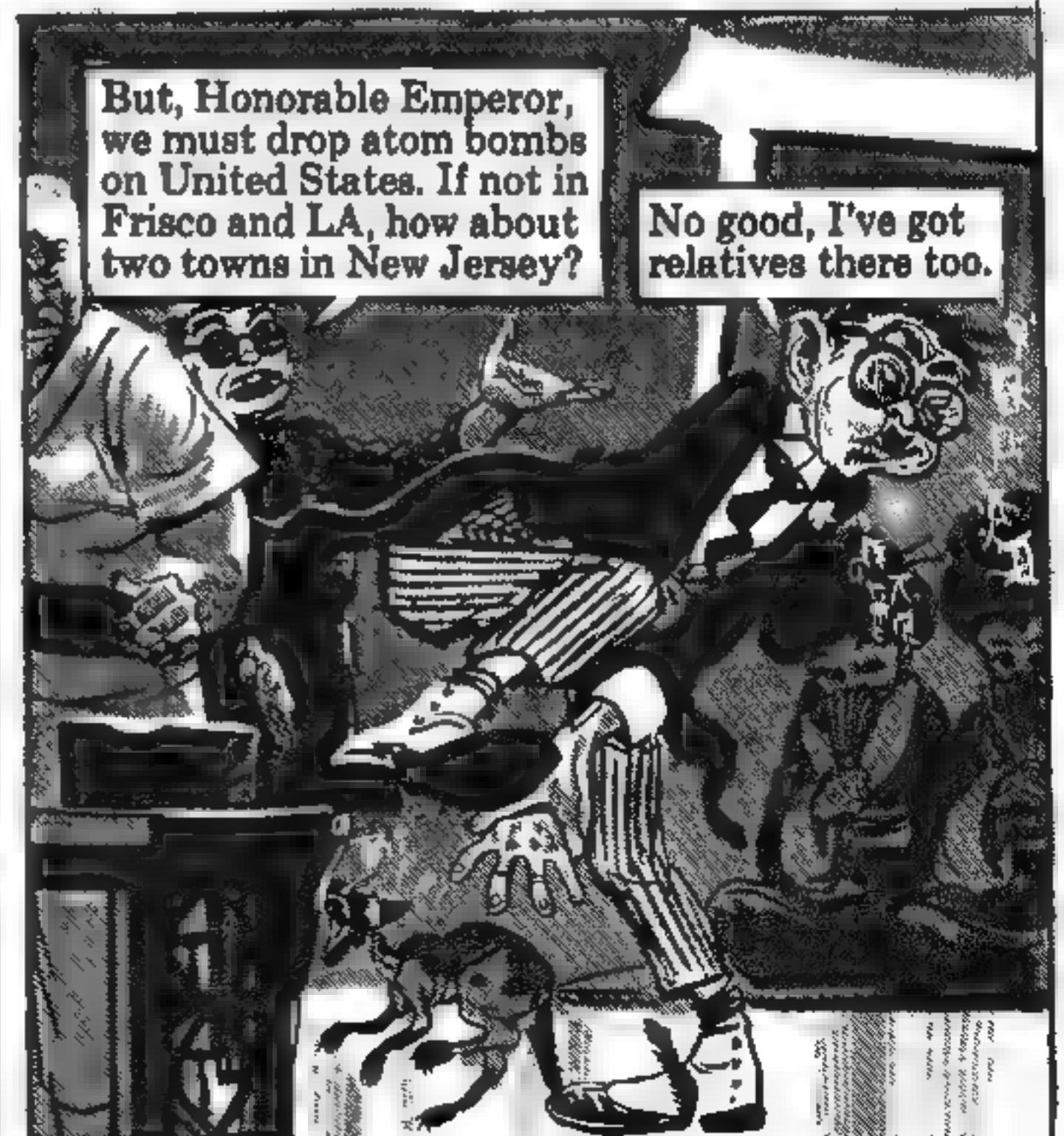
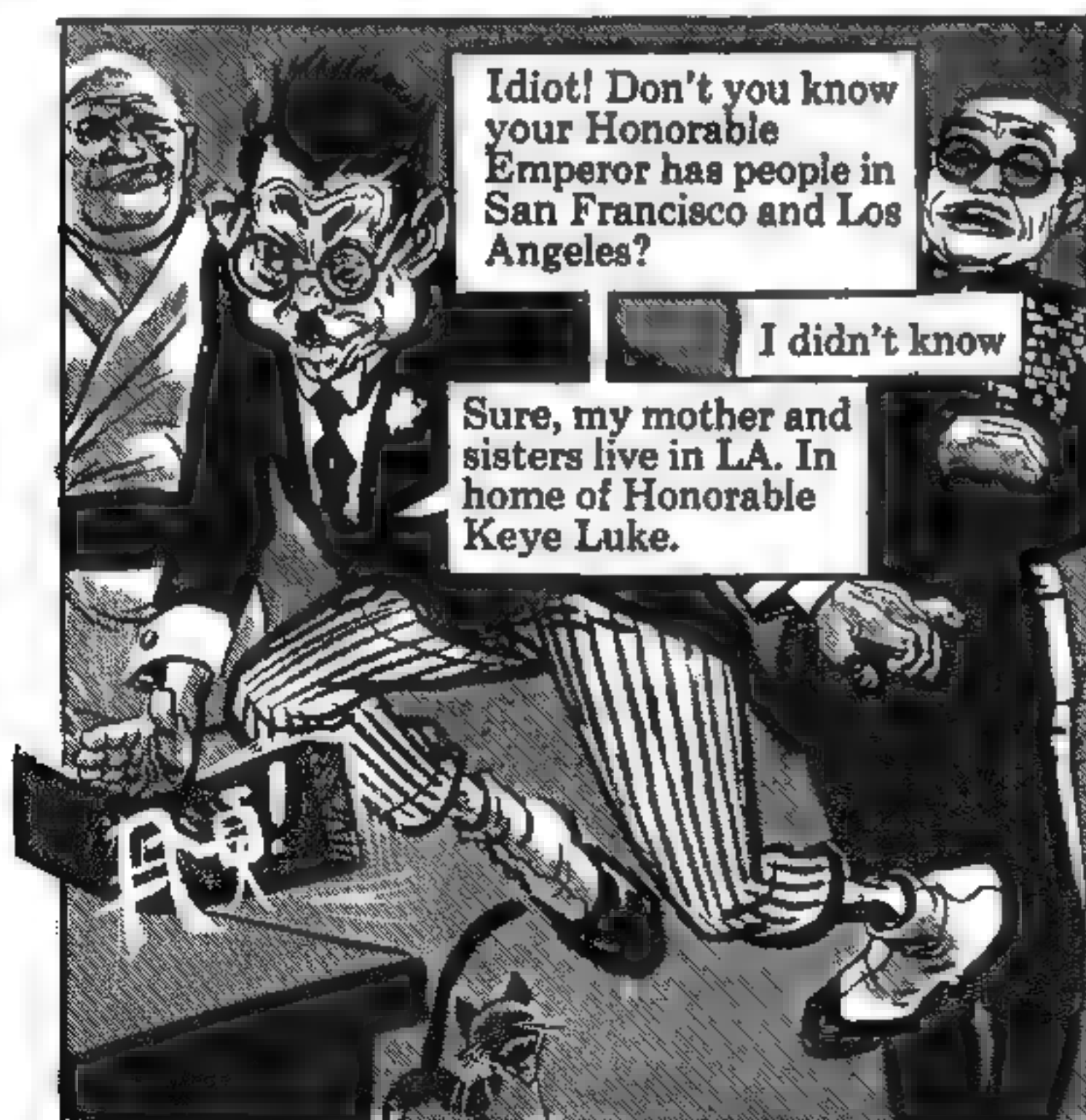
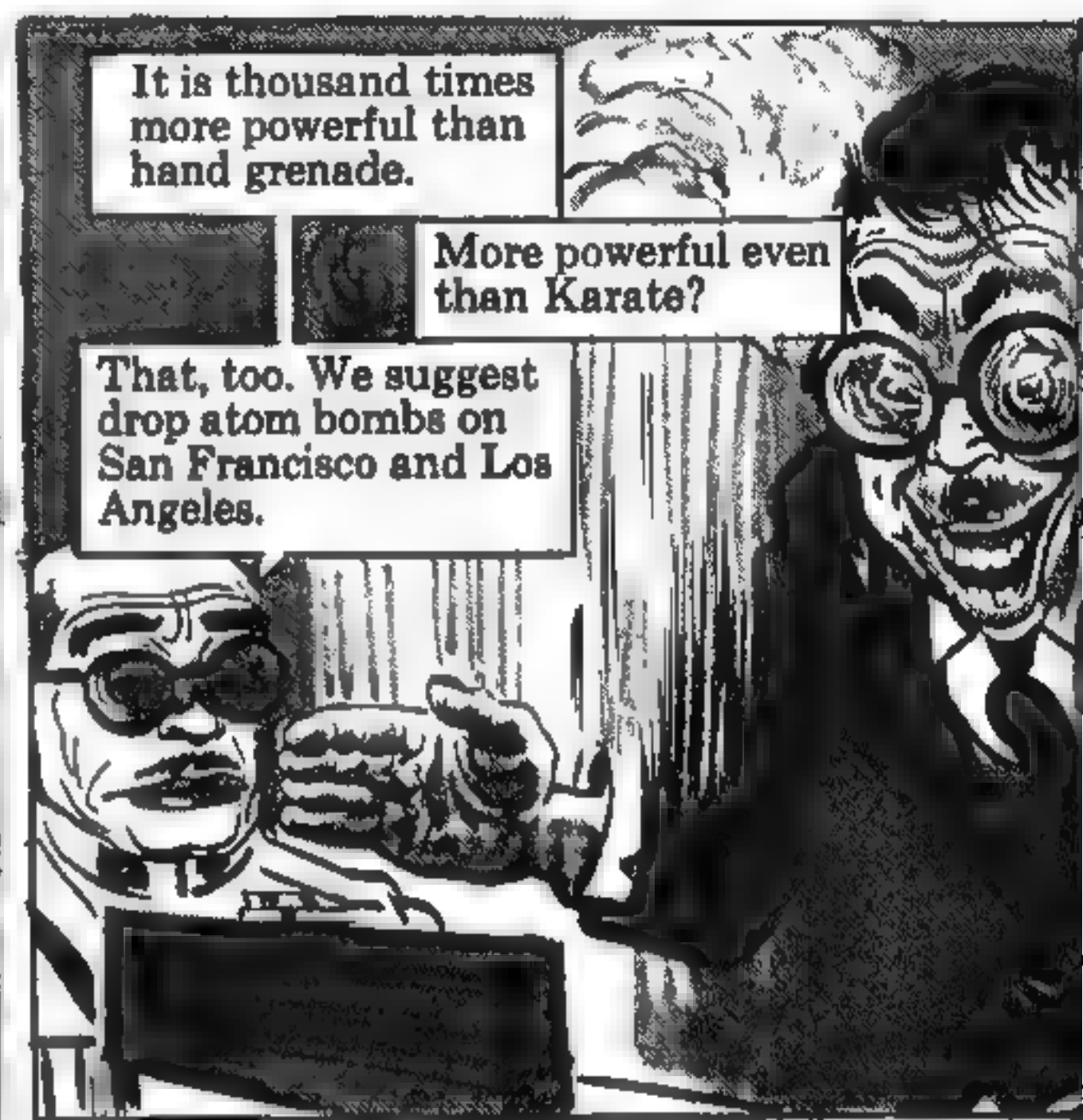
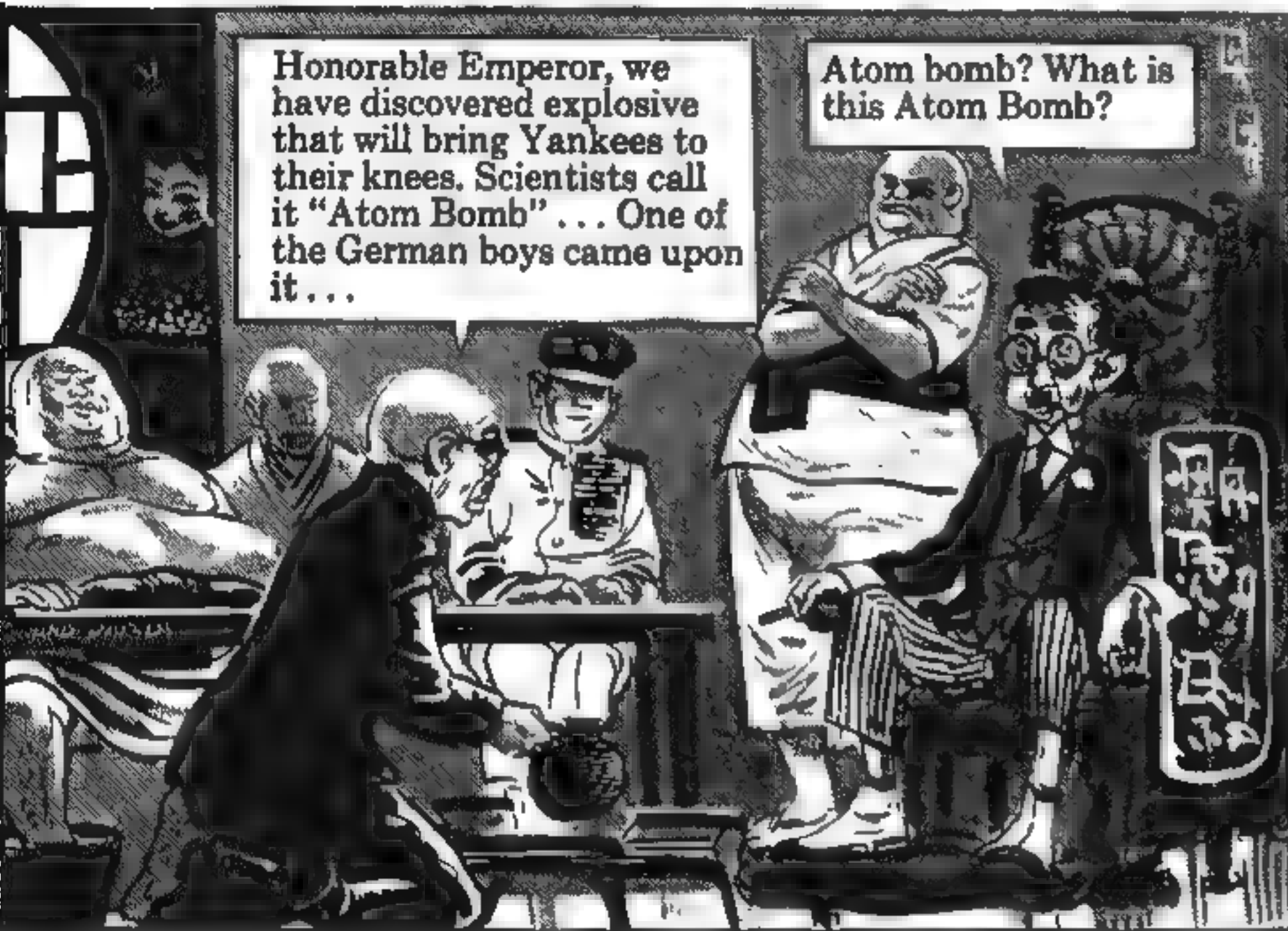


EXCLUSIVE:

How The Japs Lost The War

THE TIME: A few weeks before V-J Day.

THE PLACE: The Japanese High Command Headquarters. A conference presided over by Emperor Tojo.

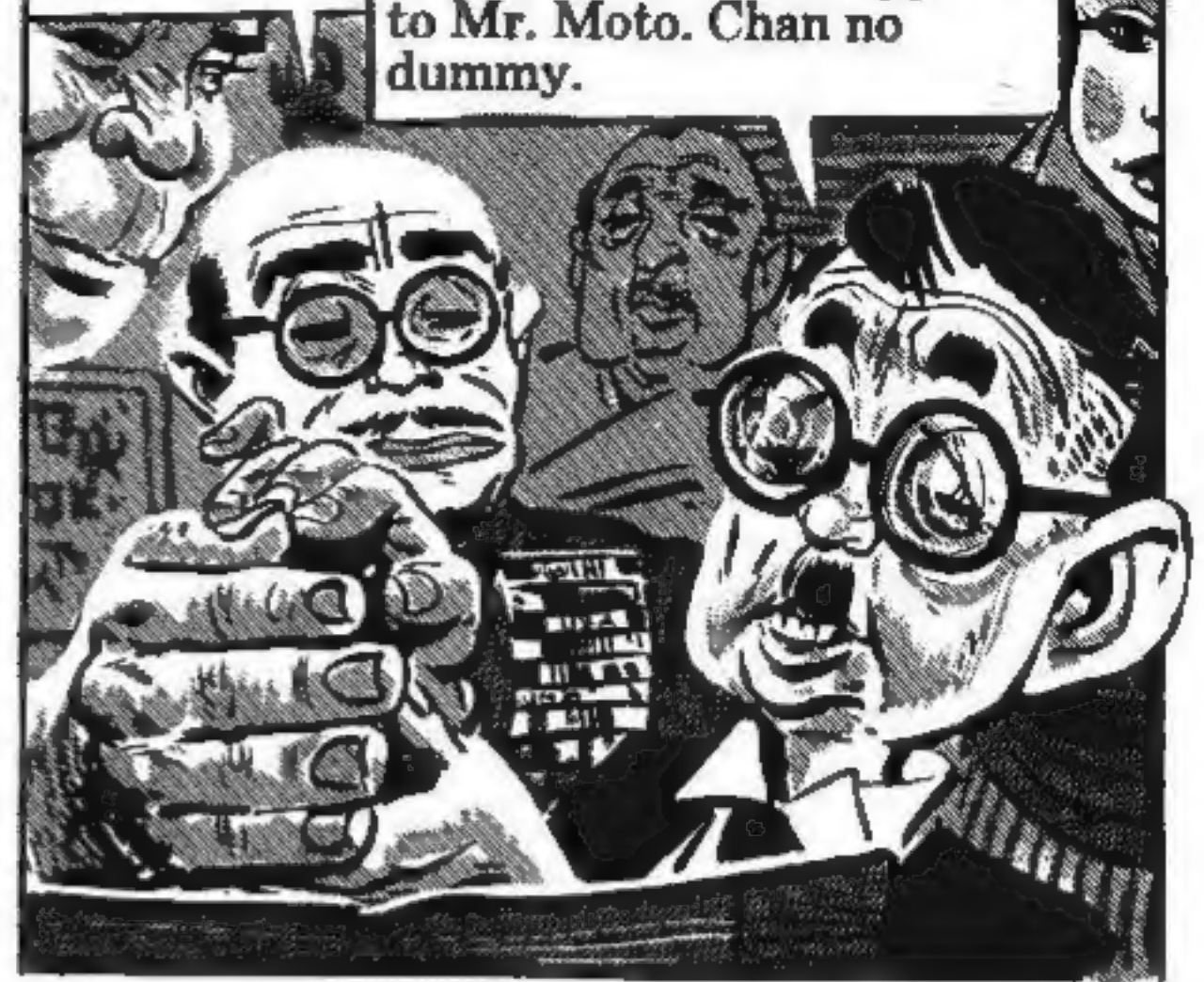
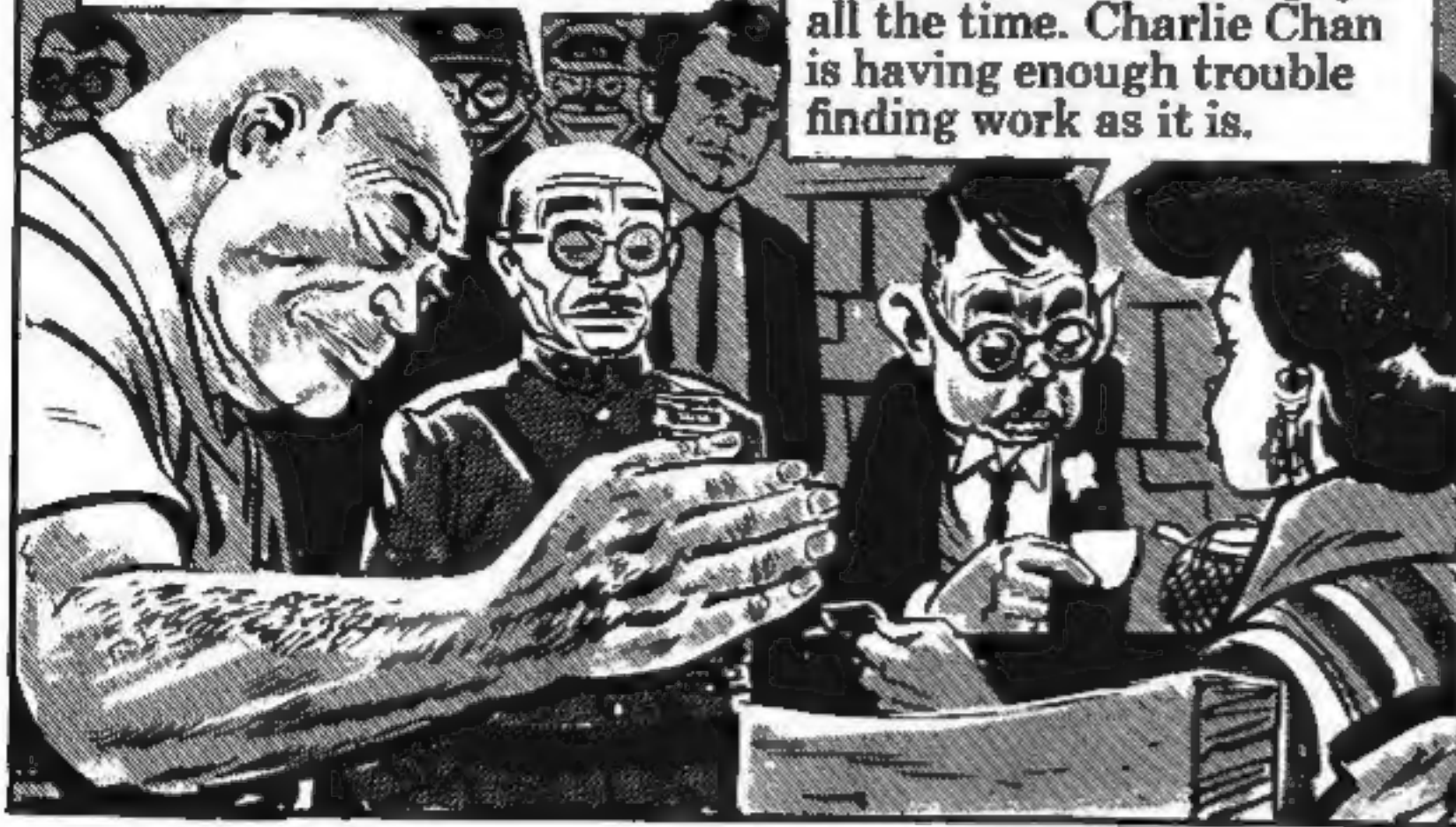


We all have relatives in US of A, Honorable Emperor, but we mustn't think of ourselves. Suggest we drop bombs in Dakotas—then, nobody would even know.

We have tough enough time now living down sneak attack on Pearl Harbor, which I recall was idea of Stupid here. I don't want Jap people to be bad guys all the time. Charlie Chan is having enough trouble finding work as it is.

But Chan is Chinese

Jerk! He tells everyone he's Chinese. Would he get any work if he told them he was a Jap? Look what happened to Mr. Moto. Chan no dummy.



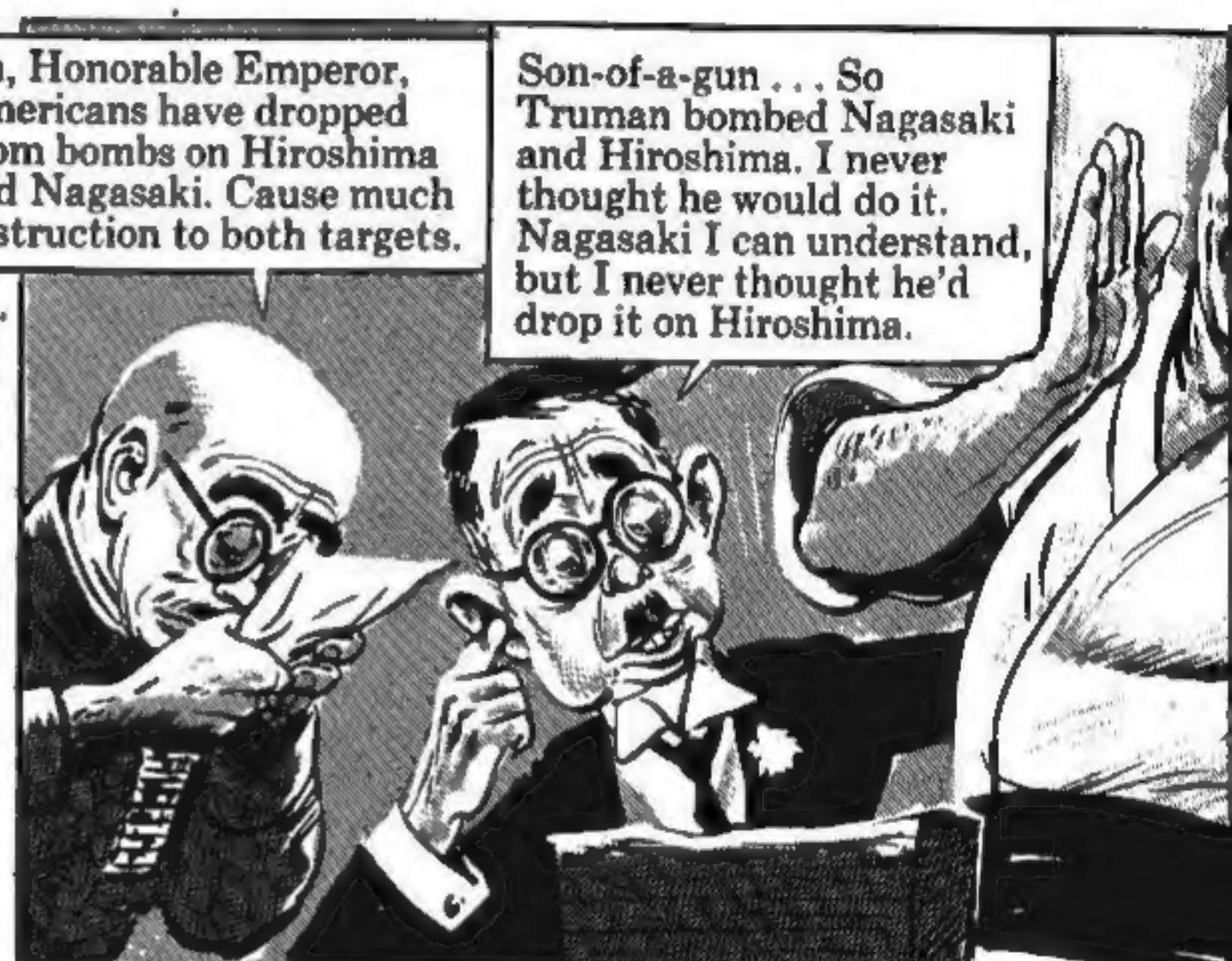
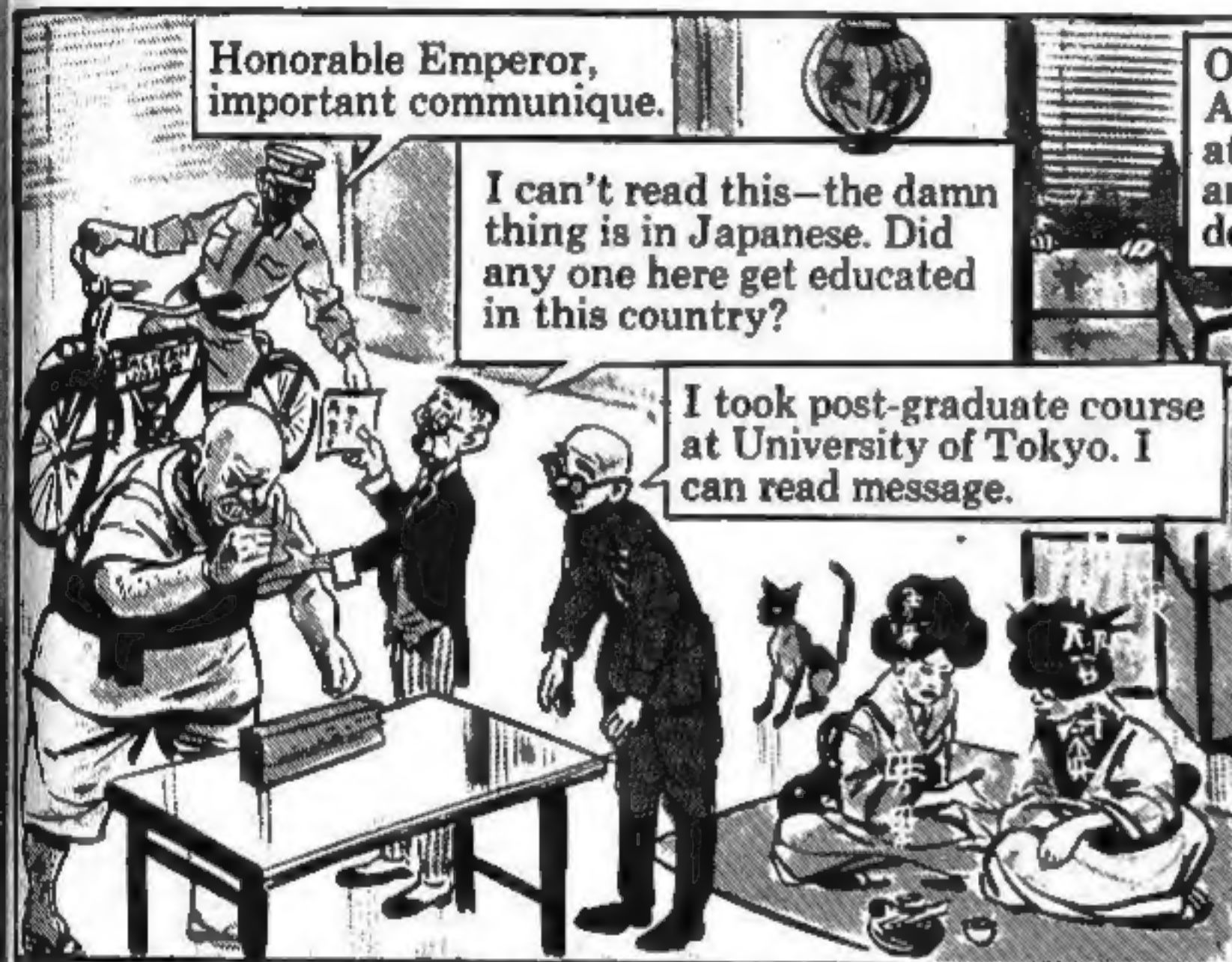
Honorable Emperor, important communique.

I can't read this—the damn thing is in Japanese. Did any one here get educated in this country?

I took post-graduate course at University of Tokyo. I can read message.

Oh, Honorable Emperor, Americans have dropped atom bombs on Hiroshima and Nagasaki. Cause much destruction to both targets.

Son-of-a-gun . . . So Truman bombed Nagasaki and Hiroshima. I never thought he would do it. Nagasaki I can understand, but I never thought he'd drop it on Hiroshima.

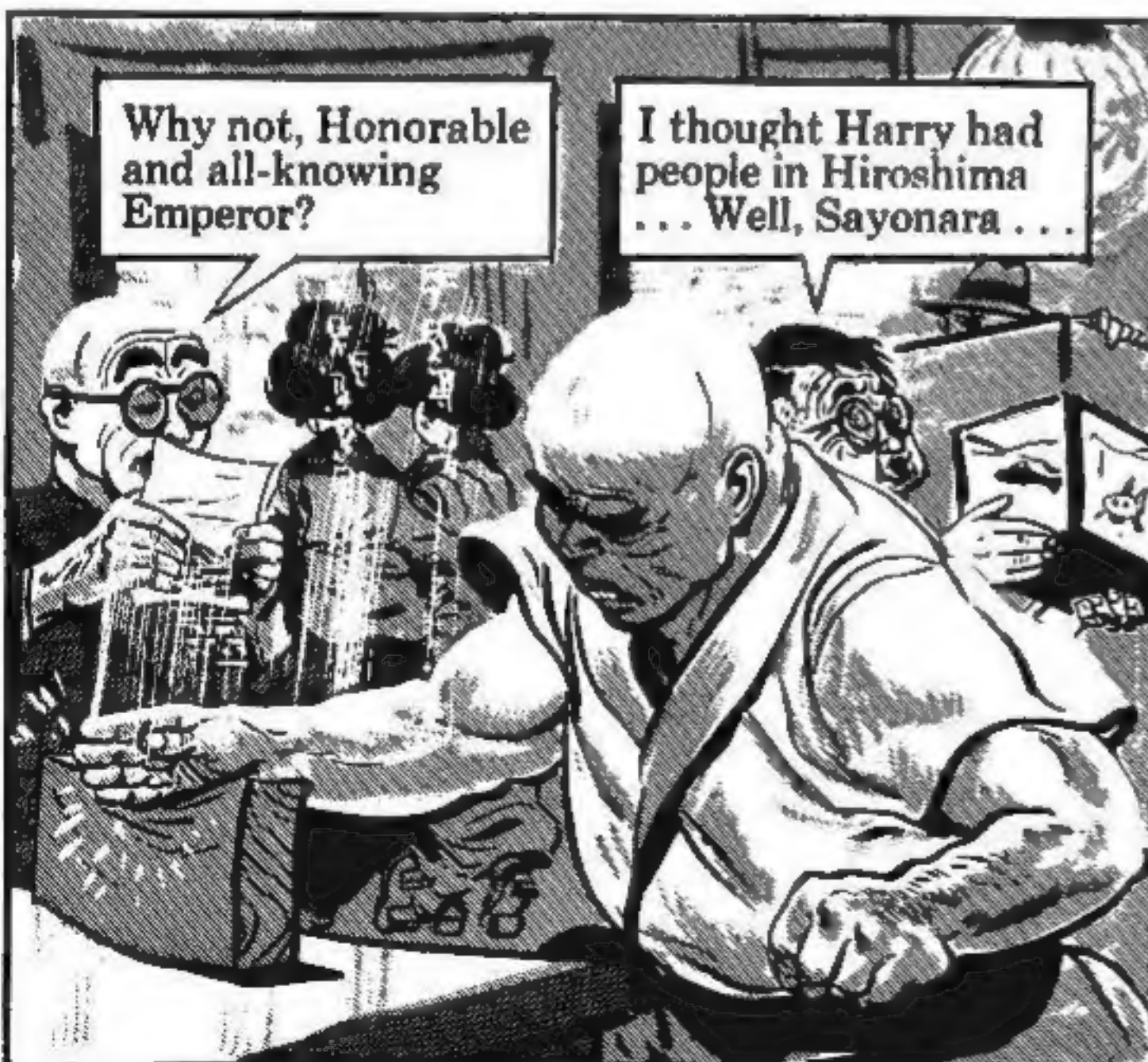


Why not, Honorable and all-knowing Emperor?

I thought Harry had people in Hiroshima . . . Well, Sayonara . . .

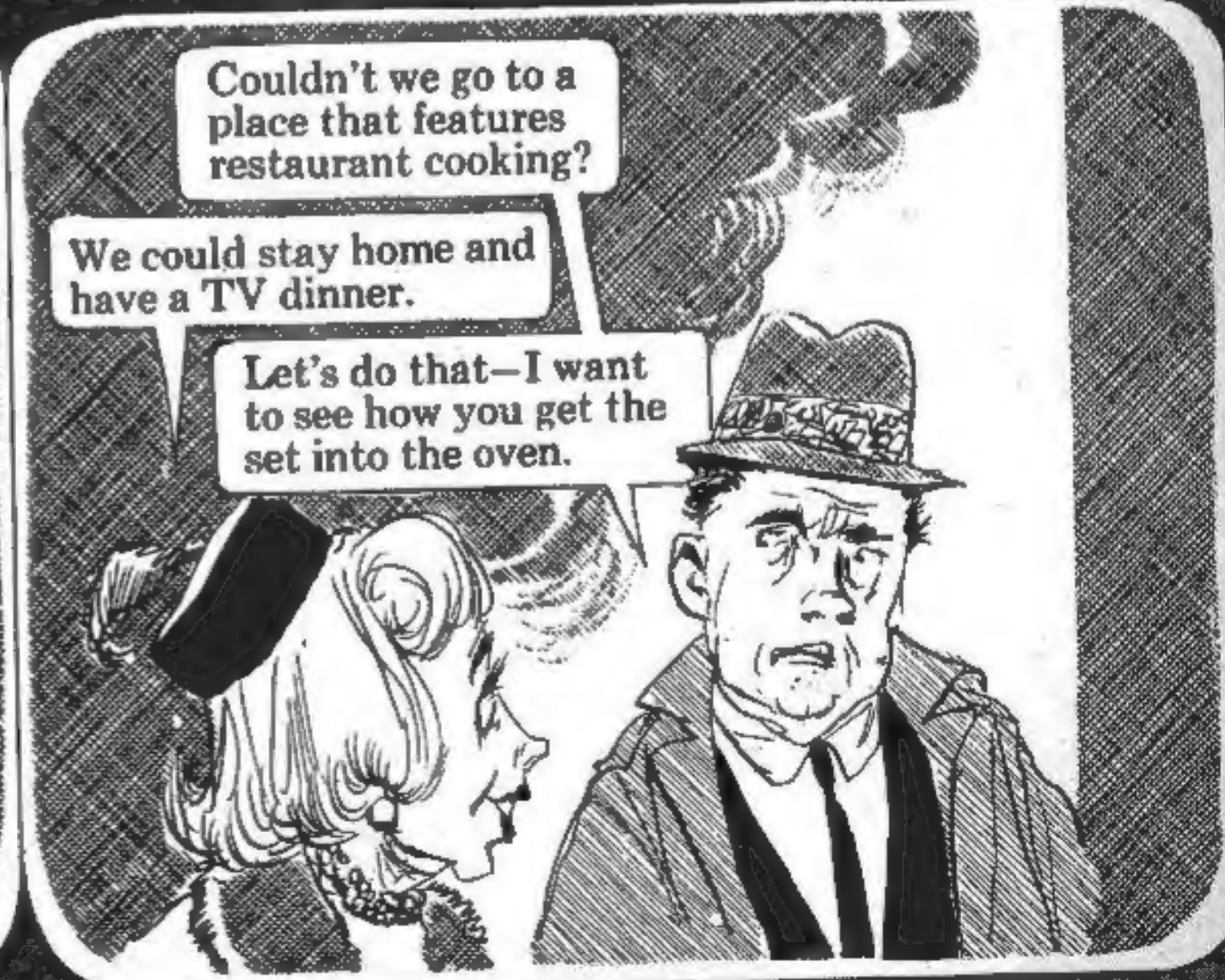
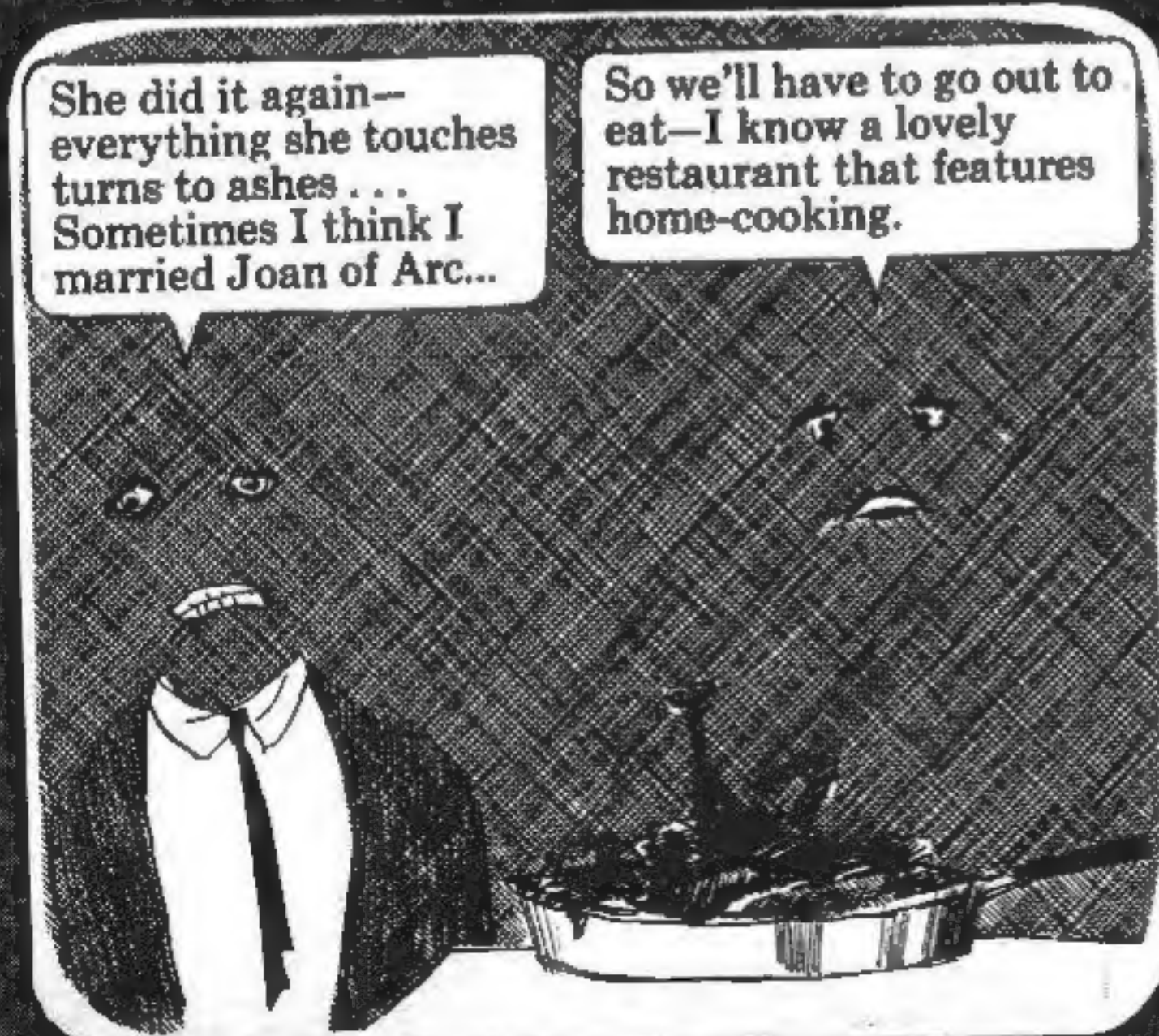
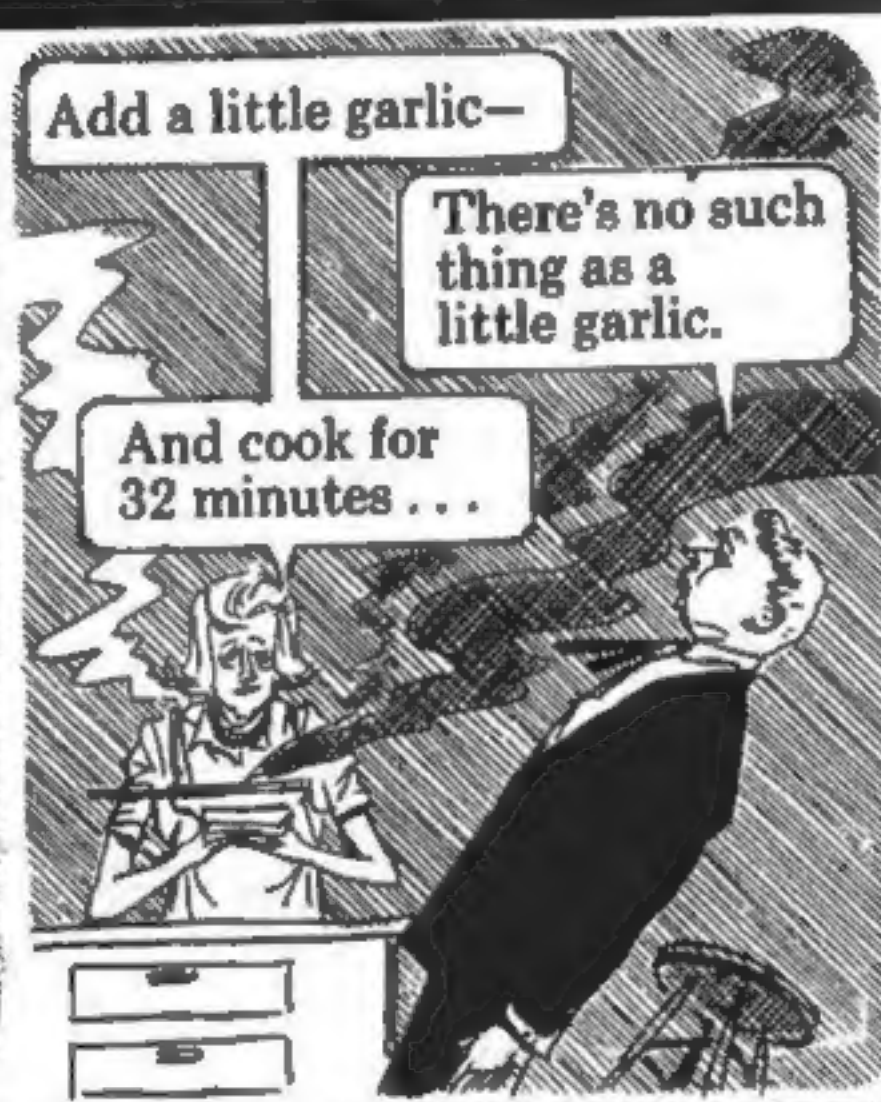
What's this—"Sayonara."

American expression my sister taught me. In Japanese it means—"YOU CAN'T WIN THEM ALL."



TV Cooking Show

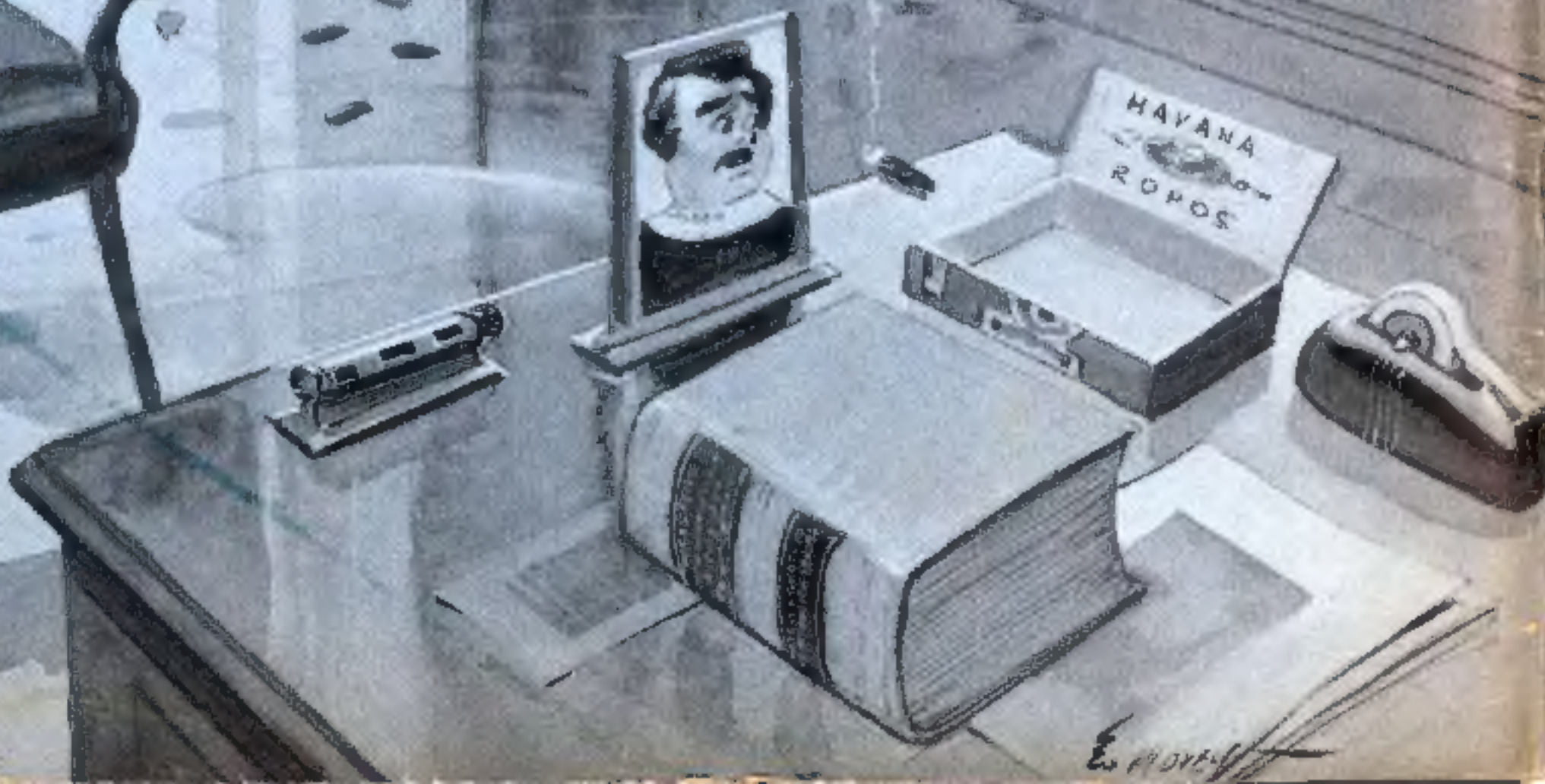
Ever watch that husband and wife cooking show on TV? You know, the Bon-Bonti's. It runs 45 minutes on a moderate oven. It goes something like this—



GREAT MILITARY LEADERS



JOE



E. MOORE